

Walkabouts "On the Day"

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Behind the bric and brac
There will be no lookin' back
And between Hell and hello
There will be no lettin' go, no there won't

And you can't be serious
No, you can't
You won't really do him in
Well, you might

Hey, this all seems like a joke
Yes, it does, but it's not
Where I laugh before you've spoke
Stuttered words, poisoned love

And the trumpets lean and barren
And the sirens shrill and darin'
On the day that I

And your people all will say
What they want, what they will
And the tower bells will rage
From the top of the hill

And the crows they all will crow
What they crow, what they know
Yeah, the crows they all will crow
Gotta go, gotta go

And the trumpets lean and barren
And the sirens shrill and darin'
On the day that I

The day that I stop carin'
The day that I stop carin'
The day that I stop carin'
On the day
The day that I stop carin'

On the day
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