

Whitlams "Melbourne"

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She paints pictures on the wall
She eats all of the garden
And has an aversion to conviction
And she calls her dog, "The Bear"

In love with this girl
And with her town as well
Walkin' 'round the rainy city
What a pity there's things to do at home
Things to do at home

She paints pictures on the wall
I awake to see the feelings from the night before
And she eats all of the garden
It's a jungle out there and we won't return by dawn

In love with this girl
And with her town as well
Walkin' 'round the rainy city
What a pity there's things to do at home

In love with this girl
And with her town as well
Walkin' 'round the rainy city
What a pity there's things to do at home
Things to do at home

If I had three lives
I'd marry her in two
I'm dreaming of a time
That we sit when the music stops

She has an aversion to conviction
She's more confused than ever
Won't pay her fines and wonders
When the cops will get her

She calls her dog, "The Bear"
And walks me with him to the corner
In her pajamas

In love with this girl

And with her town as well
Walkin' 'round the rainy city
What a pity there's things to do at home

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