

Whitlams "Peter Collard"

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I just remembered a boy i used to know
he lived down the road at 162
Lots of rings and funny clothes
he wasn't one to worry about what other people thought
Peter Collard where are you now?
You used to walk past my house every day
Your head half-shaved from the operation
the doctor said nobody would notice
do you remember?
Throwin' plums on you neighbours lawn
then runnin' away when we saw their car comin'
On rocky knob you taught me how to smoke cigarettes
All these little memories i still haven't forgotten
Peter Collard where are you now?
You used to walk past my house every day
You know i'd still have those penny bungers you gave
me
but the police took them away
A touch of madness a touch of sadness
A touch of madness
You bought flowers for a girl
and every week you would bring her new ones
No response would you get from her
you weren't to know she was allergic to them
Peter Collard where are you now?
You used to walk past my house every day
There's a drawing of you at my parent's home
i'll have to look for it someday

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