

Whitlams, The "Blow Up The Pokies"

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There was the stage, two red lights and a dodgy P.A.,
You trod the planks way back then,
And it's strange that you're here again, here again.

And I wish I, wish I knew the right words,
To make you feel better, walk out of this place.
Defeat them in your secret battle,
Show them you can be your own man again.

Don't, don't explain,
lots of little victories take on the pain,
It takes so long to earn,
you can double up or you can burn,
you can burn.

And I wish I, wish I knew the right words,
To make you feel better, walk out of this place.
Defeat them in your secret battle,
Show them you can be your own man again.

And I wish I, wish I knew the right words,
To blow up the pokies and drag them away.
Cause they're taking the food off your table,
So they can say that the trains run on time.

Flashing lights, it's a real show,
and your wife?
I wouldn't go home,
The little bundles need care
and you can't be a father there,
father there.

And I wish I, wish I knew the right words,
To make you feel better, walk out of this place.
Defeat them in your secret battle,
Show them you can be your own man again.

And I wish I, wish I knew the right words,
To blow up the pokies and drag them away.
Cause they're taking the food off your table,
So they can say that the trains run on time.

Another man there was made the trains run on time.

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