

## Whitlams, The

### "God Drinks At The Sando"

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He'll come in and sit by me  
In the grainy light of four o'clock  
He sits on his hands a lot  
He's kind of nervous

I don't think he's got much money  
But he's got the time of day

'Cause God drinks down at the Sandringham these  
days  
Since the Shakespeare changed its name  
He drinks down at the Sandringham these days  
He's what we call alright around here

Talks a bit, he likes to sit  
Watches people come in and smiles  
Somehow we're part of him  
We nod and chat a while

He drinks slowly like it's holy  
From a glass that always looks half full

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