

## Whitlams, The "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  
Walking 'round the rainy city  
What a pity there's things to do at home

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

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 pyjamas

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