

## **Ben Folds "Adelaide"**

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Adelaide  
On a plane  
Far from the united states  
Of LA  
Dropping in from outer space  
Takes a day  
Now I see the Bogans  
At the motor race  
Here you know the world could turn  
Or crash and burn  
And you would never know it  
Going where the air is clear  
There's better beer in Adelaide

Charlie Hill-Smith's forty  
Someone spiked my rice  
The rest, history  
Now I am a fixture down

Rundle Mall  
Watching as the locals pass  
Silver balls  
I can see their eyes around  
They're pointed down  
They scan the spanning sidewalks  
Learning that there is no hurry  
Fuss or worry  
Adelaide

Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah

It's raining  
In Adelaide  
A face is waiting in a window  
A voice says  
Why Adelaide  
You could live anywhere and I say  
Because I want to

Because I want to  
I really really want to

And you know the earth could turn  
Or crash and burn  
And you would never know it  
Really got to make it to the finish line  
Get the record done on time  
Pack the bags  
And catch a flight  
And you can kiss my ass goodbye  
On Adelaide  
Adelaide  
Adelaide  
Adelaide

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