

Christine Lavin "Rushcutter's Bay"

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The boats are bobbing on Rushcutters Bay
The joggers are jogging their lives away
My knees give out before I run a quarter K
I'm not an athletic girl
The Sydney sun is heating up the ground
The cricket batsman hits the ball then he runs around
I can't believe it's November, I'm upside down
The other side of the world
But I still dream about him every night
I still dream about him every night
He comes to me when I turn out the light
I still dream about him
Australian boys know how to toss back a beer
The Aussie girls all want to get away from here
It's a universal problem, so far and so near
I see it everywhere I go
It's a battle of the sexes, it's a battle of wills
It's a push, it's a pull, it's a bittersweet pill
Ten thousand miles away and my heart beats still
For a man I may never know
But I still dream about him every night
I still dream about him every night
He comes to me when I turn out the light
I still dream about him
Crossing the street gives me a terrible fright
I look right, I look left, I look left, I look right
It's a mirror image, it's day for night
I hesitate, I run
I am a constant stranger, I'm a long lost-friend
Remind me of your name should we meet again
In a darkened alley up around the bend
Or in the Sydney sun.
And I still dream about him every night
I still dream about him every night
He comes to me when I turn out the light
I still dream about him
The boats are bobbing on Rushcutters Bay
The joggers are jogging their lives away
My knees give out, I can't run a quarter K
I'm still not an athletic girl
-ac

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