

Meredith Andrews

"Bloke"

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I hate the new-age guys
I'm a chauvinist
I live on beer and pies
Tried to tell ya
But ya look at me like maybe I'm an angel underneath
Huh don?t brush me teeth

Yesterday I lied
But all me mates gave me a real good alibi
Thanks guys [no worries mate]
I really went out drinking
I told you I was at work
Don?t ask me for commitment
Coz it's something I will shirk

CHORUS 1

I'm a bloke I'm an ocker
And I really love your knockers
I'm a labourer by day
I piss up all me pay
Watching footy on TV
Just feed me more VB
Just pour my beer and get my smokes and go away

Or take me as I am
This may mean you'll have to fetch another can
Rest assured that if I start to make you breakfast
I'm going to extremes
But tomorrow I?ll get shitfaced
And today wont mean a thing

CHORUS 2

I'm a bloke I'm a yobbo
And me best mates name is Robbo
Winfield is me cigarette
I dress in flannelette
Shearers singlet that is blue
Throw in a few tattoos
You know you wouldn?t want me any other way

When you think you?ve got me figured out

The season's already changing
From footy to cricket
I think it's cool when I act like a tool
And me mates try to shave me

Chorus 1

Chorus 2

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