

Powderfinger **"Hindley Street"**

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(Powderfinger/Fanning)

A gentle winter haze

Creeps in at three forty-four

The Hindley St parade shuffles to my door

The hotel decor shades are always poorly sewn

Twenty-five in thirty days

Makes this room feel like a home

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na na

The western ocean breeze kick starts another day

And under brewed bag tea

No matter where you get it always seems to leave that
taste

The Todd St mall cafe is here to save the day

Why should i complain everybody else is overworked
and underpaid

Na na na

Na na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Days keep rolling over

Escape to the undercover

Soon it will all be over

And we can start again

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