

The Jane Austen Argument

"Here In Melbourne"

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I wake with your hand on my shoulder
It's colder outside where they don't know we're naked
And all of your friends leave messages
That suggest we should not be doing what we're doing
But we do not care and where there is air we'll be
breathing
Believe me, where there's warmth we'll share

And why are you not in Melbourne?
It's colder here, you know
And the stars are obscured by the sky
And why are you not Melbourne?
There's art in the streets
Put your feet somewhere close to my floor
And why
Are you
Not in Melbourne?

Under the house of someone I once slept with
We wept on the inside; the outside kept talking
Cos we knew we'd fit together like continents
In the eyes of children who've just learned geography
And you had a lover
And I had a ticket
We wickedly took off with the few hours left to us

And still you're not here in Melbourne
It's colder here, you know
And the stars aren't are obscured by the sky
And why are you still not in Melbourne?
There's art in the streets
Put your feet somewhere close to my floor
And why
Are you still
Not in Melbourne?

I caught you peeking
When you thought I'd be sleeping
We caught not a wink
For the heat we were breathing
No, there was no rest

But at least we weren't arrested
For teaching the children of the birds and bees (and
the bees and bees)
But I wish you had turned when I had turned back
I'd turn back the clocks if I thought we could stay still
long enough

So maybe it's good
You're not here in Melbourne
It's colder here, you see
And the stars aren't as bright as you'd like
But still, there's a place for you in Melbourne
My heart's on my sleeve
Wish your feet would come darken my door

You
You and me
I mean, we
Could both be
Here in Melbourne
Here in Melbourne
Here in Melbourne

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