

Victorian Dad "Travellin On"

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Iâ'm Driving 50 miles an hour, to a place where no one
knows
Trying hard to forget about my baby, out where the
great white river flows
You like his style? I hear it everywhere I go, so fresh;
you feel it in
Every soul?
So go on leave me behindÂ..... Travelling on

I bought a new set of clothes, well rags from a 2nd
hand store, I even
Patched up my car
Got some gin in my boot, not to mention my best friend
and I'm travelling
OnÂ...
Â“Supposed to be a mellow driveÂ”

Cop says Â“have you seen this manÂ”I look strange to
him and laugh, well man I
Got a mean face and blue eyes that can be stared in to
for miles and miles,
I speed off with what feels like gods command in my
hand...
I'm travelling on

Only to realise the cop in pursuit he knows this land,
take a turn, and hit
The brakes.
Teeter on a edge of a cliff, it's only my life at stake,
and I Press the gas
And the cop watches me crash
Well you like his styleÂ..... tell me
You like that style I see it everywhere I go, so fresh you
feel it in every
Soul
Iâ'm travelling on, Iâ'm travelling on, Iâ'm travelling on

Melody outro-

