

Tism

"I Rooted a Girl Who Rooted a Guy Who Rooted a Girl"

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My hair ain't boofed or blonded; my T.E.R. was so-so;
Won't never score a hundred, or ever win a Brownlow;
To be something, is something I fall short of
But me and Hawthorn's captain are connected (sort of).

I Rooted a Girl Who Rooted a Guy Who Rooted a Girl
Who Rooted a Guy Who Rooted a Girl Who Rooted
Shane Crawford!

Our Nicole buys her bread rolls from a bread shop near
my Mum's
I met the Gallagher Brothers - though not the famous
ones
My brother stood next to Steve Waugh in a lift
I had dinner at Warney's - but that's just an urban myth

I met her at a disco, we both were drinking Bundy;
I told her that I liked her, though didn't call her Mond'y -
She sure was pretty rat-arsed, but you don't knock back
a win,
Especially when your best mate winks and whispers
that "You're in!"

Ain't never had a lesbo; nor two-girls-at-one-time did;
But this I'll always have to impress me wife and kid.
The summer of my lifetime now freezes into winter.
I got this sadness in me like flesh barbed on a splinter.

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