

Flame Trees

Sarah Blasko

Kids out driving Saturday afternoon
Just pass me by
I'm just savouring familiar sights
We shared some history
This town and I
And I can't stop that long forgotten feeling of her
It's time to book a room to stay tonight

Number one is to find some friends to say "You're doing well"
"After all this time you boys look just the same"
Number two is the happy hour at one of two hotels
Settle in to play "Do you remember so and so?"
Oh
Number three is never say her name

Oh
The flame trees will blind the weary driver
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town
There's no change
There's no pace
Everything within it's place
Just makes it harder to believe she won't be around

Oh
Who needs that sentimental bullshit anyway
Takes more than just a memory to make me cry
And I'm happy just to sit here 'round a table with old friends
And see which one of us can tell the biggest lies

And there's a girl
She's falling in love near where the pianola stands
With a young local factory out-of-worker
Just holding hands and I'm wondering if he'll go or if he'll stay
Do you remember
Nothing stopped us on the field in our day

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