

# North Melbourne

Allday

Friday every night, baby  
Inner torment our minds, baby  
We gettin' old and gettin' wise, baby  
Young like a second wife, baby  
She drop it low to stay warm, she got nothing on  
North Melbourne at a party or the sunshine  
In the studio, tryna make a summer song  
But winter's dark and long and all the colour's gone  
We drink cone to cone (Drinking)  
We doing shit that no-one knows (No-one knows)  
Blow it 'til we overblown, yeah, dose 'til we overdose  
Wearin' all black, rest in peace, Jonah Lomu  
Yeah, I might say I won't but you know I'm going to  
Better get them fingers rolling  
On a tram with a junkie sitting on it

If I'm tripping, you won't say I'm tripping  
North Melbourne girls go crazy, oh  
A very strange young lady, ooh  
These North Melbourne girls go crazy, oh  
They're trippin' on, trippin' on, trippin' on, trippin' on you

Cheap wine for the lost souls  
Don't wait, drink it straight from the bottle  
Okay, sweet 'em all, like Stockholm  
This is our city, not yours  
Medication for your trepidation, yeah  
Love was murdered by our generation  
We're so, we're so late and the night is young  
We can die waiting for our time to come  
So lose yourself, but not too much  
If there are lies, it's not true love  
Everybody someone else, we doing us  
Everybody doing us, we doing us  
So fuck are y'all saying? Fuck are y'all taking?  
Go to your parties, drink your liquor, steal your honeys

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We go together like chips and seagulls  
In the sand with rubbish and needles  
We were in her vehicle driving across the night  
That was right before I lost my mind  
She told me don't stress so much  
We're smokers, stoners  
Hold me if I'm dying, I better be overdosing

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