Easy On Your Own

Australian Crawl

Shirt tails falpping in the wind waiting for my train to come in Ticket reads like a faithful friend Run the gamut back again Rounds completed there's no more crowds Towel around my neck-it's finished now Stumbles blindly to the door Impending Monday morn

It's easy on your own It's easy on your own I'm gonna find a Way back home

Many wants and mouths to feed Time lapse it's just what you need Walk in darkness and a light in view It's none too soon Vacant heads in a restaurant Hand to hold, not really what you want They're all paired and it's all up front Take another punt

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