

Errol

James Reyne

Convict state
It just won't rate
He want to get higher
Apple isle
The inbred smile
He's gonna get by'a
His mother's hand
He could not stand
He left for the islands
To fish and hunt
He take a punt
The New Guinea highlands

Chorus ~
Oh Errol
I would give everything
Just to be like him

He had to go
The Sirocco
He's sailin' the high seas
Hollywood
Captain Blood
He's billing the Nazi's
Took a rebel stand
With the contraband
Coast of Mexico
He want to pounce
Like an animal
To the girls he just can't say no

Chorus ~ x 2

He had them all
Screamin' for more
He play the wild scene
Ah scandalise
No compromise
He's down on his knees
Swashbuckling
He was the king
The toast of tinsel town
They build him up
They took it all
And then they just cut him down

Chorus ~ x 2

Don't tell me it's true
I don't want to hear about it ~ x 4

Chorus ~ x 4