

# Good Clean Fun

James Reyne

We used to stumble we used to fall  
We used to fumble and that's not all  
Little sheep in big wolf's plumage  
Leerin' round some jamboree  
Givin' it some elbow roomage  
So no complications at the apres-ski

Just good clean fun  
Good clean fun

Don't know much about nothing  
Don't know that I ever will  
Put just a little too much faith in that wakin' sign  
On top of that tenement hill  
Remember hangin' round the penthouse floor  
Mixin' up your metaphors  
Someone's banging at the door  
Man there outta be a law

Against good clean fun  
Good clean fun

That ain't the way it happened so stop opening a vein  
You're killing conversation with your bleeding in the rain  
You say they tied you to the tracks there was never any train  
Just rustin' like some missed kisses

And good clean fun  
Good clean fun

Of all the stupid things to say and do I probably didn't settle  
That would be the closest shame  
Shifting shadows well they'll soon be casting you if you let 'em  
Regrets you know I've had a few but I don't sweat 'em  
Tryin' to keep two feet from the grave

Have some good clean fun  
Good clean fun  
Good clean (fun)

Don't you game all over town  
And you can't believe it's fallin' down  
Wasted those bridges you burned at dawn  
Are you clingin' to the ridges with the dagger drawn  
Stack from the rubber with the mythic and miss  
And you know you're in trouble from the very first kiss  
Wake in the morning with your head's on fire  
And the shame and the scandal and the blame and ire  
Scrubbin' at the stopper and the doubt the gin  
And you wouldn't want to go at airs and when

Cool down boy  
Good clean (fun)  
Cool down boy  
Cool down boy