

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