

## Flame Trees

Jessica Mauboy

Kids out driving Saturday afternoon pass me by  
I'm just savouring familiar sights  
We share some history, this town and I  
And I can't stop that long forgotten feeling of him  
Time to book a room to stay tonight

Number one is to find some friends to say, you're doing well  
After all this time, you boys look just the same  
Number two is the happy hour at one of two hotels  
Settle in to play "Do you remember so and so?"  
Number three is never say his name

And, oh, the flame trees will blind the weary driver  
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town  
There's no change, there's no pace  
Everything within its place  
Just makes it harder to believe that he won't be around

Oh, who needs that sentimental bullshit, anyway  
You know it takes more than just a memory to make me cry  
And I'm happy just to sit here, round a table with old friends  
See which one of us can tell the biggest lies

And there's a girl, she's falling in love near where the pianol  
a stands  
With a young local factory out-of-worker, just holding hands  
And I'm wondering if he'll go or if he'll stay

Do you remember, nothing stopped us on the field  
In our day

Oh, the flame trees will blind the weary driver  
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town  
There's no change, there's no pace  
Everything within its place  
Just makes it harder to believe that he won't be around