

# How To Make Gravy

Luca Brasi

Hello Dan, it's Joe here  
I hope you're keeping well  
It's the 21st of December  
Now they're ringing the last bell  
If I get good behaviour  
I'll be out of here by July  
Won't you kiss my kids on Christmas day  
Please don't let them cry for me

Brothers driving down from Queensland  
Stella's flying in from the coast  
They say it's gonna be a hundred degrees or more  
But that won't stop the roast

Who's gonna make the gravy now?  
I bet it won't taste the same

Just add flour, salt, a little red wine  
And don't forget tomato sauce  
For sweetness and that tang

Give my love to Angus and to Frank and Dolly  
Tell 'em all I'm sorry I screwed up this time  
Look after Rita, I'll be thinking of her  
Early Christmas morning when I'm standing in line

I hear Mary's got a new boyfriend  
I hope he can hold his own  
Do you remember the last one? What was his name again?  
Just a little too much cologne

And Roger, I'm gonna miss Roger  
There's no one here I want to fight

Praise the Baby Jesus, have a Merry Christmas  
I'm really gonna miss it, all the treasure and the trash  
Later in the evening, I can just imagine  
You'll put on The Smithies and push the tables back  
And you'll dance with Rita, I know you really like her  
Just don't hold her too close, please don't stab me in the back  
I didn't mean to say that, it's just my mind it plays up  
Multiplies each matter, turns imagination into fact

You know I love her badly, she's the one to save me  
I'm gonna make some gravy, I'm gonna taste the fat  
Tell her that I'm sorry, yeah I love her badly  
Tell 'em all I'm sorry, kiss the sleepy children for me

You know one of these days, I'll be making gravy  
I'll be making plenty, I'm gonna pay 'em all back  
You know one of these days, I'll be making gravy  
I'll be making plenty, I'm gonna pay 'em all back