Meet me down by the jetty landing Where the pontoons bump and sway All the others reading, standing As the Manly ferry cuts it's way to Circular Quay Hear the captain blow his whistle So long you've been away I miss our early morning wrestle Not a very happy way to start the day She don't like that kind of behaviour She don't like that kind of behaviour Throw down your guns Don't be so reckless Throw down your guns Like Scott in the Antarctic Base camp so far away Russian subs beneath the Arctic Burke and Wills and camels Initials on the tree She don't like that kind of behaviour She don't like that kind of behaviour Throw down your guns Don't you be so reckless Throw down your guns