

# Tasmania

Pond

Ain't you clever to be loaded  
Pursed lips exploded  
I heard a click and noted, I froze and floated  
Between checking how my gums eroded

You didn't look like you were joking  
When you said you're into choking  
Well I guess if we're not into smoking  
Then you gotta get your kicks

I gave what I had to give, with 48 hours in Tel-Aviv  
Seems these kids just wanna live and let live  
So take my love and get your kicks with it

I might go shack up in Tasmania  
Before the ozone goes  
And paradise burns in Australia, who knows?

Good luck with the service  
I know you don't deserve this  
By the time you've heard this, I'll be far  
Far

Just another antipodean  
But to Americans, I'm an alien  
Dyed his hair again  
How could I know where I've been  
When I don't know who I am?

I might go shack up in Tasmania  
Before the ozone goes  
And paradise burns in Australia, who knows?

I want to breathe, I want to breathe real air again  
I wanna go back, I wanna go back

I left my phone in Sydney  
All the stress outdid me  
Should I be worried 'bout my kidney?  
Or worried about war?