

Stinker

The Chats

Wake up in the mornin' to a slap in the face
Get up outta bed just to wash up the plates
It's a stinker
And I'm feelin' wide awake

Call up Benny, go round to his place
I got 24 beers and a couple of mates
It's the weekend
And I'm getting off my face

We don't get used to the heat up here
We just learn to put up with it
We don't get used to the heat up here
We learn to fuckin' live with it

Sun is out, it's a beautiful day
I'm watchin' the sweat drippin' off of my face
It's a stinker
The sorta heat you can taste

Wake up in the arvo to a kick in the face
There's piss, shit and blood all over the place
It's a pigsty
It's a bloody disgrace

We don't get used to the heat up here
We just learn to put up with it
We don't get used to the heat up here
Fuck it

We don't get used to the heat up here
We just learn to put up with it
We don't get used to the heat up here
We learn to fuckin' live with it