

12 Hours

The Whitlams

Spent 12 hours drinking,
Slept with someone that looked like you
We got up early, in the afternoon
Her eyes were sweet, but how could she
Know that we'd wondered down a dead end street
I couldn't see what it was that reminded you to me
So we walked up to King Street for goodbye

We kissed on the corner and i hailed her a cab
And i thought of you reading,
Cross the town in the park
You don't care now, you never will
If they let me into heaven,
They can close down hell

Some drown their sorrows,
Mine they like to swim
Pour another one barman
Cause the rodent got back in

Pour another one barman cause
The rodent got back in