

# The Ballad of Lester Walker

The Whitlams

He went to parties but always stood alone  
People amused him, he was always looking on  
But now our Lester Walker's gone  
Bus rides, highways, looking for a new place  
Found a new space and called it home  
Seen on beaches making castles in the sand  
Being alone was all he'd ever known  
Well he's gone  
Our Lester's gone from our home  
that's what his mother cries  
He doesn't even phone to tell her how he is  
His room's the same as when he was just a little boy  
I know that he'll return some day, yeah she knows he will  
Three months later in the park he meets a boy names Sid  
They talk of all the things they'd do and all the things they d  
id  
Every day they'd sit and meet and talk and watch and laugh  
So close a bond yet so innocent, a love was formed  
The two of them climbed up a hill and in a warm embrace  
They watch the sun slowly set behind a mountain range  
All they needed was there and then nothing needed to be said  
'Cause nothing can disturb the unconcerned  
But then  
In the morning paper Lester reads the Sid is dead  
Got stabbed in the park late last night  
Lester cries out in pain, runs to the window and releases himse  
lf  
Now side by side they lie in the mortuary  
Well he's gone  
Our Lester's gone from our home  
That's what his mother cries  
The phone smashed on the floor, she knows where her son now lie  
s  
His room's the same as when he was just a little boy  
Never to return to his mother's loving arms  
Oh yes he's gone  
Our Lester's gone from our home  
She cries and cries  
No he don't phone no more, she knows where he now lies  
His room's the same as when he was just a little boy  
Never to return to his mother's loving arms