

MELBOURNE TOWN

(Neil Murray)

I see the sky is turning grey this afternoon
The local football crowd has gone home defeated once again
It's a good job I don't hitch my dreams to fine weather
For it'll be rainin', it'll be rainin' here soon
Win or lose, I'll have rain on my shoes

This wind that blows knows me now, too damn well
I must have been blown to a hundred different places, who can tell
If I just keep on walkin' under this faithful sky there'll be a place for me sometime
It might be tonight, could be right here tonight
I could hang up my wings, do a good thing
In Melbourne Town

I hear the late night taxicabs whistlin' by
I hear the bell of the last tram headin' home
And I'm walkin' along with my two best feet ahead of me
And I'd like to think there's always something we can do to change direction in our
lives
Something we can do even in the next half hour
We might do it in Melbourne Town
We could do it in Melbourne Town
Admit no defeat, we can land on our feet
In Melbourne Town

I know there's other places of sand and surf and sunny skies
I know there's a million destinations that money can sell or buy
And I might be swimming against the overwhelming tide of northern migration
But I'll have rain, I'll have rain on my shoes please
Win or lose, rain on my shoes
In Melbourne Town, right here in Melbourne Town
Good old Melbourne Town