

WAITING FOR SAMMY

(N.Murray/S.Butcher)

Strange listless days
Looking out a window
In Papunya
Like a dream recalled or déjà vu
I first came here at 22
And now the ghost of my younger self
Comes back to haunt me
To remind me

I'm still waiting for Sammy
To turn up say
You got a guitar
Let's play.

Well I'm watching
The mountain range
Catch the last light of day
And I wonder how many times
I'll get to see that
In this life
When I feel the ghost of my younger self
Sit down beside me
And remind me
I'm waiting for Sammy
To turn up and say
you got a guitar
Let's play

Now in the twilight hour
Stars switch on
Some one runs a shower
Kids and dogs have gone off to camp
young fellas have turned off their amps
and I feel the ghost of my former self
sit down beside me
To remind me

I'm still waiting for Sammy
To turn up and say
You got a guitar
Let's play