

Meet me down by the jetty landing  
Where the the pontoons bump and sway  
I see the others reading, standing  
As the Manly Ferry cuts its way to Circular Quay  
Hear the Captain blow his whistle  
So long she's been away  
I miss our early morning wrestle  
Not a very Happy way to start the day  
She don't like  
That kind of behaviour  
She don't like  
That kind of behaviour

So, throw down your guns  
Don't be so reckless  
Throw down your guns  
Don't be so

Feel like Scott of the Antarctic  
Base camp too far away  
A Russian sun beneath the Arctic  
Burke and Wills and camels  
Initials in the tree  
She don't like  
That kind of behaviour  
She don't like  
That kind of behaviour

So, throw down your guns  
Don't be so reckless  
Throw down your guns  
Don't be so