

Little Chalkie

Hunters & Collectors

Here comes a ringing testimonial
Here comes the saddest song you've ever heard
From somewhere else, somewhere good
In a warehouse painted red

Around my house, around my table
And I will testify, testify when I'm able.

Everybody in this town is sleeping
Little Chalkie's gone out west to score
Passing by the metho's gate she dropped something
'Cos our town doesn't stand there anymore

And my town, it is a teacher
All trucks and beers and memories spread out on the road
And my town is a leader of children
To where caution is a long wide load
Long wide load.

You love me good, you work me hard
Three letters and a smile on a little white card
Oh yay, oh yay, oh there you lay
Lying in the road on Debt Collectors day.