

Any Day Above Ground

James Reyne

Took a look around this cocktail landscape
At the mud and the blood and the beer
No more Balmain irony
No more clubhouse cheer

Red salmon running way up the river
Red sky's a sailor's delight
Mother's stand in their calendered kitchens
Blue Hills broke the night

She caught my eye
Said don't you deny
Surround yourself with light

She said
Any day above ground is a good day
Any moment alone with you
Any day above ground is a good day and true

We were sittin' and a 'chewing Marlboros
Smoking on the red brick flats
Calling all the cars on Davey Street
Laughing at the boys in black

Any day above ground is a good day
Any moment alone with you
Any day above ground is a good day and true

She caught my eye
Said don't you deny
Surround yourself with light

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
She caught my eye
Said don't you deny
Surround yourself with light

She caught my eye
Said don't you deny
Surround yourself with light

She said
Any day above ground is a good day
Any moment alone with you
Any day above ground is a good day and true

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