

# Lay Your Weary Head Down

James Reyne

He sits in the shade of the old Jacaranda  
Quietly reading a line  
A military man in his seaside weekender  
He sings to his old Valentine

Better not go near the water  
Better stop fooling around  
Chasing your waterfalls  
Deep in your corner  
Lay your weary head down

A military man he lives in the valley  
For richer or poorer  
For better or worse  
He walks alone through curtains of Sallies  
On carpets of Pattersons' Curse

Long ago when your ship sailed the Suez  
You cracked as you loaded a round  
Long ago all the young men saluted  
Lay your weary head down  
Lay your weary head down  
Lay it down

Lay your weary head down  
Lay your weary head down