

## 12 Hours

The Whitlams

Spent 12 hours drinking,  
Slept with someone that looked like you  
We got up early, in the afternoon  
Her eyes were sweet, but how could she  
Know that we'd wandered down a dead end street  
I couldn't see what it was that reminded you to me  
So we walked up to King Street for goodbye

We kissed on the corner and i hailed her a cab  
And i thought of you reading,  
Cross the town in the park  
You don't care now, you never will  
If they let me into heaven,  
They can close down hell

Some drown their sorrows,  
Mine they like to swim  
Pour another one barman  
Cause the rodent got back in

Pour another one barman cause  
The rodent got back in