

# I Was Alive

The Whitlams

The night I met you were a fucking disgrace  
Tripping over people falling flat on your face  
I thought I'd dance with you 'cause you wouldn't remember  
A year ago now yeah that was the end of December  
There's been blood, and there's been biting  
There's been Lizzie Taylor Richard Burton fighting  
It's all gone bad, that's alright  
'Cause god I was alive  
God I was alive

You found your schoolgirl French somewhere in the haze  
And I was gone by the middle of the very first phrase  
All's fair in love and war in the Eastern Suburbs I suppose  
So I emptied the contents of my pocket in your nose

Well here's been blood, and there's been biting  
There's been drunk and disorderly fighting  
All down the street and through the night  
God I was alive  
God I was alive

She don't know which one to buy  
Australian Shooter or Australian Bride

I throw my head up into the sky  
Thank Dionysius for a little while I was alive

Using up fast the last days of my youth  
Trying to see if you were coming from my hot tin roof  
And rolling down the highway looking like an evil child  
40 hours later you'd be back in the wild

There's been blood, biting, Lizzie and Richard, fighting  
It's all gone bad, but that's alright  
All down the street, all through the night  
And god I was alive