

## Waif Song

The Waifs

We drive an old beat up car  
We play our out of tune guitars  
Mother Nature keeps us safe  
Even when we're off our face

A waif is all I want to be  
Not better for you no worse for me  
You've got a mobile phone and heaps of money  
We ain't got much but at least we're free

You may sit and talk and stare  
But he's not gonna cut his hair  
Not gonna patch my jeans or wash my face  
Going to keep on being a waif

A waif you see is an unloved child  
A kid that's stray and gone kind of wild  
You can change your name, change your look  
You can even change your style  
But why don't you come and live with us for a while

We pick up work when we can  
Our clothes are all second hand  
Harmonicas are old and abused  
But she can still play the blues