

Never trust anything that looks like a family
Except for a portable house in style
If you can feel a song and make it seem so wrong?
When you left him standing six miles out of Broken Hill
You never thought that it could really hide
Ever feel a song somehow it felt all wrong?
Can't see you ever doing that and feel the same
Never trust mother, father, sister, brother, family
To get together and cast wine
Every neighbourhood wife knows she's got loaded time
You can bury your head in a photo full of barren
Never know what's going on outside
But here's a song that's gonna prove it wrong
Can't see you ever feeling that and feel the same
Have you ever feel the day when you think that it's
yesterday?