Flame Trees

Jimmy Barnes

Kids out driving, Saturday afternoon pass me by
I'm just savoring familiar sights
We share some history, this town and I
And I can't stop that long forgotten feeling of her
Try to book a room to stay tonightNumber one is to find some friends to say

"You're doing well after all this time

You boys look just the same"

Number two is the happy hour at one of two hotels

Settle in to play 'Do you remember so and so?'

Number three is never say her nameOh, the flame trees will blind the weary driver And there's nothing else could set fire to this town

There's no change, there's no pace

Everything within its place

Just makes it harder to believe

That she won't be around

But ah, who needs that sentimental bullshit anyway?

Takes more than just a memory to make me cry

I'm happy just to sit here 'round a table with old friends

And see which one of us can tell the biggest liesThere's a girl falling in love near where the pianola stands

With her young local factory out of worker, holding hands And I'm wondering if he'll go or if he'll stayDo you remember?

Nothing stopped us on the field in our dayOh, the flame trees will blind the weary driver

And there's nothing else could set fire to this town

There's no change, there's no pace

Everything within its place

Just makes it harder to believe

That she won't be around

Oh, the flame trees will blind the weary driver

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