

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 tonight
Number 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 name
Oh, 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 lies
There'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 stay
Do you remember?
Nothing stopped us on the field in our day
Oh, the flame trees will blind the weary driver
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town
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