

Sail to Australia

Sometimes I wish things were better
But most times I'd settle for different
Just to know that the day that's waiting for me
Ain't the same one that I just spent

I think I'll sail to Australia
Take these old days off of my hands
Drink a beer by the Indian Ocean
Make love right there on the sand

My only family is my father
And he can take care of himself
He don't need me like I need to know
The sight of someplace else

* Refrain

They speak English in Australia
And it won't be hard to make new friends
To see myself as other people see me
Without knowing just where I've been

* Refrain