

AUSTRALIA

Flirtation is fun, but it sends a message. Sometimes it can be misconstrued and taken in the wrong way. Every thought doesn't have to be spoken; it can be very potent without any sound. Be careful what you think, we can hear you!

She was sure we were made for each other But I wasn't there when she made that decision
Before she went away She cursed my indifference And told me I'd be sorry For what I threw
away Then she boarded a plane For Australia And left me in the mist I still see her face And
wonder what I missed I really can't say 'Cos we never even kissed

Brown eyes from Donegal Bedsit in the basement Barely acquainted But you made your mind
up Forgot to make mine

I watch her face on my phone And wonder why I couldn't hear her Make that decision Psychic
love Is sometimes beyond me And I'm not really sorry For what I threw away

I saw her at the baggage wheel Heading for Australia She scolded what I did I still see her face
And wonder what I missed I really can't say 'Cos we never even kissed

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up And forgot to make mine And I wasn't there When you made that decision

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