

Just Like Animals

Paul Kelly

It's a sunny Sunday
but we don't want to get out of bed
So we unplug the telephone
we got better things to do instead
There's no one home
nobody with a name

We're just like animals
just like animals
rolling and tumbling on and on
Just like animals
we rise and fall
and her loving comes on so strong

just like animals

It's a long, long Monday
working my fingers down to the bone
When I get a little minute
I call her up on the telephone
She says Hurry Home
Please, hurry home

Driving through the crosstown traffic
no matter how I try, every single light
turns to red
So I turn up the radio
watch her dancing inside my head