

## Pigeons in the Attic Room

The Whitlams

Well i hate to have to tell you this  
But there were pigeons in the attic room  
When you left me standing gasping that afternoon  
And where the floor boards left their splinters  
As you left me so soon  
And me, i'm drunk again  
And when i'm drunk i make no sense  
But i crack more jokes and that's my self defence  
You caused me to think  
And i thought about what i had done without you  
You drove me to drink  
And i never had the courtesy to thank you