

Robert Forster, Pandanus

It was one day at five thirty
I went down to the beach
The afternoon was dying
There was purple at its feet

I love the shades of nightfall
The faded blues and greys
The silver on the water
Seems to push so many things away, all away

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo

Well, the candle of the day
Has burnt down to wick
The candle of the night
Has not yet been lit

One hour and five minutes
That's all I ever need
To take the faith from the mothership
See the glory god this is what I need, what I need

What I need
What I need
Woo hoo

One hour in that air
Some gentle people there
Nothing's going to get you or bring you down
And the sun has gone and it's taken your troubles somewhere, somewhere

Aw, somewhere
Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere
Aw, somewhere
Somewhere, somewhere
Woo hoo
Somewhere, somewhere
Aw yeah
What I need, mmm yeah
What I need, what I need
What I need, what I need
Somewhere
What I need
Woo hoo