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

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