## Balwyn Calling Skyhooks

#-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# Date: Mon, 26 Jan 1998 21:40:28 +1100 From: Russell & Charlie To: Olga Subject: PRO: s/skyhooks/balwyn\_calling Song: Balwyn Calling By: Skyhooks Album: Living In The 70 s Transcribed by: Russell Edwards roemcs@melb.alexia.net.au [D] You met her at a party on Saturday night She was drinking Advocaat Her skin was smooth And her jeans were tight You didn t think she d go that far Ah well, she might have looked like a princess [G]Why d ya have to [F#]give her [G]your [C]add[E]ress [D] Cause you ain t safe when you get home [E]She gonna [D]call ya on the tel[C]e[A]phone x 2G -7-6-4---7-6-4-----D ----7----7-5-4----| A -----7-5-Chorus: [D[Hey boy, that s Balwyn callin [D]Get on the [C]phone, [D] till ya been [F#]stall[D]in x 2 It s just too easy when ya got to her flat And she kicked off her platform shoes You played around like a cat and a rat

x 2

Chorus

She sure knows when she s got a good catch

Well, you thought that she d be a one nighter

[D] Cause you ain t safe when you get home

[G]But now she wants to [F#]squeeze [G]you [C]tight[E]er

And now you got the Balwyn blues

She gonna call ya on the telephone

And she just won t let go

She s been searchin for the perfect match

Her ambition with your dough

A brick veneer prison is waiting for you

[G]You just [F#]smile while [G]she turns the [D]screw

You ain t safe when you get home

She gonna call ya on the telephone x 2

Chorus

Hey boy that s Balwyn callin (quiet)  $\times 4$ 

Chorus

Get on the phone
And get out of Balwyn