**Beers in Boolaroo by Jodie**

I’ll tell you a story of these past two years,
I never thought that I would’ve ended up here,
But here I am, singing this song so come and sing a long
Listen up now, this is how, my life turned into a wtf wow!

My parents bought a pub in god knows where,
A suburb of few streets – Is it over there?
So small you can count the streets on your two hands,
They’ve got an IGA, a petty station and a bunch of barren land.

So they traded the cars for beers in Boolaroo,
My friends say what the F\*\*\* happened since I last saw you?
To tell you the truth, I think they went a little mad,
It’s their old age kicking in, but it’s the best idea they’ve ever had!

They left the big city for something new,
While I’m still stuck in Sydney I’ll visit too
And when I do, when I do,
 I’ll be kick’n it back with some beers in Boolaroo!

My mum went and changed her name to Dee,
You hear the locals calling her, maybe she should change it legally?
Hey Dee, I like your shoes! Maso calls out across the room!
Uber Dee, a ride for free, time to get you home safely!

My dad has transformed into a bogan of sorts
with trackies, thongs and political thoughts!
Sitting in bullshit corner, no surprise, he’s drinking some beers,
There goes’ my inheritance, oh no, say cheers!

They left the big city for something new,
While I’m still stuck in Sydney I’ll visit too
And when I do, when I do
 I’ll be kick’n it back with some beers in Boolaroo!

Two of a kind, crazy parents of mine,
Drunk the Boolaroo beers and lost their minds!