

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Verse 1

In those black and white days I was there  
Central Station paper boy  
Selling news and sport and a scandal or two  
Jokes and comics to enjoy

Verse 2

The smell of hops from Toohey's Brewery  
Neon golfer chippin' in  
The winter wind that blew right through me  
And Red Rattlers thundering in

Verse 3

At the crack of dawn I was at my post  
Then back for the arvo rush  
Both scared and thrilled standing in the midst  
Of that manic human crush

**Chorus**

*Read all about it! Read all about it!  
I've got your paper here.  
The country's broke, they caught that bloke  
More taxes on your beer*

Verse 3

Some had special interests to follow  
Race guide, fashion, tides  
A zak got their fill till tomorrow  
And a tip would get my smile

Some folk liked to just read the headlines  
While some soaked up ev'ry line  
Some ran past me to meet their deadline  
Fast approaching on Platform 9.

**Chorus**

*Read all about it! Read all about it!  
MP falls on sword  
Earthquake horror, thousands killed  
The Aussies win at Lord's*

Verse 4

I'm back today with aging bones  
And things are not the same  
No neon golfer or smell of hops  
And a gentler sound of trains

Verse 5

I see there's no-one at my post  
It's a different world indeed  
They hold some plastic in their hand  
It has everything they need.

**Chorus**

*Read all about it! Read all about it!  
It's there in your newsfeed  
The paper boy is now extinct  
You no longer have a need*

*Read all about it! Read all about it!  
You have access to the world  
But I have a paper from every run  
Pristine and neatly furled.*

Allan West  
27/11/25

