

The hustle and the bustle of the noisy city street
The tiny little café where I stopped to rest my feet
The leafy promenade that runs along the shore
Makes me long to be there once more
You may think my reverie carries me to Paree
Or New York or London or Rome
But no, it's the place I call home

In my hometown the view of everything
Is upside-down, it's true, that's why they swing
Despite the isolation, sophistication is what they possess
Style and finesse, but nevertheless

In my hometown the folks all smile and wave
In my hometown the blokes are strong and brave
And you'll begin to grin like some happy clown
When you have been to my hometown!

One look at any map'll lead you to the place that I adore
It's my own little apple, nestled right on the Swanee shore
If you care to place wager then I'll gladly bet the major
Towns would die for their landmarks
Like lakes and parks, like snakes and sharks
And when you think that's all there is to sightsee, oh!
When my baby smiles at me I go to Freo!

Freeways, Broadways, Fourth and Main, valleys, hills, a rolling plain
Busy malls and big hotels, how I love those city smells
Ferry rides and carousels, bright lights, bridges, nightclubs, we've got bells!

In my hometown the sky is never gray
They never frown or cry, so don't delay
Enjoy some relaxation and recreation on your holiday
Whenever you stay in WA!

So come on down and spend a day or three
In my hometown, my friend, and you'll agree
No place on earth is worth an ounce of renown
Compared to Perth, that's my hometown!