

Police cars are coloured mostly blue and white,

Like the clouds and sky or sea and surf in light;

Sometimes they come on all different types of colours,

Ad you have to understand what the mean is and aware others.

Now the red is in the city so watch out for lights,

And the commonwealth and fire department the read rights;

The green foes along the national parks and native reserves,

Checking you're speed for the greed that you earn or deserve.

The yellow sits near the beaches and hides in shade and sun,

When you get burnt for doing the wrong thing there the one;

The purple goes through tunnels near the airport you know,

To check accurately and perfect the traffic in its flow.

The blue is a sign to see whether you should be walking,

When your heart sees the sign and remember to forget talking;

Sometimes the blue comes in pairs for a breath test,

When rhyme and blues you are the music drink pest.

The paddy wagon is there to take you home or to the station,

Or hospital or jail if you are like the mail to the nation;

And the gale will blow and the rain likely to pour,

When you drank as a skunk or disturbing the peace with law.

Motor bikes chase bikies when you're riding with guns,

And all of the force chases them to make property fun;

But mostly police cars are there to protect and make safe,

And on force the rules and on them we can bank and save.

Signed,

Better be Careful