

James Reyne, Way Out West

Way out west where the rain don't fall
Got a job with the company
Drilling for oil
Just to make some change
Living and a'working on the land

I quit my job and I left my wife
Headed out west for a brand new life
Just to get away
Living and a'working on the land

What a change it's been
From working that nine to five
How strange it's been
At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

They give you a house made of fibro cement
You don't need no money
'Cause you don't pay no rent
And it's Oh so cheap
Living and a'working on the land

La la La la La la
La la La la la La la La la
La la La la la La la La la
Living and a'working on the land

La la La la la La la La la
La la La la la La la La la
Living and a'working on the land

There's nothing much to do on a Saturday night
But get into some booze
Or maybe a fight
'Cause it's tough out here
Living and a'working on the land

What a change it's been
From working that nine to five
How strange it's been
At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

Way out west where the rain don't fall
Got a job with a company drilling for oil
And I'm never gonna leave
Living and a'working on the land

La la La la la La la La la
La la La la la La la La la
Living and a'working on the land