

Kernaghan Lee, Shake On It

There'd be a blue out the back
And we'd all rush from the bar to take a look
Drover Pat and Billy Rnold had been drinking
In the heat all afternoon
They were rolling in the dirt
Fists were flying and things were getting rough
But when Billy started bleeding
The publican said fellas break it up

CHORUS

Shake on it, just put it there
That's the way it's always been 'round here
You could trust a man when he held out his hand
and said 'Let's shake on it
They were battered and bruised
When Pat and Billy picked themselves up
They looked each other over
And two grins appeared from beneath the sweat and dust
Billy picked up his hat
And clipped his old mate on the ear
And said we'll call it a draw Pat
But I reckon you owe me a beer

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Now the years have rolled by
And they still disagree
But that old handshake's as firm
as it used to be

CHORUS