

# Slim Dusty, The Melbourne Cup

There's a bustle in the city, there's excitement in the scrubs  
There's a drone of rowdy voices in every Aussie pub  
For a year we've all been waiting and we've put our money up  
And we're out to back the winner of the famous Melbourne Cup

There's a pause in all production for our minds are on the race  
And it's time that all our worries are forgotten for a space  
And the women cease their talking, turn the radio well up  
And with whippin' spur their waiting for the starting of the Cup

And the T.A.B.'s are crowded and the punters rush and push  
They've held a sweep in every pub in city and in bush  
Then a mighty cheering follows as the barrier goes up  
And there's a thousand jockey's spurring every race their in the cup

The first Tuesday of November, every year it is the same  
Every Aussie heart is beating with excitement of the game  
For they bet on dream or fancy or the forms they've followed up  
From a dollar up to thousands on the famous Melbourne Cup

There are millions who have never even sat upon a horse  
Whether it be yarding cattle or racing on the course  
And it's doubtful if they'd even know the way to saddle up  
But they take a lot of beating when they're racing in the cup

Now the famous race is over for another hopeful year  
There's a lot of smiling faces and there's others shedding tears  
There's a battler made a fortune, and a wealthy man hard-up  
But win or lose they're waiting now for next year's Melbourne Cup  
Oh that's right

There's a bustle in the city, there's excitement in the scrubs  
There's a drone of rowdy voices in every Aussie pub  
And the battler makes a fortune, and a wealthy man hard-up  
But win or lose they're waiti