

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