Adam Brand, New England Highway

I've travelled across the country
On every beaten track
From the sugar cane to the Nullabor Plain
And I've been to Burke and back
But there's nothing I like better
Just before Australia Day
Than heading down the New England Highway

Got my boots on, got my hat on
Got my old guitar and a new song
For a week I'll be where I belong
With the big stars, Golden Guitars
Dream will be ours some day
Cruising the New England Highway

They'll be busking down on Peel Street
Looking for a lucky break
There's the chook man and the one man band
And Slim Dusty's in the Cavalcade
There's nothing I like better
Just before Australia Day
Than heading down the New England Highway