

# John Farnham, Talk Of The Town

Shane Howard

The sun goes down on a cloudless sky  
The tide is in the waters high  
The fisherman are back in town  
Tonight they'll either drink or drown

Wait for rain to come down  
Wait for rain all year round  
It's the talk of the town, goin' 'round

If you're ever in that Gulf country  
Strangest land you've seen  
Sun's so hot the ground's on fire  
Thermometer won't go no higher

Wait for rain to come down  
Wait for rain all year round  
It's the talk of the town, goin' 'round

If you want to lose those lonely blues  
You best put on your dancing shoes  
The ringers make for the water hole  
Tonight the town will rock 'n roll

Wait for rain to come down  
Wait for rain all year round  
It's the talk of the town, goin' 'round

Now, Murray knows this ancient land  
Like the back of his own hand  
See the brolga on the plain  
Thousands dancing, bring the pain

And that rain coming down  
Hear that rain what a mighty sound  
It's the talk of the town, coming down

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