

John Farnham, The Old Man Down The Road

He take the thunder from the mountain

He take a lightning from the sky

He bring a strong man to his begging knee

He make the youhg girl's mama cry.
You got to hidey-hide
you got to jump and run

You got to hidey-hidey-hide
the old man is down the road.
He got the voices speak in riddle

He got the eye as black as coal

He got a suitcase covered with rattlesnake hide
And he stands right in the road.
You got to hidey-hide
you got to jump up run away

You got to hidey-hidey-hide
theold man is down the road.
He make the river call your lover

he make the barking of the hound

Put a shadow 'cross the window when the old man comes around.
You got to hidey-hide
you got to jump and run again

You got to hidey-hidey-hide
the old man is down the road

The old man is down the road.
you got to. you got to. you got to hidey-hidey-hide.