

John Williamson, Bells In A Bushman's Ears

Don't knock the old hillbillies
People love 'em out in the bush
A simple tune with words that you can hear
Y' don't need complications where hearts are kind and true
Just words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear

Maybe you need to stroll down a little dirt track
Slow down and walk in time with a drover
Hear the wind play a tune on the cypress pine
Y' don't need beer and y' don't need wine
Just words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear

Like the hovering kite that whistles
Telephone wires that hum
Thunderstorms that rumble loud and clear
He smells the rain that's coming
Hear the cockies screech and yell
Words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear

Maybe you need to stroll down a little dirt track
Slow down and walk in time with a drover
Rattle an enamel mug with a spoon
Talk to y' dog, or talk to the moon
With words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear

Yeah rattle an enamel mug with a spoon
Throw him a bone and make him swoon
Words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear

No don't knock the old hillbillies
People love 'em out in the bush
A campfire is no place for rock n' roll
The proof is in the pudding, they don't come and go
Images embedded in your soul

Maybe you need to stroll down a little dirt track
Slow down and walk in time with a drover
And when it rains y' run amuck
Dance on the back of a cattle truck

Yeah words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear
Peaches swimmin' inside a tin
Mutton chops that grease y' chin
Yeah words that ring like Bells In A Bushman's Ear