

# John Williamson, Hawkesbury River Lovin'

Just layin' with my lady on a houseboat in the sun  
Can't hear the city hummin', and I'm feelin' good  
With a belly full of oysters and some white wine on the ice,  
I've got that laid back lovin' feeling - it's really nice  
What I call Hawkesbury River lovin', good Aussie wine  
Workin' hard at bein' lazy, no bait on the line  
My kind of paradise, a river honeymoon  
Just layin' with my lady on a houseboat in the sun

Well I know I should be out there. . .searchin' for a job. . .  
I could try a pick 'n shovel. . .but what the hell. . .  
Why can't I be born again and come back as a swan. . .  
Head up north for the winter. . .and back again. . .to find some

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And I know you don't mind how many times I say 'I love you',  
As long as you can stay around for more

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