

John Williamson, Skinny Dingoes

What am I doing here?
On the banks of the Diamantina
Where only skinny dingoes and horny lizards go
The moon is loud and clear
Like the notes on m' concertina
I'll play another drovin' song the white owl wouldn't know

Forty years been drovin', no woman by my side
No one gives me orders on this dusty road I ride
But the sun can sure get angry as it burns you from the ground
One day those skinny dingoes can drag my bones around

Channel country, gibber plains, tablelands I know
And then there's gentle sand dunes where little Mallees grow
There's a friendly campfire everywhere I go
I'll play another drovin' song the white owl wouldn't know

So see you later Birdsville, you're far too flash for me
While the beer was cold and yummy from here it's Billy Tea
The mob is keen on movin' and that's sounds good to me
Good feed they reckon southbound, we're heading for Marree

Forty years been drovin', no woman by my side
No one gives me orders on this dusty road I ride
But the flies can drive you crazy and the wind can get you down
But you won't find me lingerin' or hanging round this town