

# Kernaghan Tania, A Bushman Can't Survive

A city girl is happy with her friends and family life  
Appreciates a wine with him at night  
She tries to find the sparkle she searches but it's gone  
With lots of love she hopes he'll be alright  
Her man has gone all quiet e's not at ease  
He doesn't feel at home hes hard to please  
He gets itchy feet he's tired of noises in the street  
He needs to walk for hours through the trees

## CHORUS

No a bushman cant survive on city lights  
Opera rock and roll and height of heights  
His moon shines on the silver brigalow  
Shimmers down the inland river flow  
Out there where the yellow belly bite  
He's working with his hands today on a building site  
He can smell the cypress on the floor  
It takes him to a sandy ridge out amongst the pines  
No shearing no ploughing anymore  
His kelpie dog is tired and fast asleep  
Tired of searching gardens for the sheep  
His mater doesn't whistle tunes he's not in the mood  
His love for open spaces runs too deep

## CHORUS

He tries to please his woman the lady of his life  
He's standing at a party with a plate  
She finds him on the balcony staring at the moon  
An old familiar face he can relate

## CHORUS

His moon shines on the silver brigalow  
Shimmers down the inland river  
Out there where the yellowe belly bite