Lee Kernaghan, An Ordinary Bloke

Jack can you tell me, I don't understand Why you're breaking your back out on this wretched land Why do you do it so though with so little to show He shrugged his shoulders and said, it's just what i know

And out in the scrub, he's sinking a bore He's coverd in grease and his knuckles are raw But he wont pack it in 'til hte brown water flows Ask him why and he'll tell you, it's just what he knows

CHORUS

He's just an ordinary bloke, and he's doing us proud What he's putting in keeps the wheels going round Every day he'll be out there, battling or broke But he shoulders the country, this ordinary bloke

A neghbour calls up, says he'll need every man There's a scrub fire burning and its got out of hand He'll help out his mate, its just how it goes And he won't count the cost, it's just what he knows

REPEAT CHORUS

When war broke out in Europe came the call to enlist And that brave Aussie boy with that big heart of his Had something called honor etched in his bones And he laid down his life, doing just what he knows

REPEAT CHORUS