

# Luka Bloom, I'm A Bogman

So many people look at the bog  
As a place that just lies dead  
Nothing to do for the body  
Nothing to do for the head  
Take me where the heather and the moss grows  
The turf lies row after row  
Out there in the sun to dry  
I breathe it in as I pedal on by  
With the kids and the dogs mucking together  
Bringing in the turf  
No matter what the weather

I'm a bogman  
Deep down, it's where I come from...

I'd love to see Arizona  
Or the West Australian sands  
But my heart belongs to those precious wetlands  
No matter where your travelling takes you  
Sure the bog will never leave you  
Some people look for God above  
Down in the bog I found love  
Where the heather and the moss grows  
The turf lies row after row  
Out there in the sun to dry  
I breathe it in as I pedal on by  
With the kids and the dogs mucking together  
Bringing in the turf  
No matter what the weather

I'm a bogman  
Deep down, it's where I come from...

Think about it  
You love a cuppa tea by the turf fire  
Your arms around your heart's desire  
The two of you looking out at the midland night  
At the shooting stars and the satellites  
Turf smell warms hearts  
'Til the huggin' and the kissin' starts  
Bog love surrounds you  
A beautiful place to come to

I'm a bogman  
Deep down, it's where I come from...