

# Reckless Kelly, Willamina

Corn don't grow around here  
Ain't seen a drop all year  
But there's one place I know  
Where the grass grows free  
And the waters flow

Just knock on the tool-shed door  
And you fall straight down through the floor  
Unseen by the naked eye  
And everybody gets a little piece of the pie

Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina

Well there's a big red dog in the yard  
He's always out standing guard  
Of the old grey house on the hill  
Where you climb right up and you get your fill

Just knock on the kitchen door  
And the 16 cats on the floor  
And everybody's getting so high  
That the taxman wants a little piece of the pie

Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina

Well the lights went out one day  
And the cats all ran away  
And the place where I used to go  
Where there once was grass there now lays snow

And the taxman knocked on the door  
Then fell straight down through the floor  
That everybody getting so high  
That they lost every little bitty piece of the pie

Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina  
Out in Willimina

Willimina