

# Slim Dusty, Along The Road To Gundagai

There's a track winding back to an o-old fashioned shack  
Along the road to Gundagai  
Where the blue gums are growin' and the Murrumbidgee's flowin'  
Beneath the sunny sky  
There my mother and daddy are waitin' for me  
And the pals of my childhood once more I shall see  
Then no more will I roam when I'm headin' straight for home  
Along the road to Gundagai