

# Slim Dusty, Old Time Country Halls

As I pick up my guitar to sing another song  
I hear the walls of this old hall - you've done this thing too long  
You know you've been around for years, I guess you've shown us all  
I talk like this when I reminisce with an old time country hall

I joined a tent show as a kid with a dream and an old guitar  
The Silvers All-Star Cavalcade and Dandy was the star  
He taught me lots about the game, today I understand  
He was a great magician, Dandy was a fine old man

I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner  
I'm an old time dinosaur  
Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring  
In an old time country hall, that's right

I've been on the road for thirty years but Dandy could double that  
And you'll find his faded poster still in some hall way out back  
I like to go back stage and dream sometimes and just recall  
The shows I've had, the good and bad, shared with these country halls

Take the old Town Hall Kalgoorlie with it's old time charm and grace  
And your mounting million complexes never will replace  
All glass and steal and concrete, some large and some too small  
So let me sing where the rafters ring in an old time country hall, hey

We showed last night in the school of arts and the town was real run-down  
You'll find so many towns like that today as you move around  
Yeah, the wind of change is blowin' up such an economic low  
The old time shows we used to know will soon be off the road

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