

# Weddings Parties Anything, Hungry Years

Mama Mama come listen now  
I'll tell you what I saw  
When I was down by the railway gates  
I was feeling bored  
Then a goods train rolled up clickety clack  
You say there ain't naught special in that  
O but it was crowded down it was loaded down  
With men all wearing rags and frowns  
And if you want to listen, if you want to know  
It's caution to the wind they'll throw in our town  
(Tonight in our town)

SO won't you spare a smile  
Can't you shed a tear?  
In these sad times  
In these bad times  
In these hungry years

Some say that they are pickers  
They are up for honest work  
And some they are just hard time men  
A little bit down on their luck  
So why is it you are frowning Dad  
When I say they're not that bad?  
O they are tired men, they're unhired men  
And they ain't slept warm since who knows when  
And if you want to listen  
If you want to know  
It's caution to the wind they'll throw in our town  
(Tonight in our town)

Well we are very many  
And you are very few  
And if we want to steal your girls  
That's just what we will do  
Because you drove us from your cities  
You throw us from your trains  
So we're down and out in Ouyen town  
And you know we are Mildura bound  
And if you want to listen  
If you use your brains  
You'd better let us board your trains and leave this town  
(Christ I hate your town)