

A Number on My Back

John Williamson

When I think of all the men that played
That took the knocks and made the grade
The legends that the game has made
I can't believe I'm here.
I'll wear the gold with a sleeve of green
It makes me strong it makes me keen
And I'll go forward like a steel machine
'Til cracks in the foe appear.
Could it be a dream
My father's son that's me
Humbled by the truth I am
A Golden Wallaby
And I will seize the day
'Cause it belongs to me
I have a number on my back
I am a Wallaby.
And if the ball won't roll my way
No matter how I try that day
I won't let my temper fray
I'll fight on 'til the end
And I will keep a solid chin
'Cause champions don't always win
They're known for coming back again
And we will make amends.
Could it be a dream
My father's son that's me
Humbled by the truth I am
A Golden Wallaby
And I will seize the day
'Cause it belongs to me
I have a number on my back
I am a Wallaby.
Yes could it be a dream
My father's son that's me
I have a number on my back
I am a Wallaby.