

# Diggers of the ANZAC

John Williamson

Things'll never be the same in Port Lincoln  
Since they rolled the cameras there  
Roll up and be a movie extra  
Take it lightly if you dare

Give the man a uniform  
Give the man a gun  
He's your younger brother  
He's your only son

This is Gallipoli  
They coulda been ya mates  
They coulda been me

Ya can't blame a bloke who likes adventure  
He saw the posters on the wall  
See the world through the sights of a rifle  
Grab ya mates and go to war

And give the man a bayonet  
Give the man a hat  
Land him on the beaches  
Eight thousand never came back  
A rat-a-tat-tat

This is Gallipoli  
And don't you forget  
You are the Diggers of the ANZAC

Slap bang in the middle of an ambush  
The johnny turk was all around  
Sitting ducks fled like nine-pins  
But the Diggers held their ground

And men like Simpson upheld the spirit  
Of the Digger who gives a mate a hand  
And in the end they showed the world  
The spirit of Australia

So things'll never be the same in Port Lincoln  
Since they made a movie there  
Knock off the shearing  
And knock off the fishing  
Bring up the clippers and knock off the hair

Give the man a uniform  
Give the man a gun  
He's your younger brother  
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