Hawkesbury River Lovin'

John Williamson

Just layin' with my lady on a houseboat in the sun Can't hear the city hummin', and I'm feelin' good With a belly full of oysters and some white wine on the ice, I've got that laid back lovin' feeling — it's really nice What I call Hawkesbury River lovin', good Aussie wine Workin' hard at bein' lazy, no bait on the line My kind of paradise, a river honeymoon Just layin' with my lady on a houseboat in the sun

Well I know I should be out there...searchin' for a job... I could try a pick 'n shovel...but what the hell... Why can't I be born again and come back as a swan... Head up north for the winter...and back again...to find some

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And I know you don't mind how many times I say 'I love you', As long as you can stay around for more

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