

Flying With The King

Lee Kernaghan

It was Ansett 603
He sits down next to me
We were flyin' out across the Great Divide
Bound for WA
He shook my hand and said g'day
There I was, Slim Dusty by my side

I was flyin' with the king
Ridin' on the wind
A small town boy from nowhere
My head up in the clouds
All the times I heard him play
And here I was today
I was flyin', I was flyin' with the king

Was Trumby ridin' slow
30, 000 feet below
Way down there round a fire of gidgee coal
The desert stretchin' on
Home to countless Dusty songs
He was the man who walked a country mile

I was flyin' with the king
Ridin' on the wind
A small town boy from nowhere
My head up in the clouds
All the times I heard him play
And here I was today
I was flyin', I was flyin' with the king

Before I knew the wheels touched down
He smiled and said "I'll see you round"
There was so much more to say but he was gone
An' now he's gone,

I was flyin' with the king
Ridin' on the wind
A small town boy from nowhere
My head up in the clouds
All the times I heard him play
And here I was today
I was flyin', I was flyin' with the king