

Boomaroo Flyer

Slim Dusty

I run a large truck mister,
And I live in Echuca and every Friday night,
I have to run it down to Melbourne
I start out in Numurkah, I make Shepparton by the
fadin' light,
I get another load at Seymour, then I'm hittin'
Kalkallo?
I'm in Cambellfield about midnight.

And on the side of my truck it says,
Boomaroo Flyer
When you ride in this truck,
You don't ride any higher,
And everyone along the road,
Know's the Boomaroo Flyer,

When I'm on my run
I get a lot of time for thinking,
Like where's this truck taking me to.
I think of rollin' on this road when,
I'm run down an' old
And all the other things I wanna do,

But when I see that big candle from my cabin window,
I can smile cause I'm heading home to you,

And on the side of my truck it says,
Boomaroo Flyer
When you ride in this truck,
You don't ride any higher,
And everyone along the road,
Know's the Boomaroo Flyer, (hey)

I was out one night,
It was late on a Sunday,
And a young man steps out and flags me down,
He was all of fourteen
His father had been drinkin, he was hell bent
On gettin' outta town.

By the time he cooled off,
We'd put some miles behind us,
But eventually we turned that truck around.
And on the side of my truck it says,
Boomaroo Flyer
When you ride in this truck,
You don't ride any higher,
And everyone along the road,
Know's the Boomaroo Flyer

Yes the Boomaroo Flyer.