

Campfire Yarn

Slim Dusty

I put up the sheep break and tied up the dogs,
Build a good the fire of dry gidgee logs,
So tie up the night horse and hobble the rest,
We can sit down by the camp fire and rest

Now in the camp oven there's plenty of stew,
Spuds in their jackets and a billy of brew,
In the old tucker box there's a damper I made,
And those gidgee coals on that battered old spade.

[Yodel and instrumental]

So you came to the west to just try to forget,
The girl that you loved but she's hurting you yet,
Well you came to the right place to make a new start,
For the west is made up of men with broken hearts.

I've seen men like you come away to the west,
And turn out good bushmen, yeah, some of the best,
They love them, they fight and they drink and they
laugh,
But deep down inside they are fighting the past.

[Yodel and instrumental]

So unroll your swag by the old wagon net,
Light up a smoke mate and try to forget,
Forgetting I know isn't easy to do,
I know 'cos I once had my heart broken too.

I put up the sheep break and tied up the dogs,
Build a good the fire of dry gidgee logs,
So tie up the night horse and hobble the rest,
We can sit down by the camp fire and rest.