

I Knew Your Father Real Well

Slim Dusty

Good day there young feller, hey give us your hand,
It's time you and me said "Hello",
I nearly fell over when I saw your face,
With a smile that I knew long ago,
And you don't know me from a bar of soap,
And you're wondering 'Who in the hell?
This old bloke could be and what do I want?'
I knew your father real well.

I knew your father real well, boy,
In the days when our hair wasn't grey,
But he'll never be dead son while you're still alive,
I can hardly believe it today,
When you walked in the door and up to the bar,
I could see him as clear as a bell,
You drink the same brand of poison he drank,
Yes, I knew your father real well.

Didn't he ever just mention my name?
He must've, some time told a tale,
Of the days on the stations out Charlieville way,
And the droving trips down New South Wales,
A good mate he was but a bit of the lad,
I could tell you a story or two,
Like when we hit the Hungerford pub on the Ted
And we took on the bar just we two.

Oh, he told you that story, well never mind,
There's plenty more where that came from,
The things a bloke does when he's keen on a girl,
Of course long before he met your mum,
He settled down then and I stayed on the move,
But I miss my old mate on the track,
The camps an' the musters, and some of the yarns,
Yes, I knew your father way back.

Don't tell me that stinkin' great road train outside,
Is what you're droving on now-a-days,
My old mate would turn in his grave, so he would,
To see you desert the old ways,
But it's none of my business an' I'm sorry I spoke,
I was wrong to because after all,
You're following still on the old pilgrims tracks,
Your father and I drove before.

Yes, I knew your father real well boy,
An' I wish he were here by our side,
To join with the two of us yarning away,
He'll be glad we met up, you and I,
Well thanks for the yarn, give my best to your mum,
I bet she remembers me well,
And maybe we'll drink to old mem'ries again, yeah,
I knew your father real well; (the ole gesser),
I knew your father real well.