

## Like A Family To Me

Slim Dusty

Well the best is all behind you,  
by the time you reach my age in years  
And the only luxuries you know  
are a T-bone steak and a round or two of beer  
And the roads you know are the distant tracks  
And the bulldust and the never ending spaces  
And the only family you know  
Is the smiling friendly outback peoples faces

I've got no family of my own,  
This old drivers always been, a rolling stone  
But there's always some waiting,  
Waiting there beyond the saltbush sea  
No matter how long I've been gone,  
They've always got the billy on  
Waiting like a family for me'

There's always someone waiting  
On a lonely isolated cattle run  
Sitting on the stockyard rails  
To roll a smoke and watch the setting sun  
And we'll shake hands and we'll swap news,  
Boil the billy on the coals for tea  
By first light I'll be loaded up,  
Sail again across the saltbush sea.

Tomorrow I'll be gone again  
Alone with my fully loaded train  
The farewells are behind me,  
And it might be 12 months 'ere I call again  
But there's a bond that ties me to  
The people of beyond the saltbush sea  
It's the bond of the outback  
That makes them like a family to me

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