

## My People

Slim Dusty

Why do I sit up late at night,  
Putting my soul and all my might  
Into the many songs I write  
For our country people ?  
Australia's outback people.

Why do I sit for hours in here,  
What made a derelect case of beer,  
Or a fallen woman's hopes and fears?  
Because they are our people.  
Australia's busy people.  
M-m, m-m, m-m

Why do I listen to the old men lie,  
How men were better in days gone by ?  
A grievous end, and here is why,  
I feel for those old people.  
Australia's old time people.

How do I know what the young folks feel,  
Blindly reaching out to feel  
Something solid, something real  
To lead Australian people ?  
Proud Australian people.  
M-m, m-m, m-m

Why do folk with coloured skin  
Open their doors, invite me in ?  
'Cause Bungee's people and I are kin,  
He knows I know his people.  
Those real Australian people.

Why do I sit up late at night,  
Putting my soul and all my might  
Into the many songs I write ?  
Because I love my people.  
Australia's working people.  
M-m, m-m, m-m, m-m, m-m...