

## Top Springs

Slim Dusty

They came rolling into Top Springs for a night of beer and song  
Out for fun or trouble on the run whichever came along  
They came in from the stations and from camps on the new beef road

Yeah, trouble rolled into Top Springs by the ute and lorry load

There were ringers from the V.R.D., road workers from the camp  
The shanty bar was ready to burst before they lit the lamps  
For a travellin' show was settin' up, out there 'twas a big event

So they dropped their grudges for a while, and headed for the Showman's tent

And they still talk about the night the travellin' show came to  
Top Springs

For they never saw a blue like the one the boys turned on  
And the Showman swears he's never goin' back to Top Springs  
Rather play safe and go home the long way round

Now the roadmen and the ringers were just itchin' for a fight  
And when someone threw a can or two, they had their excuse all right

Oh, they fought all around the sidewalls and they fought all around the stage

While the showman tried to pack his gear and get it out of the way

As one went down, another jumped up, you never know who might win

They threw the fallen into the utes like stubbies into a pit  
When none could stand they all went home, 'twas a sick and a sorry ride

Yeah, trouble rolled out of Top Springs, but honour satisfied

And they still talk about the night the travellin' show came to  
Top Springs

They say those tickets were the best money ever spent  
But the Showman swears he's never goin' back to Top Springs  
And the travellin' shows go the long way round since then

Yeah, the Showman swear he's never goin' back to Top Springs  
They'd rather play safe and go the long way round