

## Now I'm Easy

### The Dubliners

For nearly sixty years I've been a cocky  
Of draughts and fires and floods  
I've lived through plenty  
This country's dust and mud  
Have seen my tears and blood  
But it's nearly over now  
And now I'm easy

I married a fine girl when I was twenty  
She died in giving birth when she was thirty  
No flying doctor then, just a gentle old black gen  
But it's nearly over now  
And now I'm easy

She left me with two sons and a daughter  
And a bone dry farm whose soil cried out for water  
Though my care was rough and ready  
They grew up fine and steady  
But it's nearly over now  
And now I'm easy

My daughter married young and went her own way  
My sons lie buried by the Burma railway  
So on this land I've made my home  
I carried on alone  
But it's nearly over now  
And now I'm easy

Ah city folks these day despise the cocky  
Saying with subsidies and dole we've had it easy  
But there's no drought or starving stock  
On the sewerred suburban block  
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