

## Tricky Dicky

### The Searchers

All the chicks back home are going jump and shout  
When they hear old Tricky Dicky's busted out

The guard he was a-sleeping in the noonday sun  
Flies was a-buzzin' all around his rabbit gun  
I slipped down off the rockpile I was a-working on  
When that guard woke up, I was up and gone

Tricky Dicky's sure bust out  
Tricky Dicky's sure bust out  
Tricky Dicky's sure bust out  
Gonna tell old Lucy Brown  
Tricky Dicky's a-comin' to town

Headed for the river, I was a movin' yak  
The sheriff and his dog were breathin' down my back  
That river sure was muddy and it sure was wide  
I left that bloodhound barkin' on the other side

Tricky Dicky's sure bust out  
Tricky Dicky's sure bust out  
Tricky Dicky's sure bust out  
Gonna tell old Sally Bligh  
Tricky Dicky's a-comin' by

Tricky Dicky you know it's true  
That I sit here just a-waitin' for you

Farmer's daughter saw me and she gave me a smile  
Thought it wouldn't hurt much if I woah, stopped a while  
She sat me on the sofa and she gave me a glass of gin  
She got me stoned, she telephoned and woah, turned me in

Tricky Dicky's back in jail  
Tricky Dicky's back in jail  
Tricky Dicky's back in jail  
Tell the girls to weep and wail  
Tricky Dicky's a back in jail