The Old Man Down The Road

John Farnham

He take the thunder from the mountain He take a lightning from the sky He bring a strong man to his begging knee He make the young girl's mama cry. You got to hidey-hide you got to jump and run You got to hidey-hidey-hide the old man is down the road. He got the voices speak in riddle He got the eye as black as coal He got a suitcase covered with rattlesnake hide And he stands right in the road. You got to hidey-hide you got to jump up run away You got to hidey-hidey-hide theold man is down the road. He make the river call your lover he make the barking of the hound Put a shadow 'cross the window when the old man comes around. You got to hidey-hide you got to jump and run again You got to hidey-hidey-hide the old man is down the road The old man is down the road. you got to. you got to. you got to hidey-hidey-hide.