

Some kissed the girls, I kissed the floor  
The Bover boys with their boots shiny red  
Three dollar champagne stirring my head  
We rolled out the barrels, boys  
We sang with a single voice

Let all tears turn to gold  
And all the hell I've raised  
Lord, let it fade away  
As Your glories unfold  
Give me a part to play  
Grant me another day

The surf and the sky and the Sunshine Coast of gold  
Floating on a long board, life on hold  
I never know the way, but you always take me there  
And I need it now, like the Mooloolaba air  
We'll roll with the next wave, boys  
We'll sing out, we'll make some noise

Let all tears turn to gold  
And all the hell I've raised  
Lord, let it fade away  
As Your glories unfold  
Give me a part to play  
Grant me another day

Red dust rises  
Clouds your every thought  
You don't know you're deceived until you're not  
Good dog, bad dog - they get to fightin' in your head  
The winner is the last one gettin' fed

God is alive and my magic is no good  
And He's called me out on this walkabout  
He leads me to water and traces each song line  
And I know to know His ways are higher than mine  
So roll out the road rig, boys  
We'll sing with a grateful voice

Let all tears turn to gold  
And the hell that's raised  
Lord, let it fade away  
As Your glories unfold  
Give us a part to play  
Grant us another day

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