

## A Country Balladeer

John Williamson

Will you ever stop singing Chad, old mate  
Do you think you might retire  
Lie right back in grandpa's chair  
In front of the open fire  
When you reach the 70's, Chad  
I thought that might be it  
You're just like a young bloke  
Champing at the bit

I'll never retire John, old mate  
This stage I'll never leave  
I'll push out another song, old mate  
As long as I can breathe  
As long as there's a sunrise  
I'll always tune me throat  
As long as the fish are biting, mate  
I'll never leave the boat

Ah that's what it's like to be a Country Balladeer  
It'll never up and leave you lonely  
There's nothing new about it  
It's like old Uluru  
So don't you go changing, mate  
I'll thump you if you do

Do you think you'll drop the guitar, John  
Leave it in the case  
Head into the hills and disappear without a trace  
If you reach a hundred albums, mate  
They'll tell you that's enough  
No you'll be just the same as me  
And I don't give a stuff

You've hit the nail on the head, Chad  
You've got me to a tee  
I'm part of the guitar  
And it's a part of me  
No matter where I go, Chad  
I've got it in the ute  
Call me one-track minded  
I don't give a hoot