

# I'm Fair Dinkum

John Williamson

I'm Fair Dinkum, bloody oath I am  
I've loved the smell of gum leaves, since I was in a pram  
Some places may be greener, but I don't give a damn  
'Cause I'm Fair Dinkum, bloody oath I am.  
Now I was in the doctor's just the other day  
He told me take an aspirin, the pain would go away  
So I pulled out my chequebook, 'cause sickness doesn't pay  
I said, "Are you fair dinkum?" - what did the doctor say?

He said, "Ah so . . ."  
I said, "Well can you recommend a nice little Chinese restaurant?"

Then I whistled down a taxi cab and headed for the east  
A bad case of the munchies, I was ready for a feast  
The driver said "Indian?" - I said, "Oh well, I'd rather not"  
He said, "Why don't you come around to my place,  
My curry's rather hot".

I said, "Are you fair dinkum?"  
He said, "Oh . . ."

Well, I tipped the nice cabbie so he wouldn't make a fuss  
I shot out like a bullet and I grabbed a Bondi bus  
I said, "Take me to the waves mate, I'm dyin' for a dip"  
He said "Now you be very careful and watch you don't slip.

"Oh, are you fair dinkum?"  
He said, "Ah by gum . . ."

Well everybody's claiming Australia as their own  
I'm no aborigine, so I won't point the bone  
It shows good taste mate, so I shouldn't moan  
If you got a problem, get Al Grassby on the phone.

Yeah, we're Fair Dinkum, bloody oath we are  
We all love Koalas and singin' round the bar  
And con somebody's missus to drive the flamin' car  
Yeah, we're Fair Dinkum, bloody oath we are.

Now give me a home where life is what you make  
Where I can walk about, just for walking's sake  
Where I can tell our leaders to go jump in the lake  
But I'll never knock Australia, you make no mistake.