

## Boys From The Bush

Lee Kernaghan

Boys from the bush  
Been shearing sheep, we been mustering stock  
We been culling out roots, we been spraying the crops  
We've been droving cattle up an old stock route  
Now its Saturday night, we pile in the yute

Were the boys from the bush and were back in town  
Well the dogs in the back and the foot goes down  
Were life members of the outback club  
Were the boys from the bush come in from the scrub

Been out in the heat, we been loading the trucks  
Been fixing fences, we been choking on dust  
We curse the rain we curse the drought  
Now its Saturday night and were all in the shout

We get high when the sun goes down

We work the land through fire and flood  
Its in our hearts, it runs in the blood

Well we raise hell when the sun goes down

We get high when the sun goes down