

# Missin' Slim

Lee Kernaghan

Davey has a photo  
From the day they met Slim Dusty  
It hangs beneath the longhorns in a simple timber frame  
And i dont know who is prouder  
Davey or his old man  
But you can see in in their faces and the way they said his name

They're missin' Slim  
Missin' Slim  
The bush has lost a hero and we all remember him  
He was our mate  
he was the king  
We're missing slim  
Missin' Slim

Scotty is a mountain man  
Hard as stoney granite  
But when "Pub" came on the radio  
I swear I saw a tear  
If his life was a movie  
Slim Dusty was the soundtrack  
But he never thought the end  
was ever quite so near

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Missin' Slim  
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He was our mate  
he was the king  
We're missing slim  
Missin' Slim

From the  
To the end of the Canning Stockroot  
Three rivers and that covaham  
and out to Camowheal  
Bullie Bullie Station  
Charleville and Isa  
Where the rain still tumbles down that way  
In Nulla Nulla creek

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he was the king  
We're missing slim  
Missin' Slim  
Missin' Slim  
We're all missin' Slim

~\*Written My Colin Buchanan 2004\*~