

## A Bastard Like Me

Paul Kelly

I was born in the bush near old Alice Springs  
As far as you get from the sea  
My mother was a fighter, my daddy was too  
He never knew a bastard like me

My brothers and sisters are scattered like the wind  
From the desert and the hills to the sea  
Much too young many died but I have survived  
So lucky, a bastard like me

Oooh, so lucky, a bastard like me  
Oh, I have survived a hell of a ride  
Nobody knows a bastard like me

Call me a stray or a dog every day  
Call me a mongrel half-breed  
The mongrels are strong, so if you take me on  
Watch out for a bastard like me  
Oooh, you better watch out for a bastard like me  
I've fought all the way, I fight every day  
You can't stop a bastard like me

I've taken my licks, I've taken my kicks  
I am a man of degree  
I wear the scars, I earned them so hard  
Every day in the lucky country

Oooh, every day in the lucky country  
I've taken my licks, I've kicked against the pricks  
Oh, try and stop a bastard like me