

# The Oldest Story In The Book

Paul Kelly

Tom and Harry were the best of friends  
They called themselves The Dharma Bums  
Lit out from their home and kin  
With a mandolin and a pair of thumbs  
They worked side by side all the summer  
Picking those grapes from the vine  
Read by one light, took turns to cook  
The oldest story in the book

Enter Richard and his sister, June  
Just before the season's end  
Richard's guitar knows a whole lotta tunes  
Harry starts a-picking on the mandolin  
Down by the dam in the moonlight  
They play 'til their fingers are sore  
When June kisses Tom, Harry doesn't know where to look  
The oldest story in the book

The band pull into town in the afternoon  
They've got a hit song on the radio  
Richard calls up his sister, June  
And says 'Do you want to come along to the show?'  
June scrapes the money together for a babysitter  
Tom's working late, she's glad she's on her own  
Especially when Harry sings that song about the girl  
By the lake and how the moonlight looked  
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