I think I'll go on a walkabout
And find out, what it's all about
And that ain't hard
Just me and my own two feet
In the heat, I've got myself to meet
A detective of perspective I
I need to try, to get a bigger eye
Open wide
Blood, wood, flowers in my gaze
Walkabout, in a sunny daze
Do me now
On a walkabout

R: You could do it in the city
You could do it in a zone
You could do it in the desert
You could do the unknown
On a walkabout

High desert skies are what I spy
So fly - you've got to wonder why
The stingrays must be fat this year
I'm moving slow, in my lowest gear
The digirido original man with a dream
I believe, the Aborigine
On a walkabout

R: You could do it with a shuffle
You could do it with a stroll
You could do it with a stride
You could do the unknown
On a walkabout

A walk could cure most all my blues Bare feet, or in my two shoes One, two

I think I'll go on a walkabout And find out, what it's all about Can't hurt to try Use your legs to rock it wide Take a ride, to the other side

I could learn the art of life
On a walk I could find a wife
I've been sitting far too long
At home - I've got to get along
Just me and my own two feet
In the heat I got myself to meet.