

## 42 Tyres

Slim Dusty

The lights of the city are fadin' tonight  
The dogs and the chains and the tarps are all tight  
My windshield and mirrors are shiny and clear  
So watch the revs rise as I reach for top gear

Oh 42 tyres I hear your sweet song  
The gauges are steady as I roll along  
Tomorrow will find me another new day  
And the west will be 42 tyres away

Hey taxman and scalies don't baulk me tonight  
I've been on the bridge and my scales are right  
No permit I need mines an interstate load  
So give me a go at that old top end road

Hey 42 tyres I hear your sweet song  
The gauges are steady as I roll along  
Tomorrow will find me another new day  
And the west will be 42 tyres away

Tourists beware of this big ring of mine  
Caravanners keep to your side of the line  
The wind in the tarp rope is music to me  
I'm loaded at last and I sing for I'm free

Hey 42 tyres I hear your sweet song  
The gauges are steady as I roll along  
Tomorrow will find me another new day  
And the west will be 42 tyres away