

## Old Time Country Halls

Slim Dusty

As I pick up my guitar to sing another song  
I hear the walls of this old hall - you've done this thing too  
long  
You know you've been around for years, I guess you've shown us  
all  
I talk like this when I reminisce with an old time country hall  
I joined a tent show as a kid with a dream and an old guitar  
The Silvers All-Star Cavalcade and Dandy was the star  
He taught me lots about the game, today I understand  
He was a great magician, Dandy was a fine old man  
I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner  
I'm an old time dinosaur  
Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring  
In an old time country hall, that's right  
I've been on the road for thirty years but Dandy could double t  
hat  
And you'll find his faded poster still in some hall way out bac  
k  
I like to go back stage and dream sometimes and just recall  
The shows I've had, the good and bad, shared with these country  
halls  
Take the old Town Hall Kalgoorlie with it's old time charm and  
grace  
And your mounting million complexes never will replace  
All glass and steel and concrete, some large and some too small  
So let me sing where the rafters ring in an old time country ha  
ll, hey  
We showed last night in the school of arts and the town was rea  
l run-down  
You'll find so many towns like that today as you move around  
Yeah, the wind of change is blowin' up such an economic low  
The old time shows we used to know will soon be off the road  
I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner  
I'm an old time dinosaur  
Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring  
In an old time country hall  
In an old time country hall  
In an old time country hall