

Now I'm Easy

The Dubliners

For nearly sixty years I've been a cocky
Of draughts and fires and floods
I've lived through plenty
This country's dust and mud
Have seen my tears and blood
But it's nearly over now
And now I'm easy

I married a fine girl when I was twenty
She died in giving birth when she was thirty
No flying doctor then, just a gentle old black gen
But it's nearly over now
And now I'm easy

She left me with two sons and a daughter
And a bone dry farm whose soil cried out for water
Though my care was rough and ready
They grew up fine and steady
But it's nearly over now
And now I'm easy

My daughter married young and went her own way
My sons lie buried by the Burma railway
So on this land I've made my home
I carried on alone
But it's nearly over now
And now I'm easy

Ah city folks these day despise the cocky
Saying with subsidies and dole we've had it easy
But there's no drought or starving stock
On the sewerred suburban block
But it's nearly over now
And now I'm easy

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