

Keela Valley Coals

Slim Dusty

This old world's a worry, were going through hard times,
Interest rates will break ya, inflation how it climbs,
But I know a spot in Queensland where the old Pacific roams,
And all your cares will vanish round Keela Valley Coals.
Get those boats out on the beach, and rig those lines up right,
I know theres mackerel runnin mate, we'll feast on fish tonight

,
Alans got the bottom gear, he knows a darn good hole,
We could be grilling coral trout; round Keela Valley Coals.
So bring the wood out boys, build a fire for hardy souls,
There'll be a yarn or two tonight, 'round Keela Valley Coals.
Hey put those stubbies on the ice, you've got'em in the sun,
The boys will need a cold one, when they've done the mackerel r
un,

Greg claims hell fill the boxes an' I'm sure he'll reach his go
al,

And we can celebrate tonight 'round Keela Valley Coals.
So bring the wood out boys, build a fire for hardy souls,
There'll be a yarn or two tonight, 'round Keela Valley Coals.
And if you'd like a sunset, we'll show you one alright,
You'd swear the world's on fire, lookin' from the beach tonight

,
And you'll be waxin' lyrical, it's beauty to extol,
While sippin' on a stubbie mate, 'round Keela Valley Coals.
So bring the wood out boys, build a fire for hardy souls,
We'll be sippin' on a stubbie mate, 'round Keela Valley Coals.
I reckon it's poor mans paradise, 'round Keela Valley Coals.