

## Things I See Around Me

Slim Dusty

I sing about the things I see around me  
The beauty of Australia that surrounds me  
I sing you songs about this sunburnt land  
Specially for the ones who understand  
I sing about the people that I know  
And a song about the places where I go  
When I sing about the beauty that astounds me  
Oh I'm just singing 'bout the things I see around me.

I sing about a ringer they call Trumby  
How a man from Snowy River wheeled the brumby  
I sing of towns a thousand miles from here  
And the poor old pub that ran right out of beer.  
I sing about the folk who battle drought,  
In that hard dry country further out;  
When I sing about their courage that astounds me  
Oh I'm just singing 'bout the things I see around me.

I sing about the old retired drover  
And the transport men whose trucking days are over.  
I sing about folk of the golden mile  
And the people who are living anthill style  
Oh, I sing about the hardships and the strife  
The battling men must suffer in this life.  
When I tell you all the stories that astound you,  
I'm just singing 'bout the things I see around me.

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