

## Pinchgut

### The Rumjacks

If I buy you a drink will you leave me alone?  
I'm a bug-eyed young stranger 'round here,  
I'll tell ye nowt ye don't already know,  
And my brogues too thick for your ear.  
See I landed this mornin' unwashed and unfed,  
Yer man thought I were Greek, wouldn't give me a bed,  
And I've walked all o' Sydney wi' a heart of pure lead,  
And a half a warm bottle of beer.  
Tho my room lay as quiet as the old guns o' Pinchgut,  
My heart beats a lonesome & steady tattoo,  
For a smile that I met on the boat frae Southampton,  
Oh Christ! What am I gonnae do?  
D'ye know I'm a full qualified engineer?  
Tho the paper I've got's no good to me here,  
We built the damned ships that brought you all here,  
All we're good for is digging a hole!  
Oh your frosty old evening commands me respect,  
And your sun locks its jaws on the back of me neck,  
As I pocket me pride & line up for a cheque,  
Oh Christ! What am I gonnae do?  
Oh Christ! what am I gonnae do?  
If you buy me a drink, I'll leave you alone,  
I've talked your damned ears off, its time you were home,  
Spare me the floorboards, I'll dig you a hole,  
Big enough to swallow the moon.