

## Backwaters

Drengé

Sun's so high, waterhole's dry  
I wanna give up, but I don't know why  
Sun's so hot that meat cooks in the shade

Saw a lamb and it was choking on death  
It's mother kicked, and broken it's neck  
I never seen blood and milk mixed so divine

I never seen such beauty so malign

Brother said Bourbon never done me good  
Neither did a face full of campfire soot  
Them burning Alport coals sting like a bitch

I catch a lift on the last bus home  
To the end of the line for the coppers I own  
I get thrown off, hit on, beat up before I drown

In the murky backwaters I lay my body down

Fifty stars above my head, and  
Thirteen scars run through my chest  
Blue and red blood fuck up my veins

Blackened eyes, and a purple nose  
I've got missing teeth, got a lot of those  
Oh Marygold, you've never done me no harm

Oh Marygold, in debt to you  
Don't ever wanna say the things I've thought of you  
Oh Marygold, I wrote you a love song