

# Frangipani Bay

John Williamson

There's nothing like heading up the road  
To where we've never been  
Emu birds smell new smells  
See things we've never seen  
And it's all rolled up  
And tied right down  
So the load cannot shift  
'Cause Murphy's law'll never fail  
And things will come adrift

Down dusty roads trusty friends  
Were headed without a care  
To Frangipani Bay  
Way, way up there

Now there's more to Darcy Gollum than meets the eye  
He's built bridges, gravel roads  
He even used to fly  
With a standcaster, kinda bashed  
Brim over the nose  
Cigarette growing on his lip  
Our leader, I suppose

Through the mozzie net I see  
The stars are still abright  
The carpenter bird is hammerin'  
The mozzies cannot bite  
I smell the coffee's on  
Rod's keen to catch a fish  
A big juicy baramundi  
We wish we wish we wish!

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Were headed without a care  
To Frangipani Bay  
Way, way up there

Of course the girls are with us  
They didn't have a choice  
They're resigned to the fact  
That boys will be boys  
But we wouldn't go without 'em  
And they wouldn't stay behind  
Three good cooks with real good looks  
Are very hard to find!

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To Frangipani Bay  
Way, way up there