

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!

Down dusty roads trusty friends
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!

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