

Paint Me a Wheelbarrow

John Williamson

Push a wheelbarrow to Broken Hill
Test your endurance, test your skill
Where the sun is hot and the hills are slow
Ten grand to the winners

Push a wheelbarrow to Broken Hill
Test your endurance, test your skill
With a pick and shovel and an old crowbar
And a billy wrapped up in a blanket

Put your men through the toughest test
Half a dozen of the very best
The team to beat is from the west

I'm barrow through to Broken Hill
You've gotta be fit or the heat will kill
The man with the flag and the paint on his shirt
Loves the town like his mother

Push your wheelbarrow to Broken Hill
Test your endurance, test your skill
Quicker changes up the rise
Keep the driver sober

Paint me a purple billabong
Where the limbs are hollow but the roots are strong
Where the world is peaceful all day long

Oh, paint me a purple billabong
Where the limbs are hollow but the roots are strong
Where the world is peaceful all day long

Paint this country how it feels
A rusty roof, a horse on wheels
Shirts and singlets on the line
Little chance of rain

Push a wheelbarrow to Broken Hill
Test your endurance, test your skill
It's gonna get harder every year
Stiffer competition

Paint me a pub, it'll suit me fine
A bucket of yabbies and a barrel of wine
Paint me a Mallee tree down by the mine

Oh, paint me a pub, it'll suit me fine
A bucket of yabbies and a barrel of wine
Paint me a wheelbarrow over the line