

## Pipe Dream

John Williamson

Do what you wanna do  
Work when you wanna work  
You're your own boss  
Doin' it your own way  
It's the last frontier  
Away out here  
Where dreamers and good old drifters go  
Got a bit of red dirt with m' claim on it  
An opal down there with m' name on it  
A little bit of black with a flame on it, I see

It's a pipe dream  
But it's the right dream for me

Do what you wanna do  
Sleep when you wanna sleep  
You're your own boss  
Doin' it your own way  
Yeah, and you'll get lost  
Tie a ribbon 'round a Buddawood tree  
A hundred dusty tracks all look the same  
Got a half-dead Dodge with a tray on it  
A shearers' cot, it just lays on it  
I might even spend a few days on it, mmm

It's a pipe dream  
But it's the right dream for me

Got a thunderbox with a view from it  
The sun hits the seat, I feel warm from it  
Paradise, well not far from it, mmm