

Back to the Shack

Lee Kernaghan

About a hundred years ago
A man came here in search of gold
And the shack he built is standin' still
About half a mile from Dumphy's Hill

There ain't no-one for miles around
The bubblin' creek's the only sound
Well honey, I need a fix of you
'Cause we've got some catchin' up to do

Back to the shack and the mountain nights
Wrapped in a rug by the fire light
I need you baby, like I did back then
Back to the shack, back where it all began

There's a place we used to go
Down by the creek past the wombat hole
We'll lay the blanket on the ground
And I'll stay with you 'til the sun goes down

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Wrapped in a rug by the fire light
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Back to the shack, back where it all began

If these ancient walls could speak
They'd tell the tale of Growler's Creek
And maybe in a hundred years
They'd recall the lovin' we made here

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Ooh, back to the shack
Ooh, goin' back to the shack
Ooh, back to the shack
Ooh, goin' back to the shack