

## Hat Town

Lee Kernaghan

I was born in a hat town  
Raised on the warago  
It's hot out here but you tough it out  
Like and old Brigalow  
From the back of the channelled country  
Across the western plains  
The roads are straight and dusty  
And the folks are much the same

Roots run strong and deep out here in a hat town  
And we'll carry on down through the years in a hat town  
Well fight the dark and end up, like the barky downs  
There's a pub an store and not much more, you're living in an old hat town

Stock are Rollin in the heat hays, half mile 60 zone  
Just a rag tag bunch of buildings made of wood and tin and stone  
There's a swag with stories, most of them are true  
Have the locals' pass the hat around and pull each other through

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Well were out about and drover's, bushies tride and trudies  
And were out her for the long haul not just blowin through

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And we'll carry on down through the years in a hat town  
From the back of the channelled country, and across the dusty downs  
There's a pub a store and not much more, you're living in an old hat town

Odelay heeeee  
Livin in a hat town  
Livin in an old hat town