

Campfire on the Road

Michael Martin Murphey

[Verse 1]

Camping under the leopardwood
As the sun goes down and the fire's good
And I've managed to find myself some briggie [?]
And it wouldn't be the same i know
Contemplating the fire glow
Without my darling out here on the road
Now it's a very special thing
To hear the little cricket sing
There's no need to say another word
Just watch the campfire steal the show
Let the inner feelings flow
Release the tension out here on the road

[Chorus]

We must never let them take this life away
Old stock routes belong to one and all
Drovers, dreamers all agree
Poets have origin heres have a right to light a campfire on the road

[Verse 2]

Some people like a riverbed
With river guns high overhead
Unroll the swag on a driving riverside
But me i search for different sites
Not afraid of mid men lights
I welcome spirits out here on the road
And i welcome any sites i see
And it's been so good to me
That leads me to the souls of any man
And i can tell you there are days

I see the Earth in different ways
It keeps me searching out here on the road

[Chorus]

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[Bridge]

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[Chorus]

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We have a right to light a campfire on the road