

A Bastard Like Me

Paul Kelly

I was born in the bush near old Alice Springs
As far as you get from the sea
My mother was a fighter, my daddy was too
He never knew a bastard like me

My brothers and sisters are scattered like the wind
From the desert and the hills to the sea
Much too young many died but I have survived
So lucky, a bastard like me

Oooh, so lucky, a bastard like me
Oh, I have survived a hell of a ride
Nobody knows a bastard like me

Call me a stray or a dog every day
Call me a mongrel half-breed
The mongrels are strong, so if you take me on
Watch out for a bastard like me
Oooh, you better watch out for a bastard like me
I've fought all the way, I fight every day
You can't stop a bastard like me

I've taken my licks, I've taken my kicks
I am a man of degree
I wear the scars, I earned them so hard
Every day in the lucky country

Oooh, every day in the lucky country
I've taken my licks, I've kicked against the pricks
Oh, try and stop a bastard like me