

Tenterfield Saddler

Pavel Bobek

The late George Wallno
Worked on high street and lived on manners
Fifty two years he sat on his verandah, made his saddles
And if you had questions about sheep or flowers or doves
You just asked the saddler, he lived without sin
They're building a library for him
Time is a traveller
Tenterfield saddler
Turn your head
Right again jackaroo, think I see kangaroo up ahead
The son of George Wallno went off and got married and had a war baby
But something was wrong and it's easier to drink than go crazy
And if there were questions about why the end was so sad
Well George had no answers about why her son ever has need of a gun
Time is a traveller
Tenterfield saddler
Turn your head
Right again jackaroo, think I see kangaroo up ahead
The grandson of George has been all around the world and lives no special place
Changed his last name and he married a girl with an interesting face
He'd almost forgotten them both because of the life that he leads
There's nowhere for George and his library or the son with his gun to belong
Except in this song
Time is a traveller
Tenterfield saddler
Turn your head
Right again jackaroo, think I see kangaroo up ahead
Time is a meddler
Tenterfield saddler
Make a bet
Fly away cockatoo
Down on the ground
Emu up ahead
Time is a traveler
Tenterfield saddler
Turn your head
Right again jackaroo, think I see kangaroo up ahead
Time is a medler
Tenterfield saddler
Make your bet
Fly away cockatoo
Down on the ground
Emu up ahead oh
Time is a traveler
Tenterfield saddler
Turn your head
Right again jackaroo, think I see kangaroo up ahead, oh