

Billy Mac

Slim Dusty

I don't know how it started out with Billy Mac and me,
We were just two country kids, half wild and runnin'
free,
We thought we knew an easy road that lead to wealth and
fame,
So down in the city we set out to make our name.

But one night in a alley, the law stretched out it's
arm,
Somehow it was Billy who wound up on a prison farm,
But Billy did it easy it was just the type to pay,
And though I stay close handy I look forward to the
day.

When I could get back to the land and maybe settle
down,
Maybe raise a fam'ly an' start plowin' my own ground,
Now Billy Mac rides down the street, in a shiny
limousine,
And sittin' close beside him is the current beauty
queen.

For Billy Mac he made it, he's a big man in the town,
But me? I'm just a country boy, plowin' my own ground.
The parole board listened to his case and finally set
him free,
I thought that would be the end of Billy Mac and me.

I got my land an' married up an' begun to settle down,
'Til one night in early spring, Billy Mac came 'round,
Billy now was wealthy, he had a lot to say,
About my chance in politics if he helped on the way.

He talked of power an' money as only Billy could,
But I'd become my own man, couldn't see it doin' any
good,
But Billy laughed and told me, what a fool I'd be,
Well I guess that night, it was the end of Billy Mac
an' me.

Now Billy Mac rides down the street, in a shiny
limousine
And sittin' close beside him is the current beauty
queen
Well Billy Mac he made it, he's a big man in the town,
But me? I'm just a country boy, plowin' my own ground.

Things don't last forever, and Billy had to fight,
To hold his wealth and power, it caught up with him one
night,
There in another alley, a shotgun cut him down,
Billy Mac's no longer, a big man in this town.

Now Billy Mac rides down the street, in a shiny
limousine
With piles of wreaths and flowers, the prettiest you
have seen,

For Billy Mac he made it, was a big man in the town,
But me? I'm just a country boy, plowin' my own ground.

But me? I'm just a country boy, plowin' my own ground,
But me? I'm just a country boy, plowin' my own ground.
[fade out]