

## Born To Be A Yodeller

Slim Dusty

I'm just like an evenin' breeze simply doing as I  
please,  
And I think that you will all agree, that the ramblin'  
life is best.  
The ramblin' north and ramblin' west,  
I was born to be a Yodeller, yes siree.

If' I'd listened to my mum I would have a cattle run,  
And a little homestead oh so nice.  
But I jumped aboard a train, said I'm gonna' make a  
name,  
You will never find me in the same place twice.

When I left my country school people said I was fool,  
I sat down and planned my life you see.  
Then I wrote some little songs about the rippling  
billabongs,  
I was born to be a yodeller , yes siree.

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life is best.  
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I was born to be a Yodeller, yes siree.

I'm just like an evenin' breeze simply doing as I  
please,  
But I guess my freedom will not stay.  
Cause there's squeezies by the score, from sixteen to  
ninety four,  
So I guess that I will fall for one some day.  
Well so long boys.