

Camooweal

Slim Dusty

Should ever I go back to Camooweal
'Twould be in the spring when desert flowers bloom
Oh, the spinifex I know would still be there
And the desert pea would brighten up the gloom

Should ever I go back to Camooweal
One thing is sure I'd not be twenty-two
As on that day when I first wandered there
But mem'ries stay with me as mem'ries do

How fresh her mem'ry keeps for still I feel
The velvet softness of her auburn hair
And see again the moonbeams in her eyes
As I did so long ago when I was there

Youth called to youth in that now distant day
I did not heed, my heart did not reveal,
And now I know that love was born and lost
In that little border town of Camooweal

Oh, the long road beckoned on, my feet said go
To search beyond the hills for what I find
Although I've wandered far this sunburnt land
I've never found what I have left behind

Oh the burning fire of that other spring
Is now but ashes and the hurt won't heal
Time heals all wounds they say, but leaves the scar
So I think I'll not go back to Camooweal

Time heals all wounds they say, but leaves the scar
So I think I'll not go back to Camooweal
No I think I'll not go back to Camooweal