

Charley Gray's Barn Dance

Slim Dusty

Now we always went to dances down at dear old Charley
Gray's,
Everyone was singin, everyone was gay,
Now the place has come alive,
Everybody's learned to jive, way down,
Way down that way.
And no fiddler Joe has tossed away his roden and his
bow,
Blowin' on a saxophone, you ought to hear him go,
Everybody starts to move when Joseph gets into the
groove and they,
Oh they really go, Yeah Man.

Now we play our country music like it's never been
played before,
Kept up Swanee River and ol' Dan Murphy's door,
The ol' folk say for goodness sake,
For the country kids can really shake and they, all
yell for more.
Now I can play in country music both the bitter and the
sweet
Telling of the places and the people that you meet,
Everything was goin' stale until one day we hit the
nail and played,
That boogie beat...Here we go now!!

Now when Saturday comes round and we're all ready for a
ball,
Everybody gathers, answering the call,
Music flowin' thru' the trees, guitars rockin' 'round
our knees, way down,
At the old dance hall,
'Cause we play our country music like it's never been
played before,
Kept up Swanee River and ol' Dan Murphy's door,
The ol' folk say for goodness sake,
For the country kids can really shake and they, all
yell for more

That's all.