

## Country Way Of Life

Slim Dusty

You're the bread that's on the table from the wheat out in the field  
You're the crane that loads the iron ore that we turn into steel  
You're a farmer or a drover, you're a lonely shearer's wife  
But to all of us Australians, you're the country way of life

You're the wine that's in the cellar from the vineyards in the south  
You're the cheese, the milk, the butter that feeds a nation's mouth  
You're the mighty irrigation, the hope of powerless time  
But to all of us Australians, you're the country way of life

When days are tough and even best of time  
The land you love won't pay you much to keep your dreams alive  
You call yourself Australian 'cause you know you've earned the right  
To the people in the cities, that's the country way of life

You're the little towns we've heard of, seven houses and a pub  
You're the way you help each other way out there in the scrub  
You're the tyranny of distance, you're the misery of miles  
But to all of us Australians, you're the country way of life  
You're the tyranny of distance, the clear blue open skies  
But to all of us Australians, you're the country way of life  
But to all of us Australians, you're the country way of life