

Dry Weather Wind

Slim Dusty

Over the hills and the valleys,
Over the mountains and plains
The grass is brown and withered,
Everything is crying out for rain
The sunrise is like a big fireball,
And sets in the west just the same
Dry weather wind you keep a blowin',
dry weather wind why don't you change?

Oh oh oh dry weather wind you keep a blowin',
Dry weather wind you bring me pain
We don't need you but you're hangin' around,
When we so badly need the rain
There's a big cloud of smoke over yonder
And the haze is thick on hill and plain
Dark man called you willy willy ,
But I just called you old dry weather wind

The stockman with keen eye is watching,
The storm clouds that might bring up some rain
He knows that his stock will soon be dying,
The waterhole is just a boggy drain
He knows that his hopes are gettin' slimmer;
It seems that he can never win
You're sure to fan up a bushfire,
why don't you change old dry weather wind

Oh oh oh dry weather wind you keep a blowin',
Dry weather wind you bring me pain
We don't need you but you're hangin' around,
When we so badly need the rain
There's a big cloud of smoke over yonder
And the haze is thick on hill and plain
Dark man called you willy willy ,
But I just called you old dry weather wind
Yes I just called you old dry weather wind