

Easy Goin' Drifter

Slim Dusty

I'm an easy goin' drifter, well the ladies tell me so,
And often I'm out strolling with Sadie, Lily or Flo.
I asked Lil once to marry, but she just shook her head,
I asked her for her reasons and this to me she said.

You're an easy goin' drifter gotta a guitar' picking
style,
But I don't think you'd be faithful cause you'd only
stay a while,
So I jumped in the old ranch wagon that's painted
silver-grey,
I'm an easy goin' drifter, from way up Queensland way.

So if you're ever up in Queensland you'll sure to hear
of me,
You'll find me travellin' with my show in that
locality,
I sing a country love song, an' see ol' biddies sway,
For I'm an easy goin' drifter, from way up Queensland
way.

I always dreamed of travel from the time I was a boy,
Played this old guitar and lived a drifter's life of
joy,
I left my home folks standin' there by the homestead
door,
I've had my share of travel now a million miles or
more.

I'm an easy goin' drifter that's fairly plain to see,
I'm here today and gone tomorrow if I wish to be,
If I had my life all over I'd take the same highway,
For I'm an easy goin' drifter from way up Queensland
way.

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From way up Queensland Way.