

Finally Made It Home

Slim Dusty

I finally made it home an' I'll be staying,
Nothin's gonna make me change my mind,
I just saw the first of many landmarks,
The opening of the old abandoned mine,
I can't wait to see the old familiar faces,
As we come in the main street of my town,
The truckie here beside me says, "I'll see ya."
I thank him for the lift and jump on down.

I head straight for the pub and nearly miss it,
They've done it up and there's carpet on the floor,
Lots of plastic tables and strange faces,
The old upright piano's gone for sure.
I take a look around for someone I might know,
Ask the barmaid about some friends of mine,
She looks at me peculiar, all she does is shrug,
I doubt if she would give a man the time.

At least the beer was good, and so I have another,
With a special counter lunch and then some smokes,
I help the owner pay for his new carpets,
And his fancy prices sure send ya broke,
Oh, I walk around my town but it's so different,
The produce store's a supermarket now,
Oh but mostly I see people in a hurry,
And where they used to smile, they only frown,

I finally made it home but I can't stay here,
It's changed so much I have to change my mind,
Oh the town is full of faces but they're empty,
Empty as the old abandoned mine.