

Gonna Take My Dog For A Run

Slim Dusty

Gonna take my dog for a run
Gonna take my dog for a run
She runs on 22 wheels and weighs 42 ton
Foot goes down, she's a whole lot of fun
500 horses make this Bulldog run
I'm gonna take my dog for a run

Headin' west to Sydney 'cross the great divide
Road Ranger travellin' by my side
'Cross the Western Plains, through canola and wheat
Got airbag suspension and a bostrom seat
On the Barrier Highway out to Broken Hill
'Cross the old Mundi Mundi where time stands still
Mister hitch-hiker you've got nothing to fear, Hey!
'Til we're flyin' downhill in angel gear
Here we go again!

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I'm gonna take my dog for a run
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Hey!
I'm gonna take my dog for a run

Port Augusta is a town full of trucks and trains
Iron ore, coal, mixed goods and grains
Now the Nullarbor Plain she's long and wide
Saltbush, red dirt, western skies
Norseman's 500 miles to go
When we reach Coolgardie I'm starting to explode
But when we're into Perth grab another load
Hey! A quick turn around and we're headin' back home
Headin' home

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