

## Isa

Slim Dusty

Don't really know what day it is, scarcely know who I  
am,  
Been up up all night drinking beer and that red wine,  
Trying to forget the things I don't recall now.  
And the mirror on my wall, confirms the way I feel  
As I pour myself another drink or two,  
So let's drink a toast, to the one that we love most,  
As the sun rises over Isa.

Over Isa, my old Isa, girl you've got a charm of your  
own,  
Isa, my old Isa, oh girl you make a man feel well at  
home.

Before I came here I was wanderin', I was alone and I  
was young,  
Looking for someone who would hold me and protect me,  
As I made lots of money to retire on.  
that's when I found you, you crazy town,  
You lured me and I had to make you mine.  
I pray to God tomorrow a little better than today,  
As the sun rises over Isa.

Over Isa, my old Isa, girl you've got a charm of your  
own,  
Isa, my old Isa, girl you make a man feel well at home.

Isa, my old Isa, oh girl you make a man feel well at  
home.

Oh girl you make a man feel well at home.