

Little Old One Horse Pub

Slim Dusty

Oh the bar was pretty small, but we didn't mind at all
Mostly only locals hanging round
Many years I've been away, I wonder what it's like
today
That little old one horse pub in my hometown.

Many nights we'd all ride in and the boys would have a
fling
In the days before too many cars were 'round
I confess we jumped the gun, late closing had begun
At that little old one horse pub in my town.
Ah tell that story now

Jimmy Woodser came there too, but his mates were very
few
He was so darn mean he used glow worms in the dark
He would always dodge his shout, and the story soon got
about
That Jimmy wouldn't shout if he was bitten by a shark

I can see old Roy McBell, hear the stories he could
tell
When he'd spin the yarns the boys would gather round
I was always in it too and I made my first debut
At that little old one horse pub in my hometown.
(Ah yeah man)

Now they say it's run it's race and there's a new pub
in its place
Not many of the old gang left around
In my mind I'll always see, the way things used to be
In that little old one horse pub in my hometown.

At that little old one horse pub in my hometown.