

Long Black Road

Slim Dusty

When I spend a week at home I just sit around and moan
It's a cobweb that we call suburban load
Then I know it's time to leave, I got freedom up my
sleeve
And my mates are out there on the long black road

When the pressures of the town start to grind you down
And you feel your very soul set to explode
And the troubles and the strife that surrounds you in
this life
You leave behind out on the long black road

You can have your city mansions swimming pools and
gardens big
Australia is my playground and my mansion this old rig
It's the kind of life we choose and become addicted to
Yeah lovin' livin' drivin' this old rig

[Fiddle/ Pedal Steel Solo]

One week we're in the north, and another way down south
From east to west they need an urgent load
Then you're rollin' once again cross the big old
Nullarbor plain
It's a lifetime rollin' down the long black road

When the dust is flyin' high out beneath the southern
sky
It's the best darn way of life you come across
And your home from home's just fine this old black rig
of mine
The rig they call the flyin' southern cross

Yeah you can have your city mansions swimming pools and
gardens big
Australia is my playground and my mansion this old rig
It's the kind of life we choose and become addicted to,
hey
Yeah lovin' livin' drivin' this old rig

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It's a lifetime rollin' down the long black road
It's a lifetime rollin' down the long black road
Hey a lifetime rollin' down the long black road