

Lover's Lament

Slim Dusty

Yodel-ladee-oh-ladee-oh-ladee

As the dark holy night creeps around me
In silence I kneel down in tears
Many sound sleeping souls do surround me
As my thoughts wander back many years

And with a young girl I am roaming
And speaking of treasures divine
We kiss and caress in the gloaming
She was nobody