

Names Upon The Wall

Slim Dusty

Men and women of the highways
And the byways of this land
Your lives were spent on one more load to haul
But whenever we remember you
You'll never really die
Even though we see your names upon the wall
You were husbands, you were fathers
You were all some mothers' sons
As you drove the mighty semis one and all
But the highway takes its vengeance
And the miles they take their toll
And now you all the names upon the wall
Men and women of the highways
And the byways of this land
Your lives were spent on one more load to haul
But whenever we remember you
You'll never really die
Even though we see your names upon the wall

Upon the wall you're honored
By the truckies of the land
When we gather at the truck memorial
At Tarcutta every year we stand
And bow our heads and pray
Remembering the mates no longer here
Men and women of the highways
And the byways of this land
Your lives were spent on one more load to haul
But whenever we remember you
You'll never really die
Even though we see your names upon the wall
Men and women of the highways
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Hmmm