

## Now I'm Easy

Slim Dusty

For nearly sixty years, I've been a Cockey  
Of droughts and fires and floods I've lived through plenty  
This country's dust and mud have seen my tears and blood  
But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

I married a fine girl when I was twenty  
But she died in giving birth when she was thirty  
No flying doctor then, just a gentle old black friend  
But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

She left me with two sons and a daughter  
And a bone-dry farm whose soil cried out for water  
So my care was rough and ready, but they grew up fine and steady  
But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

My daughter married young, and went her own way  
My sons lie buried by the Burma Railway  
So on this land I've made me home, I've carried on alone  
But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

City folks these days despise the Cockey  
Say with subsidies and dole, we've had it easy  
But there's no drought or starving stock on a sewered suburban block  
But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy

For nearly sixty years, I've been a Cockey  
Droughts and fires and floods, I've lived through plenty  
This country's dust and mud, have seen my tears and blood  
But it's nearly over now, and now I'm easy  
And now I'm easy