

Something In The Pilliga

Slim Dusty

This story was told to me by a mate
and he was still shakin' after 20 years
Well that's what he told me anyway.

I was drivin' through the Pilliga gettin' tired of the
road
Pulled over for a breather stretch my legs and check
the load
It was gettin' close to sundown been away near on a
week
When I pulled into this campsite on the banks of Toolie
creek

Well I walked around the trailer the bush was pretty
still
Checkin' ropes and kickin' tyres the night air had a
chill
I was climbin' in the cabin when I thought I heard a
moan
And I got this sudden feeling that I wasn't on my own

Oh there's somethin' in the Pilliga I've heard old
timers say
There's some won't even camp there some never go that
way
And if you listen to their stories they'll make yer
skin just crawl
Some may offer their opinion and some never talk at all

Well I put it down to maybe the wind blowin' in the
trees
Completely disregarding shaky feelings in my knees
I was climbin' in the camper 40 winks was all I'd take
When I felt the cabin shakin' I was really wide awake

Oh I grabbed the tyre lever out from underneath the
seat
Hit the lights and threw some roman sandals on my feet
I was creepin' round the bullbar out roared this awful
sound
And my hair was standin' straight up I was frozen to
the ground

Hey there's somethin' in the Pilliga I've heard old
timers say
There's some won't even camp there some never go that
way
And if you listen to their stories they'll make yer
skin just crawl
Some may offer their opinion and some never talk at all

Then this thing came chargin' for me it was all of 10
feet high
With hair all covered over murder in its devils eyes
And I must have started screamin' like a banshee in
full flight
For it roared and grunted somethin' and then vanished

in the night

When finally I woke up I was lyin' on the ground
In an eerie kind of stillness nothin' moved or made a
sound
Both my eyes were big as saucers still seein' in my
mind
That primeval apparition red eyes burning into mine

Oh there's somethin' in the Pilliga I've it rant and
roar
And my nerves were shot to pieces rememberin' what I
saw
It was big and it was hairy its perfume really reeked
Yeah there's somethin' in the Pilliga mate on the banks
of Toolie creek
Let it stay there in the Pilliga on the banks of Toolie
creek