

Things I See Around Me

Slim Dusty

I sing about the things I see around me
The beauty of Australia that surrounds me
I sing you songs about this sunburnt land
Specially for the ones who understand
I sing about the people that I know
And a song about the places where I go
When I sing about the beauty that astounds me
Oh I'm just singing 'bout the things I see around me.

I sing about a ringer they call Trumby
How a man from Snowy River wheeled the brumby
I sing of towns a thousand miles from here
And the poor old pub that ran right out of beer.
I sing about the folk who battle drought,
In that hard dry country further out;
When I sing about their courage that astounds me
Oh I'm just singing 'bout the things I see around me.

I sing about the old retired drover
And the transport men whose trucking days are over.
I sing about folk of the golden mile
And the people who are living anthill style
Oh, I sing about the hardships and the strife
The battling men must suffer in this life.
When I tell you all the stories that astound you,
I'm just singing 'bout the things I see around me.

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