

# DRIFTING WAYS

(Neil Murray)

Here I am again, making the rounds from Derby to Queensland  
I know all these towns  
I'm passing through the places where I burnt my youth away  
And I can't say they were good old days

I went from job to job  
Never stayed anywhere too long  
I'd always get restless, always get tempted  
Kept thinking there was something better further on down the road  
But you know that's not always so

Who the hell put us here on this earth in the first place?  
If there's a God, who did  
Why don't he show his face?  
Everyone in this outback bar is reading from the same page  
That's why we don't know better than to keep our driftin' ways

I let too many good women slip through my fingers  
I had opportunities, but I let them slide  
I always thought that I had time on my side  
But I woke up one day and time was gone

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I made a fortune and I lost one too  
Tried to start a family once, but it fell through  
I guess I'll always be "no fixed address"  
Roaming 'round the country, is what I know best

In a couple of months, I'll pull up stumps  
Head to the river land, follow the season  
I'll put on my hat and work all day in the sun  
And I'll get paid when the picking's done

Who the hell put us here on this earth in the first place?  
If there's a God, who did  
Why don't he show his face?  
Everyone in this run down bar is reading from the same page  
That's why we don't know better  
That's why we don't know better  
That's why we don't know better than to keep our driftin' ways  
Come what may  
Keep our driftin' ways