

# MAN WITH A CAN

(Peter Brandy/Neil Murray)

I was born in a little town way up north  
Every time the station man came around we used to climb aboard  
If you were left behind you'd be a loafer  
If you didn't take that job they'd call you a pensioner.

Nothing worse than seeing a man with a can in his hand  
Talking bout what he's seen and what he could have been.

Each man proved his worth at rodeo time  
Coming out from the chute everyone saw just how far you'd ride  
Some would last the distance and some would hit the ground  
And those who went round boasting well they just couldn't be found

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You weren't allowed to speak till you were spoken to  
People could tell if you were all right or if you were no good  
A pick and a shovel could straighten a man out more than any talk  
If you're not up to a hard days' work you might as well take a walk

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