

# WILD COUNTRY

(Neil Murray)

The times were tough in Birmingham in 1789  
You could get caught stealing a loaf of bread and end up locked inside  
The say goodbye to your dear sweetheart say goodbye to your mother land  
You will take this trip on a tall square ship and you won't be back again

And if you were born to the black man's tribe when the white man first arrived  
You'd a seen them come with their ships and guns and many of your people died  
Well the towns appeared and the cities sprang up but still you did survive  
And you never gave up no you never gave up your claim to the countryside

So sing, sing for your life sing away to the wild country  
You will carry the load for a long time yet for a taste of victory  
And there's many a man who has come this far to meet his destiny  
And more a fool has lost his life in the heart of the wild country.

Well a fortune lost is a fortune gained to avenge a greedy hand  
But if you'd landed in Geelong town you'd a come as free man  
So you trek up north to the goldfields bound in the year of 53  
And you tell yourself you'll strike it rich no worries no sweat that's me  
So you dig and pan in the mud and dirt its true some did strike gold  
But if you were like most of them you end up plain flat broke

So sing, sing for your life sing away to the wild country  
You will carry the load for a long time yet for a taste of victory  
And there's many a man who has come this far to meet his destiny  
And more a fool has lost his life in the heart of the wild country.

Well are you a picture of your country lad are you young and strong and free?  
Do you think you can last on the lonely track to the heart of the wild country?  
Would you stand up strong if I called upon you to fight with me side by side?  
If I lost my life on the road tonight would you tell my story with pride?  
Will you give your time to an old black man can you understand and see?  
He's the only one who can show you too the heart of this country.

So sing, sing for your life my friend sing away to the wild country  
You will carry the load for a long time yet for a taste of victory  
And there's many a man who has come this far to meet his destiny  
And more a fool has lost his life in the heart of the wild country.  
Yes, more fool has lost his life in the heart of the wild country,  
The heart of the wild country.