

LONG GRASS BAND

(Neil Murray)

Down and out and all alone
Nobody wants you and nobody knows
Just go down to the local park
Plenty of company after dark
Market day you'll get a chance
Make a dollar, make a dance
Clap-stick in your hands
You gotta sing in the Long Grass Band

Live outdoors, you live on your wits
Get used up but you learn some tricks
Go to gaol for unpaid fines
Get arrested for sleepin' in the daytime
Policeman he come in his van
Slip away like ya can
Market day you will dance
You gotta gig in the Long Grass Band

You can't be sacked in this land
When you play in the Long Grass Band
Spread a blanket in the shade
Make a dollar anyway
Guitar, didj, shake-a-leg
Make a tourist come and beg
Clap-stick in your hands
You gotta sing in the Long Grass Band

Might be Katherine, might be Broome
Might be Darwin or Jabiru
Nobody knows what you know
When you go where the wind blows

Policeman he come in his van
Slip away like ya can
Market day you will dance
You gotta gig in the Long Grass Band

You can't be sacked in this land
When you play in the Long Grass Band
Spread a blanket in the shade
Make a dollar anyway
Guitar, didj, shake a leg
Make a tourist come and beg
Clap-stick in your hands
You gotta sing in the Long Grass Band

You can't be sacked in this land

When you play in the Long Grass Band
Spread a blanket in the shade
Make a dollar anyway
Guitar, didj, shake a leg
Make a tourist come and beg
Clap-stick in your hands
You gotta sing in the Long Grass Band
You gotta gig in the Long Grass Band
You gotta play in the Long Grass Band
You gotta dance in the Long Grass Band
Long Grass, Long Grass Band
Long Grass, Long Grass Band
Long Grass, Long Grass Band
Shake a leg (Long Grass, Long Grass Band)
Sing it up, Long Grass (Long Grass, Long Grass Band) Band