

## The Road And The Bush

I've been out on the road, driving every day  
Leading the trucks and clearing the way  
Travelling to places I have never seen  
Putting photos on Facebook and sharing the dream

Sometimes it's lonely when I'm missing home  
Watching a movie or talking on the phone.  
When there's no reception and I can't get through to you  
I'll go down to the local and talk with someone new

Up in the morning, at the breaking of the day  
Driving on the road to the next place to stay  
Sometimes it's cold, sometimes it's not  
So often I am sweating 'cos it's so damned hot

I've seen some sights I never thought I'd see  
The beauty of the bush and I'm doing it for free  
The rising of the rivers and the flooding of the roads  
The hooting of the owls and the croaking of the toads

My vehicle is homely, a place for everything  
The pair of boots I'm wearing to the worn-out biscuit tin  
Pull it down and fold it up, at any time I can  
Doesn't move, stays right there, by following the plan.

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Putting photos on *Face book* and sharing the dream  
Putting photos on Face book and sharing my scene