

## **John Williamson**

### **"Skinny Dingoes"**

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What am I doing here?  
On the banks of the Diamantina  
Where only skinny dingoes and horny lizards go  
The moon is loud and clear  
Like the notes on m' concertina  
I'll play another drovin' song the white owl wouldn't  
know

Forty years been drovin', no woman by my side  
No one gives me orders on this dusty road I ride  
But the sun can sure get angry as it burns you from the  
ground  
One day those skinny dingoes can drag my bones  
around

Channel country, gibber plains, tablelands I know  
And then there's gentle sand dunes where little Mallees  
grow  
There's a friendly campfire everywhere I go  
I'll play another drovin' song the white owl wouldn't  
know

So see you later Birdsville, you're far too flash for me  
While the beer was cold and yummy from here it's Billy  
Tea  
The mob is keen on movin' and that's sounds good to  
me  
Good feed they reckon southbound, we're heading for  
Marree

Forty years been drovin', no woman by my side  
No one gives me orders on this dusty road I ride  
But the flies can drive you crazy and the wind can get  
you down  
But you won't find me lingerin' or hanging round this  
town

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