

## John Williamson "The Shed"

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Hey, did you ever wake up in the morning  
On the wrong side of the bed  
I bit confused and yawning  
You go straight out the back to your shed  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed  
A place where he can go, somewhere to clear his head  
To think about the things his woman said  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed  
A joint to learn to read an' write, to work on his bike at  
night  
To grow up as he likes, to grow anything under lights  
A place to keep his tools, nuts and bolts and drills  
To hang a hide, to hide the dry or hang to pay the bills  
Well my old shed, she leaks a bit, the roof is caving in  
Nothing that a bloke can't fix with a few spare sheets of  
tin  
The beams are old telegraph poles, white ants have  
eaten them  
She creaks and sways on windy days and leans  
towards the sound  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed  
At the back of the she'd where the dogs are fed near  
last years bails of lucern  
Sticky tall green leaves came up from thrown out seeds  
All it took was bantam poop, I watered 'em once and  
they grew some  
They should be prime 'bout Easter time if no nosy  
neighbour steals 'em  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed  
To weld up broken gates, a place for all his mates  
To come 'round Sunday arvo' for a gin  
A place to make a racket, to find the pipe and pack it  
To think about the things his woman said  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed  
Yeah, all Australian boys need a shed

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