

Lee Kernaghan

"Flying With The King"

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It was Ansett 603
He sits down next to me
We were flying out across the Great Divide
Bound for WA
He shook my hand and said 'good day'

There I was, Slim Dusty by my side

I was flying with the king
Riding on the wind
A small town boy from nowhere
My head up in the clouds
All the times I heard him play
And here I was today
I was flying, I was flying with the king

Was Trumby riding slow
30,000 feet below
Way down there round a fire of gidgee coal
The desert stretching on
Home to countless Dusty songs
He was the man who walked a country mile

I was flying with the king
Riding on the wind
A small town boy from nowhere
My head up in the clouds
All the times I heard him play
And here I was today
I was flying, I was flying with the king

And before I knew the wheels touched down
He smiled and said "I'll see you round"
There was so much more to say but he was gone
And now he's gone

I was flying with the king
Riding on the wind
A small town boy from nowhere
My head up in the clouds
And all the times I heard him play

And here I was today
I was flying, I was flying with the king

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