

Slim Dusty

"Old Time Country Halls"

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As I pick up my guitar to sing another song
I hear the walls of this old hall - you've done this thing
too long
You know you've been around for years, I guess you've
shown us all
I talk like this when I reminisce with an old time country
hall
I joined a tent show as a kid with a dream and an old
guitar
The Silvers All-Star Cavalcade and Dandy was the star
He taught me lots about the game, today I understand
He was a great magician, Dandy was a fine old man
I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner
I'm an old time dinosaur
Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring
In an old time country hall, that's right
I've been on the road for thirty years but Dandy could
double that
And you'll find his faded poster still in some hall way
out back
I like to go back stage and dream sometimes and just
recall
The shows I've had, the good and bad, shared with
these country halls
Take the old Town Hall Kalgoorlie with it's old time
charm and grace
And your mounting million complexes never will
replace
All glass and steel and concrete, some large and some
too small
So let me sing where the rafters ring in an old time
country hall, hey
We showed last night in the school of arts and the town
was real run-down
You'll find so many towns like that today as you move
around
Yeah, the wind of change is blowin' up such an
economic low
The old time shows we used to know will soon be off
the road
I'm a howlin' cattle-hand crooner
I'm an old time dinosaur

Hey, let me sing where the rafters ring
In an old time country hall
In an old time country hall
In an old time country hall

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