

## **Slim Dusty**

# **"Three Rivers Hotel"**

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We curse at the things that go wrong through the day  
And vow that we'll snatch it, go far away  
But when day is done and we're soon feeling well  
And laughter rings out from Three Rivers Hotel

There's Wesley the barman and young Irish Joe  
Serving the booze and collecting the dough  
What a stir they would cause if they ever should tell  
All the secrets they've learned in Three Rivers Hotel

On the night after payday there's fun and romance  
It's a night for the fam'lies to sing and to dance  
You can let down your hair and come out of your shell  
And do your own thing in Three Rivers Hotel

And if you listen to the bosses when the night's gettin'  
late  
On the progress they're makin' the best in the state  
They'd be finished this line and this maint'nance as  
well  
If they worked like they bragged in Three Rivers Hotel

And if you think you can drink we've got money to back  
On stayers like Cass and old grader Jack  
And they tell me old Coster gives everyone hell  
When he gets on the booze in three Rivers Hotel

(Spoken)  
Yeah, he's a whopper

When this job is finished we'll pack up and go  
To another construction still chasing big dough  
But wherever I wander my memory will dwell  
On those happy days in Three Rivers Hotel

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