

James Blundell

"Way Out West"

Visit "[Way Out West](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Way out west where the rai-ain don't fall
Got a job with a company-y drillin' for oil
Just to make some change
Living and a-working on the la-and

I quit my job and I le-eft my wife
Headed out west for a bra-and new life
Just to get away
Living and a-working on the land

What a change (what a change it's bee-een)
From working at nine to five
How-ow strange (how strange it's bee-een)
At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

They give you a house made out of fibro cement
You don't need no money 'cause you don't pay no rent
Yeah, it's all so cheap
Living and a-working on the land

La-lah, la-la-lah-lah, La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah
La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah-lah
Living and a-working on the la-and
La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah, La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-
lah-lah
Living and a-working on the land, oh-oh

Nothing much to do on a Saturday night
Get into some booze, maybe a fight
'Cause it's tough out here
Living and a-working on the land

What a change (what a change it's bee-een)
From working at nine to five
How-ow strange (how strange it's been)
At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

Way out west where the rai-ain don't fall
Got a job with a company drillin' for oil
And I ain't never gonna leave
Living and a-working on the land

La-lah, la-la-lah-lah, La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah
La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah-lah
Living and a-working on the la-and
La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah, La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-
lah-lah
Living and a-working on the land
La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah, La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-
lah-lah
Living and a-working on the la-and
La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-lah, La-lah, la-la-lah-la-la-lah-
lah-lah
Living and a-working on the land

Visit [James Blundell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.