

## Troy Cassar-Daley

### "Born To Survive"

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There's an old John Deer underneath a tree

500 acres my dad and me

Worked this land until we hurt

Try'n to make a livin' outa' plain old dirt

Well he never said nothin' when mumma left

just kept his feelings to himself

His pride was hurt his heart was broke

He sits and he rolls another smoke 'n says

"SON this is all I know, and I guess it goes to show"

he said!

Chorus

We were born to survive outback life

generations of toil and strife

We don't know any other way

When the sun beats down so damn hard

and it's 40 degrees in the holdin' yards

Got a 303 and 4 wheel drive

Livin' out here we're born to survive (born to survive)

Well a friend of mine named Willie Grace

held an auction at his old place

The crowd gathered at quarter to three

and walked away with his memories, but

something keeps him hangin' on, even when all hope  
was gone

he said

Chorus / solo / Chorus

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