

Lucksmiths, The

"First Cousin"

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I don't know the difference between you and the
weather
You covered me in dust and wet me through
Felt a little nervous when we two were together
Because you were like a storm that I could talk to

We'd go between the cattle and the cane in the
morning
You said you didn't know where the road led to
You just kept on walking when I balked at the warning
Like it was simply something you had to do
You walked on alone as I walked home

And you thought you could control it
And we thought you would come back
They sold something that took sadness and solved it
But Ben, you should have been scared of that
Oh Ben, you should have been scared of that

At an oval up in Isa, from where me and the boys stood
It seemed the ruck would always tap to you
You never backed down with your hands on the footy
Relied on guts and muscle to get you through

And, Ben, you had a body that was harder than iron
And, kid, you had a mind that was sharp as steel
And everybody knew it
I guess we all relied on your heart to keep beating
And the hurt to heal

And you thought you could control it
And we thought you would come back
They sold something that took sadness and solved it
But Ben, you should have been scared of that
Oh Ben, you should have been scared of that

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