

PAPA'S SONG

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Walking through the empty streets, walking hand in hand
This dream of mine is often played - a memory from our time
Our fishing trips and old shack days - the bonfires on the beach
Jamming as a family are the memories we will keep

**The country music we would sing - a worn out guitar and broken strings
Sitting 'round the campfire with you....
Best of the bones you played your tune - then another on the spoons
This was Country life with you...**

Slim Dusty was your hero - you loved to sing along
Amazing Grace we sang that day - it was your goodbye song
Old pictures are now left behind - old smiles are torn apart
We know you fought the good fight - but it was your time to fly

**The country music we would sing - a worn out guitar and broken strings
Sitting 'round the campfire with you....
Best of the bones you played your tune - then another on the spoons
This was a Country life with you...**

*Four long years have flown away - you're watching from the stars
Your family's getting bigger - your name etched in our hearts...*

**The country music we still sing - a worn out guitar and broken strings
Sitting 'round the campfire like you.....
Best of the bones we hear your tune - then another on the spoons
This was a Country life with you.....
The best of the Country life and you
We'll always miss the Country life and you...**