Frangipani Bay

John Williamson

There's nothing like heading up the road
to where we've never been
Emu birds... smell new smells...
see things we've never seen.

And it's all rolled up
and tied right down
so the load cannot shift...
'cause Murphy's law'll never fail
and things will come adrift.

Down dusty roads trusty friends
were headed without a care...
To Frangipani Bay...
way, way up there.

Now there's more to Darcy Gollum than meets the eye...
he's built bridges, gravel roads...
he even used to fly...
with a standcaster, kinda bashed...
brim over the nose...
cigarette growing on his lip...
our leader, I suppose...

Through the mozzie net I see...
the stars are still abright...
the carpenter bird is hammerin'
...the mozzies cannot bite.

I smell the coffee's on..
Rod's keen to catch a fish
...a big juicy baramundi
we wish... we wish... we wish!

Down dusty roads trusty friends
were headed without a care...
To Frangipani Bay...
way, way up there.

Of course the girls are with us

they didn't have a choice...
They're resigned to the fact
that boys will be boys.
But we wouldn't go without 'em
and they wouldn't stay behind...
Three good cooks with real good looks
are very hard to find!

Down dusty roads trusty friends
were headed without a care...
To Frangipani Bay...
way, way up there.

Lyrics submitted by Thi Quu.

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