Answer to Billy

Slim Dusty

It must be all of three years now since Billy hit the track,
And Jenny with a broken heart has been to hell and back,
They say she'll never love again, was just a one night stand,
For she's still holds a candle for that no good truckin' man,

Now Jenny runs a diner where she's workin' until late,
To catch a glimpse of Billy when he's hauling interstate,
But every trucks a Kenworth when she's lookin' for a Mack,
And deep down in her heart she knows that Billy won't be back,Hey!

He's out there somewhere in the night the flashes comes again,
She sees him on a mountain road in driving wind and rain,
With vision poor and glaring lights and blinded weary eyes,
Ah she prays to God, "Don't let it be the way that Billy dies."

[Guitar Solo]

She watches all the trucks roll in, thereâ€™s Jim from Gundagai,
She watches out for Billy's truck in traffic passin' by,
And with the roster for the day the staff are briefed before,
Watch out for that big old Mack with pinstripes on the door.

She drives out on the slower lane on the highway out of town,
And every truck she sees his face, her world is upside down,
She parks beside the vacant block, they lived there in a van,
And remembers how she loved and lost that no good trucking man.
Hey!

It must be all of three years now since Billy hit the track,
And Jenny with a broken heart has been to hell and back,
They say she'll never love again, was just a one night stand,
For she's still holds a candle for that no good truckin' man hey,
Yes she's still holds a candle for that no good truckin' man.

From the CD "Columbia Lane: Last Sessions" - 2004
Saltbush Bill

Lyrics submitted by Saltbush Bill.

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