

# Home Among the Gum Trees

John Williamson

By B. Brown/W. Johnson I've been around the world  
A couple of times or maybe more  
I've seen the sights, I've had delights  
On every foreign shore  
But when my mates all ask me  
The place that I adore  
I tell them right away Give me a home among the gumtrees  
With lots of plum trees  
A sheep or two, a k-kangaroo  
A clothesline out the back  
Verandah out the front  
And an old rocking chair You can see me in the kitchen  
Cooking up a roast  
Or Vegemite on toast  
Just you and me, a cup of tea  
And later on, we'll settle down  
And go out on the porch  
And watch the possums play There's a Safeways up the corner  
And a Woolies down the street  
And a brand new place they've opened up  
Where they regulate the heat  
But I'd trade them all tomorrow  
For a little bush retreat  
Where the kookaburras call Some people like their houses  
With fences all around  
Others live in mansions  
And some beneath the ground  
But me I like the bush you know  
With rabbits running round  
And a pumpkin vine out the back

Songwriters

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