Bendigo Rock

Russell Morris

Well I hear tell it's lying on the ground
Wherever you look it's easy to be found
Aint nothing like gold fever in the air
So I pack my bags and now I get my shareOh I know I won't ever stop
Push myself until I drop
I've got to get my piece of that bendigo rockWell I walk four miles and four more
On the road to castlemaine my they're sore
Well I heard about the man who overnight
Filled his boots with nuggets oh so brightOh I know I won't ever stop
Push myself until I drop
I've got to get my piece of that bendigo rockOh I am I welcome stranger?
Can I stake my claim?
Oh I'm so glad, so glad you cameOut in the fields the rumors fly around
And there's always talk from the irish side of town
The whitehill the mountain they've been dishing gold
At Emu Creek eureka they cry goldOh I know I won't ever stop
Push myself until I drop
I've got to get my piece of that bendigo rock
Got to get my piece of that bendigo rock

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