

# 2000 Clicks

## William Crichton

2000 clicks from the Queensland border

Lying in a ditch out west of Wagga

Waiting on a ride from my only little brother

He's been smoking up and drinking like my mother

We were kids in the back of a white Sentura

Cold Chisel records and long straight roads

Clip around your ears when you talk back to her

Kids in the back of a white Sentura

Would I change anything? I don't know

Water in the river runs where the river goes

When I close my eyes, we're still a couple of kids

Dreaming about running 2000 clicks

Never moved far, never settled down

Never far away from any trouble in town

When a white tail get you, the poison sticks around

Never far away from any trouble in town

Would I change anything? I don't know

Water in the river runs where the river goes

When I close my eyes, we're still a couple of kids

Dreaming about running 2000 clicks

Tonight, I went down to the punt

Put it all on a greyhound and it got up

Took that old Sentura parked out in the lane

Headed north, come unstuck in the rain

Would I change anything? I don't know

Water in the river runs where the river goes

When I close my eyes, we're still a couple of kids

Dreaming about running 2000 clicks

2000 clicks from the Queensland border

Lying in a ditch out west of Wagga

Having a laugh with my scrawny little brother

2000 clicks from the Queensland border

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