2000 Clicks

William Crighton

2000 clicks from the Queensland border
Lying in a ditch out west of Wagga
Waiting on a ride from my only little brother
Heâ€™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 donâ€™t know
Water in the river runs where the river goes
When I close my eyes, weâ€™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 donâ€™t know
Water in the river runs where the river goes
When I close my eyes, weâ€™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 donâ€™t know
Water in the river runs where the river goes
When I close my eyes, weâ€™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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