

Way Out West

Way out west where the rain don't fall. Got a job with a com-pan-y drill-ing for oil Just to
 make son change. Liv-in and a work-in on the land. I land
Chorus Oh what a change it's been, From work-ing that nice to five
 Oh how strange it seems, At last I've got that feel-ing that I'm real-ly a-live

I quit my job and left my wife,
 I headed out west for a brand new life,
 Just to get away, living and working on the land.

The work is hard but the pay is good,
 and I'd take me a rest if I only could,
 Cause it's hot out here, living and working on the land

They give you a house made of fibro cement,
 you don't have no worries about paying the rent.
 Yeh it all so cheap, living and working on the land.

Nothing much to do on a Saturday night,
 get into some booze of maybe a fight,
 Cause it's tough out here, living and working on the land.

Way out west where the rain don't fall,
 got a job with a company drilling for oil,
 And I ain't gonna leave, living and working on the land.

Lah lah la la lah la la lah lah (three times)

V1 V2 C V3 V4 C Instrumental V V C V5 V6 Lah la's over V x 3