

A Little Country Town

Ben Davies

If there's a fire in the field
When the crop is brown and dry
Your mates will bring their fire trucks
Until the last flame dies
There's a grocery store and a newsagency
And a post office combined
And the shop is running at a loss
'Coz the owner's far too kind
Everyone's your mate for miles around
In a little country town

It's just a hole in the Earth
Where people dropped in for a spell
They end up building houses
And they dug a little well
Now it's a dot on the map
Where wheat and cattle thrive
And dinkum Aussie battlers
Live their lives

If a downer hits your farm
And your crop is all wiped out
Or if you turn over zero
For a God almighty drought
Then your mates will all pitch in
And they'll pull you through the year
And they won't count the cost
You'll just owe everyone a beer
Help sure gets around
In a little country town

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I learned more from writing songs
Than I did in English class
And my parents taught me more
Than any math teacher has
I learned to read from a phonebook
Then got my first flat tyre to fix
Shot my first bird when I was five
And I could drive when I was six
So much knowledge can be found
In a little country town

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