Lazy Harry's Bushwackers version





We started out from Roto when the sheds had all cut out,
And with whips and whips of rhino that we meant to push about,
With a three spot cheque between us and Sydney in our eye
But we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

Chorus:

And we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai, The road to Gundagai, not five miles from Gundagai, Yes, we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

We crossed the Murrumbidgee near old Yanko in a week
We passed through old Narrandera and crossed the Burnett creek,
And we never stopped at Wagga for we'd Sydney in our eye
And we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

We threw our flamin' swags off, and marched into the bar We ordered rum and raspberry, and a shilling each cigar, The girl that served the poison, she winked at me so sly So we camped at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

Well I seen lots of girls, me boys, and I've drunk lots of beer I've met with some of both, me lads, that left me feeling queer, But for beer to knock you sideways and girls to make you sigh You should camp at Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

In a week our spree was over and our cheque was all knocked down We shouldered our matildas and headed out of town,
The girls stood us a nobbler, as we sadly waved goodbye
And we tramped from Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.

Last chorus:

And we tramped from Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai, The road to Gundagai, not five miles from Gundagai, Yes, we tramped from Lazy Harry's on the road to Gundagai.



