

# Sydney or the Bush

written by Alex Hood with the note that 'Sydney or the Bush' means all or nothing.

Verse



I got a job with cat-tle work-ing in the west-ern scrub,  
Where the on-ly way to quench your thirst was a fort-night at the pub.  
When the mon-ey did-n't reach the bill I took off with a whoosh,  
For the pub-li-can was a bruis-er it was Syd-ney or the Bush.

Chorus



Syd-ney or the Bush, Syd-ney or the Bush.

[Echo last line of verse]

I caught the train to Sydney and was walking round the Cross  
When a big hoon tried to roll me, said "My gain will be your loss."  
He thought he had the muscle but I smacked him in the moosh.  
You can rise to the occasion when it's Sydney or the Bush.

Then I met this bonzer woman we were getting along all right,  
Till another bloke started hanging round cos she eyed him off one night.  
So I threw me arms around her, said "Will you be my Tooshy Swoosh?"  
I had to pop the question. It was Sydney or the Bush.

I've been around this country, north south east and west  
And the locals always ask of me which part is the best.  
Well when it's time to settle down, although there is no rush,  
The simple choice you have to make is Sydney or the Bush.