

South Australia

In South Australia I was born

Heave away, haul away

In South Australia round Cape Horn

We're bound for South Australia

Heave away you rolling kings

Heave away, haul away

Heave away, you'll hear me sing

We're bound for South Australia

As I walked out in the Market Square

'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

I shook her up and I shook her down

I shook her all around the town

Now she's standing on the quay

The tears do start as she waves to me

There's just one thing disturbs my mind

That's leaving Nancy Blair behind

And as we go around Cape Horn

You'll wish to God you'd never been born

When I'm on a foreign strand

With a glass of vino in me hand

I'll drink a glass to my own shore

I'll drink to the gal that I adore