

Willamina

Reckless Kelly

Corn don't grow around here
Ain't seen a drop all year
But there's one place I know
Where the grass grows free
And the waters flow Just knock on the tool-shed door
And you fall straight down through the floor
Unseen by the naked eye
And everybody gets a little piece of the pie Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Well there's a big red dog in the yard
He's always out standing guard
Of the old grey house on the hill
Where you climb right up and you get your fill Just knock on the kitchen door
And the 16 cats on the floor
And everybody's getting so high
That the taxman wants a little piece of the pie Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina Well the lights went out one day
And the cats all ran away
And the place where I used to go
Where there once was grass there now lays snow
And the taxman knocked on the door
Then fell straight down through the floor
That everybody getting so high
That they lost every little bitty piece of the pie Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina
Out in Willimina Willimina

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