

Well I met him in the winter up in Broome where he'd come to find the sun
The south he said was wet and cold and wasn't any fun
So I bought him a couple of cold VB's just to loosen up his tongue
And he told me the story of his life from the days when he was young

He said "I think I can call myself Australian now"

I was a ten-pound pom back in '65 not long out of school
There was nothing for me in the old country and I was no-one's fool
So I sailed half-way around the world in a one-way economy berth
A month at sea then my friend and me, we landed down in Perth

And I think I can call myself Australian now

Well WA's been good to me and I've always had plenty of work
'Cos I'll turn my hand to anything and I'm never known to shirk
I've picked fruit up in Carnavon, fished prawns out of Jurien Bay
Dug gold out in Kalgoorlie and driven trucks on the Great North Way

And I think I can call myself Australian now

I married my dark-eyed Mary from an Irish family
And I loved her more than life itself 'til the Lord took her from me
Now both our sons are grown and gone and work in an iron-ore mine
And I'm very proud of both of them 'cos they're straight and strong and fine

And I think I can call myself Australian now

Well I've seen a lot of changes since I first came to this land
Newman's mines, Margaret River wines, and Perth's now very grand
And I could live most anywhere but I choose to travel around
And I spend the winter here in Broome just to watch my skin turn brown

And I think I can call myself Australian now