

Pretty Big Rigs



**Words Pat Drummond, Teri Byrne and Barry Tom
Music Pat Drummond
For Mick and Teri Byrne and family.
Dateline: Wagga Wagga 02//05/2010**

**Back in the 1950s on the family farm
My brothers and sisters, my Dad and my Mum
It's gonna take a pretty big rig to carry those memories
Losin' my Dad at the age of 14
But we were good with our hands, my brothers and me
And we knew we'd need a pretty big rig to carry our dreams**

**Chorus: Maybe that's the point of it all
Our lives are a call
to be the bridge between our dreams and what has gone before
We're only the link between
The Deisel and the load
Maybe that's the only way
that we can make it last
To focus on the future
but hold onto the past
Ridin' On Air as we Byrne down this road**

**I met the Peak Hill Princess at the swimming pool
Flickin' my towel at her and actin' the fool
We were sent back to school, but she thought I was cool
and she remembered me
At the age of 19 she became my bride
And there was a moment when I looked in her eyes
And I knew I'd need a pretty big rig to carry those dreams**

Chorus:

**We built up our businesses over the years
we took on the world with our hopes and our fears
And we changed the way they build these ships of steel
High-tech metal and a Cushion Ride
But it's the way that my family stood by my side
that is the source of the hope and the pride I feel
tonight**

**So it's the History Channel and a few 'Johnny Blacks'
My parent's's memories calling me back
Oh, It's gonna take a pretty big rig to carry those memories
Though I'm getting older there's no stopping me now
With my kids and my grandchildren gathered around
It's gonna take a pretty big rig to carry their dreams**

Chorus:

Coda: As our family history burns down this road

