

Brothers On The Road



Words & Music: Pat Drummond

For Ron Drummond (1948-2003) and for all my brothers, sons and daughters
who have spent their lives performing and recording with me over the decades
This song is also for my amazing Road Crew
who have brought my work to the Australian people over the last 40 Years.

The first time that we played here
It was 1973
Back in the days we were so damn eager
Sometimes we'd play for free
We travelled travelled around in the crew van
lugging up our own PA
The kids came down from the football club
And they danced the night away.

Chorus: We were all Invincible
We swore we would never grow old
The wine and the women and the songs we were singing
Saw A few wild oats get sowed
But if it got a little bit crazy
It was covered by the 'highway code'
You and me; memories and dreams
Brothers on the road



**There was a house full sign on the doorway
It was 1985
A band and a crew and a Four-Way
Our star was on the rise.
They opened the doors
and the crowd poured in
And it sounded like a buffalo herd (drum riff)
They were playing our song on the radio
And the kids knew every word**

Chorus:

**The 90's brought some changes
to the music and the band
Writing songs for strangers
Travelling this land
Now I'm out on this road alone
carrying these songs
People ask about you now
and how long you've been gone
And I swear I hear your voice again everytime they sing along**

(Hector Riff)



**Now there's a 'For Sale' sign in the window
And it's 2008
We swore we'd play this room again
Guess we left it just too late
And I'm straining my eyes through the window
Hoping that I might see
That crowd of kids from the football club
And you up there with me. Singing...**

Chorus:

