

Moking There & Moking Back

Lyrics: Doug Williams 2L
Backing Track: Mark Radford 180L
Melody: Ludwig Beethoven *Ode To Joy*

1. In my Moke I find my spirit
Singing out a song of joy.
I'm released from worldly pressures
Like a young kid with a toy.
Driving inland, driving highway,
In the street or down the track,
I rejoice in simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.
2. In my Moke I feel the breezes
Whistling round my neck and ears.
Engine revving, curtains flapping
As I change up through the gears.
Others in their shiny capsules
Want for nothing, but they lack
My delight in simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.
3. In my Moke I'm not alone,
I'm in a club of special folk.
Mokees all with common int'rest;
Different from the normal bloke.
Swapping parts and swapping yarns
These men and women have the knack
Of enjoying simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.
*Driving inland, driving highway,
In the street or down the track,
I rejoice in simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.*