

Mokedrive

Words: Bob Higgins

Tune: *Rawhide*

Moking moking moking
Keep those engines stroking
though the dust is choking
Mokedrive.

Through rocks and sand,all weather
We will stay together
With the doors flapping by our side.

My moke's not hesitating
Good petrol will be waiting
Waiting at the end of Mokedrive.

Pack them up
move them out
roll along
move them out
Pack them up
move them out
Mokedrive
