In South Australia I was born. Heave a-way! Haul a-way!
The only thing that grieves my mind, Heave a-way! Haul a-way!
In South Australia Sky lab fell, Heave a-way! Haul a-way!

In South Australia 'round Cape Horn, We're bound for South Australia.
Is to leave Miss Nancy Blair's behind. We're bound for South Australia.
Eighty million shot to hell! We're bound for South Australia.

Haul a-way, you rolling kings. Heave a-way, haul a-way!

Haul a-way, you'll hear me sing: We're bound for South Australia.