

- Artist Name:** Ron E Buckpitt
- Track Name:** Single Release Re-Cap
- Track Length:**
- ISRC Code:**
- Original Release Date:**
- Writer/s Name/s:** Ron E Buckpitt
- Album Name:** The Otherside
- Album Label & No:** Enrec Studios Tamworth

Youtube:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V3YGno96heM&list=PLh57SHAVrj6aiUMeh0L69PkKUJq_JLmH&index=4

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100013303058235>

DD644 - Ron E Buckpitt – Randy Rooster

I was a small boy, youngest of 7 children growing up in a smallish NSW Country town.

- A tin of wheat every afternoon
- A tin of leftover” Vegies”, fruit and peels every morning

Afternoons were usually ok, just throw the wheat one way and for the gate the other way.

Mornings were a nightmare...

There were always eggs to collect and veggies and peels often scant.

One morning veggies were so scarce. The big black rooster peeled me, like what he pecked and quickly became addicted.

Dad did chop his neck off one Easter, and we did cook him and eat him.

Facts turned to fiction there..

DD650 – Jenny Craig

I became a single man many years ago. Had to lose weight urgently.
Living on Lettuce, Celery, Juniper and baked beans.
This song starts of factual until my imagination gets away from me.

DD657 – Teaching My Crazy Wife To Drive

Many years ago I was married to a young Asian Lady.
She advised she owned a sports car in her country and drove frequently, but on the right hand side of the road. So needed practice with left hand side driving.
I drove to a mates farm, set her up in the driver seat, opened the farm gate inwards and signalled for her to drive through into the farm.
She crashed through the gate post, the gate flung through the air missing my head by a whisker. The remaining lesson was a nightmare..
I vowed never to teach another wife to drive, and have stood true to my vow to this day.

DD661 – Old Tom Cat

As a 10 year old kid I lived two doors up from two male cousins of about my own age.
They had large aviaries with finches, canaries and budgerigars, all petrified of stray cats.
Aunty Alma would look out her kitchen sink window and whisper loudly ..."Barry", there's a cat on the paling fence , quick, quick ,quick ...". The cats used to walk along the fence with their tails up.
It was 12 year old Barry's job to sneak around behind the cat and fire a slug gun. "Bulls Eye" was the cry , then a very loud cackle, the rest is imagination.
The cats never died, but never came back to prey the pretty birds either.