

The Snowmen

My brother and me started work back in 1968
Asbestos was our trade making pipes and walls and brakes
To the factory every morning getting home well after dusk
Covered in the dust The Snowmen they called us

And we used to wonder sometimes if the dust it could harm us
But the boss man he said nah and the pay it was good enough
So for years we kept on working always breathing in the stuff
Wash it down at the pub The Snowmen they called us

Of the blokes who started work here there's only seven of us left
And my brothers amongst the dead and with this cough I will be next
When I die before you lay my bones down in that mud
Sprinkle them with dust The Snowmen they called us

And we'll sing to our last breath James Hardie caused our deaths, oh James Hardie caused
our deaths.