

Wyong's enough for me

—Harriet Connor, Love Lanes Legends 2025

1. Let me tell you 'bout my town: a stop on the way
Between there and yonder on the old travellers' road.
My town's nothing fancy—the buildings are dated
But housed by the history new life it grows.
Wyong's enough for me.

2. There are no golden beaches, no harbour that glimmers
But wise old man river winds gently through town.
And when summer starts steaming and the kids beg for swimming,
The Olympic Pool beckons: take a splash back in time.
Wyong's enough for me.

Chorus

'Cos it's where we live: first names between neighbours who offer a hand;
Where we raise our kids: still playing outside as the twilight descends.
Wyong's enough for me.

3. There's no house for opera or celebrity parties,
But my little town still has theatres, you know.
There are folks doing drama and music and dancing;
Performing their hearts out for the love of the show.
Wyong's enough for me.

4. Well I came from the city, was used to the action,
The concerts, the culture, the colours, the crowds,
But I'd trade all that business for the life and the friendships
I've found since embracing this little old town.
Wyong's enough for me.

Chorus

'Cos it's where we live: first names between neighbours who offer a hand;
Where we raise our kids: still playing outside as the twilight descends.
Wyong's enough for me. Wyong is home for me.