Xavier Rudd "Anni Kookoo"

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The places that we live and the living that we did The places we were put and the things we were given He sings what they talk

But they took away are pride but they didn't take our lives

They took away the things that made us feel alive

Said, "Ooh ooh, what have we become? What have we become?" Said, "Ooh ooh, how did this become? How did this become? How did this become?"

In old woman we flex from the East to the West She thinks of her grandmother and her grandfather And strings that they had

Now she looks to the arm, saw them sniffing on their drugs

The drink in there has stolen so many souls And flooded her sacred blood

She says, "Ooh ooh, what have we become? What have we become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, how did this become? How did this become?"

She says, "Ooh ooh, the bottle took away my son It took away my son"
She says, "Ooh ooh, where are we gonna run?
What have we become?"

She says, "Ooh ooh, what have we become? What have we become?"
She says, "Ooh ooh, how did this become? How did this become?"

She says, "Ooh ooh, see the bottle took away my son It took away my son"
She says, "Ooh ooh, where are we gonna run?
What have we become?"

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