

Icehouse

"The Great Divide"

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THE GREAT DIVIDE (I. Davies)

Where the moon sinks low in the southern sky
On the open plains, where the river runs dry
Well, his feet are bare, bare and dusty brown
And a hot wind blows over sacred ground

And a new day brekas
On the mountainside
Reaching out, reaching out
Over the great divide
It?s a long, long road
Stretching out ahead
Step by step, step by step
Over the great divide

On a dead end street in a border town
Where the stray dog sleeps in the midday sun
Now the headline news is old and worn
The pages stained with blood and rain,
And cheap red wine

And his skin is black
The last of his tribe
And he turns his back, turns his back
On the great divide
And a new day breaks
On the mountainside
Reaching out, reaching out
Over the great divide

Solid rock and burning sand
Weathered by the hand of time
Standing high above the storm
Cutting deep against the grain
And the years have come and gone
Leaving all their scars behind
Where the hills begin to climb
there's a legend carved in stone

And a new day breaks
On the mountainside
Reaching out, reaching out
Over the great divide
It's a long, long road
Stretching out ahead
Step by step, step by step
Over the great divide
And his skin is black
The last of his tribe
And he turns his back, turns his back
On the great divide
It's a long, long road
That leads him home again
Step by step, step by step
Over the great divide
Harbour Town (Iva Davies)

Well, you can see these people
At the end of every working day
Down at the local bar
Or maybe hanging out in some dark café
Down on the waterfront
As the big grey boats come steaming on home
It's anybody's guess
Where the night begins and the party ends

He says, "come on, baby, take a hold of my hand
'cause it's Saturday night in the Harbour Town
And the city lights up when the sun goes down
It's Saturday night in the Harbour Town"

And anywhere you look
there's a smooth operator just playing the game
Got the blue jeans, baby,
His hands in his pockets and the same old lines
Looking for a good time
Waiting 'til the ship comes in

He says, "come on, baby, take a hold of my hand
'cause it's Saturday night in the Harbour Town
And the city lights up when the sun goes down
It's Saturday night in the Harbour Town"

On the corner of the street where it meets the lane
there's a message on the wall near the telephone
It says, "honey, you can call...call me anytime..."

He says, "come on, baby, take a hold of my hand
'cause it's Saturday night in the Harbour Town
And the city lights up when the sun goes down

It's Saturday night in the Harbour Town"
Knockin 'em Down (Iva Davies)

Well, there's no way out of Marrickville
For the son of the hard working man
Where the punk who has the muscle
Is the leader of the local gang
Well, there's ain't no time for discussion
And there ain't no time to waste
You just take him on single handed
You just push him, 'til it breaks

He said, "hey, that's alright
I can take it for one more round
You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

So he grew up wild and reckless
And he grew up quick and mean
'til an enterprising gentleman
Put his talents in the ring
He said, "boy, you're just a renegade
You got no place left to hide"
I can make you fame and fortune
Maybe champion of the world..."

He said, "hey, that's alright
I can take it for one more round
You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."
He said, "hey, that's alright
I can stand here and hold my ground
You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

Well, there's blood on the canvas and leather
And he learned his lesson well
But the boy keeps swingin' those punches
'til he hears that final bell

He said, "hey, that's alright
I can take it for one more round
You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."
He said, "hey, that's alright
I can stand here and hold my ground
You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."
He said, "hey, that's alright
You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy, hey!

But the boy keeps knockin ?em down..."

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