## Jenny Lewis "Land Of The Long White Cloud Aotearoa"

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It's a cryin' shame - you can't call me sister

You keep seein' other people's messes

And you think that there's a mess here too

What is to be done - when you just can't be satisfied

Is there nothin' we can do

To sit around and shout'll never work it out

Aoteroa you're drivin' me crazy

When the sun shines down on that sleepy little place

I wanna be there

Everybody wants a slice of South Pacific paradi-ise

Aotearoa, woh-oh

It's a cryin' shame - you can't call me sister

You keep seein' other people's messes

And you think that there's a mess here too

What is to be done - when you just can't be satisfied

Is there nothin' we can do

To sit around and shout'll never work it out

Aotearoa you're drivin' me crazy

When the sun shines down on that sleepy little place

I wanna be there

Everybody wants a slice of South Pacific paradi-ise

Can't you see the truth

We can have the kind of harmony the others just can't

get

They're too far gone, they can't get back

We're in the middle of the track and we can choose

We can't shut each other out

That would be committing bitter suicide

If it's the land I understand but there's a limit on that

too

Let's work it through

Aotearoa you're drivin' me crazy

When the sun shines down on that sleepy little place

I wanna be there

Aotearoa - Aotearoa

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