

## Kate Bush "The Dreaming"

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"Bang" goes another Kanga  
On the bonnet of the van  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)  
Many an Aborigine's mistaken for a tree  
'Til you near him on the motorway  
The tree begin to breathe  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)  
Coming in with the golden light in the morning  
Coming in with the golden light is the New Man  
Coming in with the golden light in my dented van  
Woomera  
CHORUS:  
DRE - A - M - T - I - ME  
The civilised keep alive the territorial war  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)  
Erase the race that claim the place  
And say we dig for Ore  
Or dangle Devils in a bottle  
And push them from the Pull Of The Bush  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)  
You find them in the road  
(See the light bounce off the rocks to the sand)  
In the road  
Coming in with the golden light - in the morning  
  
Coming in with the golden light - with no warning  
Coming in with the golden light - we bring in the rigging  
Dig, dig, dig away  
CHORUS  
M-M-Many an Aborigine's mistaken for a tree  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)  
You near him on the motorway, the tree begin to  
breathe  
Erase the race that claim the place and say we dig for  
Ore  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)  
Dangle Devils in a bottle and push them from the Pull  
Of The Bush  
(See the sun set in the hand of the man)  
"Bang" goes another Kanga on the bonnet of the van  
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)

You find them in the road  
In the road  
(See the light)  
Pull of the Bush  
(See the light bounce off the rocks to the sand)  
Push them from the - Pull of the Bush  
See the sun set in the hand of the man

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