

## **Cold Chisel**

# **"Wild Colonial Boy"**

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I am a wild colonial boy  
My name you'll never see  
My land is ruled by Anglophiles  
And forces foreign to me  
I do not curse your referees  
In boardrooms far away  
Yeah who am I to question these  
Who plan their final day

I've never known the jealousies  
The overcrowded pain  
I live and breathe the silences  
The dust where no man reigns

I'm in love,  
I got blazing light  
Ten thousand miles of ocean  
I'm alone  
And there's more like me  
Ignoring the end of their show

And when they shaft my brother dear  
And pay him off with lies  
I fill my hand with the Union card  
And aim between their eyes

And if I smile,  
When they crawl around  
Too condescending to blame me  
I am young,  
Baby they're so old  
Gothic, religious and tame

I am just a wild colonial boy  
My name you'll never see  
I breathe the silence that destroys  
All their desperate harmony

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