

## **Men At Work**

### **"Sail to You"**

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Now there is this place  
With so much space  
It's at the bottom of the world  
So it lay unspoiled

Wind and rain  
Hurricane  
And the black man reigned  
Till the white man came

They sailed to you  
Sail to you

People talk there  
And they talk here  
About the new world  
They say, it's the last frontier

But it's so one dimension  
I feel apprehension  
And you can't disguise  
The condescension

I sail to you  
I sail to you

Dear old England had a mind  
Around that time  
'Cause they had a few problems with  
The rising crime

Wouldn't lose our head  
If you stole a loaf of bread  
You got a one way ticket  
To Australia instead

I don't know why, I don't even try  
To work out all of the reasons why  
Well, it's like a drug, gets in the blood  
Calls me back and that's enough

I fly to you

Fly to you

I don't care and you don't care  
All I know that's it's there  
Breath the air into my lungs  
And pray that dooms day never comes

Sail to you  
Sail to you

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