

## Midnight Oil "Koala Sprint"

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And out from the echoes of the night  
Concrete caverns catch the sky and hold the stars to  
ransom  
A thousand dreams, it's getting late  
Thousand runners standing still, I can smell the sand  
and sea again

I've had enough, away  
City times down, down  
I've got to go, Lord, don't let me wait  
Stay low 'cause I'm, I'm going up north again

Well, it's a long way from Chatswood to the top of the  
gulf  
I'll be hitching Pacific when the morning sun's up  
It's mile after mile on the long coast road  
Smell of frangipani, ocean sky blue

But I'm sick of seeing those beer can's caravans  
I'm getting even sicker of the thong drive-in  
I'm feeling worse and worse at the Chiko Locallo  
And the pubs all close at ten

Summer sun's got me stopping  
Summer sun's got me trying  
I'm waiting round for those waves and days

Summer sun's got me stopping  
Summer sun's got me trying  
I'm waiting round for those waves and days  
I hope it never ends, never ends

Summer sun's got me stopping  
Summer sun's got me trying  
I'm waiting round for those waves and days  
I hope it never ends

Summer sun's got me stopping  
Summer sun's got me waiting  
Solar [Incomprehensible] treat with friends  
I hope it never ends

Well, there's a new world bricking in the Old World  
charm  
Suburbs, highway pass cicada-colored farms  
Buy a car, sell a car, lead a car away  
Twenty hours to Brisbane on a night prowling play  
Twenty hours to Brisbane, where's Brisbane?

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