

## Midnight Oil "Now Or Never Land"

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I grew tall in this lucky land  
And I thank God for that, but there's needles in the  
sand  
Ozone in eucalypt and on the steppes tonight  
There's pushing and a shoving on the throne tonight

It's a rhythm of the sea  
Lost islands of hope  
It's a rhythm of the sea  
Who will discover you

But I won't be down at heel  
?Cos my senses lead me here  
Dream a South Pacific  
Dream of now or never land  
It's now or never land

Rises in rivers, in power of the sun  
Rises in sea level, look out Mammon's bastard son  
Infidels are praying at the stock exchange  
Chrome camels are crashing on the smooth terrain

It's the rhythm of the sea  
Lost islands of hope  
It's the rhythm of the sea  
Someone to carry you

But I won't be down at heel  
?Cos my sense lead me here  
Dream a South Pacific  
Dream of now or never land

Suitcase full of good ideas  
History that's filled with tears  
Kill nostalgia, xenophobic fears  
It's now or never land

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