Midnight Oil "Outbreak Of Love"

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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 the 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 senses 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

Chant to end

(Moginie/Garrett)

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