

Midnight Oil "Shakers And Movers"

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Won't you come on down the line
'Way from barren ground
Harlot and the autocrat
Are they drivin' you further down
The season's rhymes as they anchor me
Against the raging tide

Take you to the last wild place
Skin and the stars they embrace
A caveman could a saint become
In a hospital ward on the Somme
We can dive into distant amoebas
Our wings could melt in the sun

I can shake, I can move
But I can't live without your love
I can break over you
But I can't live without your love

Our poet Henry Lawson, he named them
The lay 'em out brigade
Here they come, there they go

Oh great God, of development
Don't really know you yet
Coastline hosed down washed away
Economics now there's nothing left
Tomorrow's child takes concrete footsteps
And they'll drink champagne or be damned

And the storm is breaking now
Yeah, the storm is breaking now
Yes, the storm is crashing down

I can shake, I can move
But I can't live without your love
I can break over you
But I can't live without your love

I can shake, I can move
But I can't live without your love
I can break over you

But I can't live without your love

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