Midnight Oil "Shipyards Of New Zealand"

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Thought one day I'd make my fortune Like the ancient cavalcades From the shipyards of New Zealand Chasing history I left home

Moving west into the sunset
Became the sunset of our lives
I was factory made and settled
Safe from storm and broken earth

There's so much to do every day And dreams keep disappearing We cling to the walls of our heart Keeps us from coming undone

Now danger lurks behind the spreader And Charlton Heston casts the first stone And user interference birthmarks Say clever, not very wise

Let the lamplights keep on shining now While those searchlights in skies they are turning We climb to the top of that heap I wish I could fly

I can't get lost, I can't get confused Something's misplaced maybe for good I can't get lost, I can't get confused Something's misplaced maybe for good

I can't get lost, I can't get confused Something's misplaced maybe for good I can't get lost, I can't get confused Something's misplaced maybe for good

I can't get lost and I cannot get confused, yeah Something's misplaced maybe for good And I can't get lost, I can't get confused

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