Bush Kate "The Dreaming"

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"Bang" goes another Kanga
On the bonnet of the van
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)
Many an Aborigine's mistaken for a tree
'Til you near him on the motorway
The tree begin to breathe
(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)

Coming in with the golden light in the morning Coming in with the golden light is the New Man Coming in with the golden light in my dented van Woomera

CHORUS:

DRE - A - M - T - I - ME

The civilised keep alive the territorial war (See the light ram through the gaps in the land) Erase the race that claim the place And say we dig for Ore Or dangle Devils in a bottle And push them from the Pull Of The Bush (See the light ram through the gaps in the land) You find them in the road (See the light bounce off the rocks to the sand) In the road

Coming in with the golden light - in the morning
Coming in with the golden light - with no warning
Coming in with the golden light - we bring in the rigging
Dig, dig, dig away

CHORUS

M-M-Many an Aborigine's mistaken for a tree (See the light ram through the gaps in the land) You near him on the motorway, the tree begin to breathe

Erase the race that claim the place and say we dig for Ore

(See the light ram through the gaps in the land)

Dangle Devils in a bottle and push them from the Pull Of The Bush (See the sun set in the hand of the man) "Bang" goes another Kanga on the bonnet of the van (See the light ram through the gaps in the land) You find them in the road In the road (See the light) Pull of the Bush (See the light bounce off the rocks to the sand) Push them from the - Pull of the Bush See the sun set in the hand of the man

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