

Oil Midnight

"Truganini"

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There's a road train goin' nowhere

Roads are cut, lines are down

We'll be stayin' at the Roman bath

'til that monsoon passes on.

The backbone of this country's broken

The land is cracked and the land is sore

Farmers are hangin' on by their fingertips

Cursed and stumbled across that shore

What for?

(Refrain)

I hear much support for the monarchy

I hear the Union Jack still remains

I see Namijira in custody

and I see Truganini's in chains

And the world won't stand still

And the world won't stand still

The blue collar work it don't get you nowhere

You just go round and round in debt

Sombody's got you on that treadmill, mate

And I hope your not beaten yet, not yet

Refrain

neat solo where Peter Garrett flails around
I hear much support for the monarchy
I see the Union Jack in flames (Let it buuuurn)
I see Namijira with dignity
and I see Truganini's in chains (chain)
And the world won't stand still
And the world won't stand still
(chains)
And the world won't stand still
And the world won't stand still

br />
knock yourself out

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