

Truganini

Midnight Oil

There's a road train going nowhere
Roads are cut, lines are down
We'll be staying at the Roma Bar
Till that monsoon passes on
The backbone of this country's broken
The land is cracked and the land is sore
Farmers are hanging on by their fingertips
We cursed and stumbled across that shore, what for
Well, I hear much support for the monarchy
I hear the Union Jack's to remain
I see Namatjira in custody
And I see Truganini's in chains
And the world, it won't stand still
And the world, it won't stand still
The blue collar work, it don't get you nowhere
You just go round and round in debt
Somebody's got you on that treadmill, mate
And I hope you're not beaten yet, not yet
I hear much support for the monarchy
And I hear the Union Jack's to remain
I see Namatjira in custody
And I see Truganini's in chains
Well, I hear much support for the monarchy
And I see the Union Jack in flames, let it burn
I see Namatjira with dignity
And I see Truganini's in chains, chains
And the world, it won't stand still
And the world, it won't stand still, [Incomprehensible]
And the world, it won't stand still
And the world, it won't stand still

Lyrics provided by

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