

Koala Sprint

Midnight Oil

And out from the echoes of the night
Concrete caverns catch the sky and hold the stars to ransom
A thousand dreams, it's getting late
Thousand runners standing still, I can smell the sand and sea again I've had enough, away
City times down, down
I've got to go, Lord, don't let me wait
Stay low 'cause I'm, I'm going up north again Well, it's a long way from Chatswood to the top of the gulf
I'll be hitching Pacific when the morning sun's up
It's mile after mile on the long coast road
Smell of frangipani, ocean sky blue But I'm sick of seeing those beer can's caravans
I'm getting even sicker of the thong drive-in
I'm feeling worse and worse at the Chiko Locallo
And the pubs all close at ten Summer sun's got me stopping
Summer sun's got me trying
I'm waiting round for those waves and days Summer sun's got me stopping
Summer sun's got me trying
I'm waiting round for those waves and days
I hope it never ends, never ends Summer sun's got me stopping
Summer sun's got me trying
I'm waiting round for those waves and days
I hope it never ends Summer sun's got me stopping
Summer sun's got me waiting
Solar [Incomprehensible] treat with friends
I hope it never ends Well, there's a new world bricking in the Old World charm
Suburbs, highway pass cicada-colored farms
Buy a car, sell a car, lead a car away
Twenty hours to Brisbane on a night prowl play
Twenty hours to Brisbane, where's Brisbane?

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