

# Stars Of Warburton

## Midnight Oil

I, I was, I was shaken down in a toy town  
He, He's out there  
You know it's Kennedy's shadow from White Cross to Michigan  
ATM's, are in the air, oh yeah machines they are spinning out everywhere  
The speaker is speaking  
Can you hear the sound  
The listener is listening as he hits the ground  
The medium or the message but there's no one around  
I couldn't believe  
I couldn't believe the stars of Warburton were waiting for me  
We were dancing, we were dancing on the plain  
We're looking through the window didn't see any buffalo there  
We got our pipe dreams, they went up in smoke dreams  
Burn it clean in the climate control, of your hypermark malls  
Don't want to talk about Elvis Presley  
Don't want to see his white shoes walking around  
And around and around over here  
The press baron's acting up the mainframes are down  
Newspapers crawling around on the ground  
The medium or the message still there's no one around  
I couldn't believe  
I couldn't believe the stars of Warburton were waiting for me  
Over the hills and mountains we go, so far, so far  
away  
For the ring of the axe on the ironbark, for the smell of the wallaby stew  
From the golden reefs to the sandstone cliffs  
Came the sheep of the Mallee plain  
The wind blew the soil to the Orient, we'll be shouting to the skies again  
I couldn't believe  
I couldn't believe the stars of Warburton were waiting for me  
I couldn't believe  
I couldn't believe the stars of Warburton were living in me  
Raining down on me, were washing down on me (Moginie/Garrett)

Songwriters

ROTSEY, MARTIN / HIRST, ROBERT / MOGINIE, JAMES / GARRETT, PETER / STEVENS,  
WAYNE

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