

The Last Of The Diggers

Midnight Oil

Who will march for peace
Now that the last of the diggers has gone?
All those who were released
From Sulva Bay and from the Somme
The Mallee is whipped by sand
A great new silence blankets the land
We sure need the Stone Age
In the coming century
Who will feed the poor
Now that the Saint of the gutters is gone?
Who will hear the call?
You lately come or native born
For the touch of the Master's hand
The eye of the Master still watches the lamb
We sure need the Stone Age
In the coming century
The last of the diggers
The last of the diggers
The last of the diggers
The last of the diggers has won
Who gets sent to war?
Who'll lose a child to a foreign coast?
Who will leave our shore
And come home rattling like a ghost?
This country can be cruel
It'll leave you with scars that never heal
We sure need the Stone Age in the coming century
Still gonna need some Stone Age in the coming century
The last of the diggers
The last of the diggers
The last of the diggers
The last of the diggers has won

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