

# Australia

## Gyroscope

In the early 80's when i washed up on the shore  
i could breathe a little more than i would realize  
You can call me crazy, you can call me what you will  
You could take the bitter pill, if it helps you sleep at night  
Its a long long way my crooked friend  
Such a long long way back  
home  
So close, yet we've come so far  
So close, still we've got so far  
I can safely say we feel as safe as we like  
Lest we forget those who die, I never will  
Such a perfect Island, tucked away in the sea  
The real land of the free, do you here  
me  
Its a long way home my crooked friend  
But i do appreciate the time we spent  
Its a long long way back home  
Such a long long way back  
home  
So close, yet we've come so far  
So close, still we've got so far (x3)  
A long way home

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