

# Shakers And Movers

## Midnight Oil

Won't you come on down the line  
    'Way from barren ground  
    Harlot and the autocrat  
Are they drivin' you further down  
The season's rhymes as they anchor me  
Against the raging tideTake you to the last wild place  
    Skin and the stars they embrace  
    A caveman could a saint become  
    In a hospital ward on the Somme  
    We can dive into distant amoebas  
Our wings could melt in the sunI can shake, I can move  
    But I can't live without your love  
    I can break over you  
But I can't live without your loveOur poet Henry Lawson, he named them  
    The lay 'em out brigade  
Here they come, there they goOh great God, of development  
    Don't really know you yet  
    Coastline hosed down washed away  
    Economics now there's nothing left  
    Tomorrow's child takes concrete footsteps  
And they'll drink champagne or be damnedAnd the storm is breaking now  
    Yeah, the storm is breaking now  
Yes, the storm is crashing downI can shake, I can move  
    But I can't live without your love  
    I can break over you  
But I can't live without your loveI can shake, I can move  
    But I can't live without your love  
    I can break over you  
    But I can't live without your love

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