

Shipyards of New Zealand

Midnight Oil

Thought one day I'd make my fortune
Like the ancient cavalcades
From the shipyards of New Zealand
Chasing history I left home Moving west into the sunset
Became the sunset of our lives
I was factory made and settled
Safe from storm and broken earth There's so much to do every day
And dreams keep disappearing
We cling to the walls of our heart
Keeps us from coming undone Now danger lurks behind the spreader
And Charlton Heston casts the first stone
And user interference birthmarks
Say clever, not very wise Let the lamplights keep on shining now
While those searchlights in skies they are turning
We climb to the top of that heap
I wish I could fly I can't get lost, I can't get confused
Something's misplaced maybe for good
I can't get lost, I can't get confused
Something's misplaced maybe for good I can't get lost, I can't get confused
Something's misplaced maybe for good
I can't get lost, I can't get confused
Something's misplaced maybe for good I can't get lost and I cannot get confused, yeah
Something's misplaced maybe for good
And I can't get lost, I can't get confused

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