

Mountains Of Burma

Midnight Oil

The tucker box is empty now, the heart of Kelly's country cleared
The gangers on the southern line, like the steam trains have disappeared
Pelicans glide, miracles up in the sky

We vote for the government, with axes in his eyes
Mountains of Burma, the road to Mandalay
In the mountains of Burma, light years away, mountains of Burma
Will the sons of Solidarity, still march on
May Day

And will the sisters of the seventies, still fight for equal pay
There's no on eon the Reeperbahn, no more blankets handed out for land
We feed an economy, that's got blood on it's hands
Mountains of Burma...Pack your bags full of guns and
ammunition

Bills fall due for the industrial revolution
Scorch the earth till the earth surrenders
Soldiers of armies, storm empty fields
In a traveller's trance, on the way to the high frontier
Sleepwalkers stumble, cable cars run aground
Imaginary enemies, form high above the clouds
In the Mountains of Burma...(Hirst)

Songwriters

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