

# Rip Rip Woodchip

[John Williamson](#)

What am I gonna do - what about the future?  
Gotta draw the line without delay  
Why shouldn't I get emotional - the bush is sacred  
Ancient life will fade away Over the hill they go, killing another mountain  
Gotta fill the quota - can't go slow  
Huge machinery wiping out the scenery  
One big swipe like a shearer's blow Rip rip woodchip - turn it into paper  
Throw it in the bin, no news today  
Nightmare, dreaming - can't you hear the screaming?  
Chainsaw, eye sore - more decay Remember the axemen knew their timber  
Cared about the way they brought it down  
Crosscut, blackbutt, tallowood and cedar  
Build another bungalow - pioneer town I am the bush and I am koala  
We are one - go hand in hand  
I am the bush like Banjo and Henry  
It's in my blood - gonna make a stand Rip rip woodchip - turn it into paper  
Throw it in the bin, no news today  
Nightmare, dreaming - can't you hear the screaming?  
Chainsaw, eyesore - more decay Rip rip woodchip - turn it into paper  
Throw it in the bin - don't understand  
Nightmare, dreaming - can't you hear the screaming?  
Stirs my blood - gonna make a stand

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