## **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 love Our 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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