Warakurna (Unplugged)

Midnight Oil

There is enough for everyone
In Redfern as there is in Alice
This is not the Buckingham Palace
This the crown land
This is the brown land

This is not our landSome folks live in water tanks Some folks live in red brick flatsThere is enough, the law is carved in granite

It's been shaped by wind and rain

White law could be wrong

Black law could be strongWarakurna, cars will roll

Don't drink by the water hole

Court fines on the shopfront wall

Beat the grog and save your soulSome people laugh, some never learn

This land must change or land must burn

Some people sleep, some people yearn

This land must change or land must burnDiesel and dust is what we breathe

This land don't change and we don't leave

Some people live, some never die

This land don't change this land must lie

Some people leave, always return

This land must change or land must burnWarakurna, camels roam

Fires are warm and dogs are cold

Not since Lassiter was here

Black man's got a lot to fearSome people laugh, some never learn

This land must change or land must burn

Some people leave, always return

This land must change or land must burn

Songwriters

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