## **Gunbarrel Highway**

## **Midnight Oil**

I'll give you something to write home about
And I'll take you somewhere, show you around
We burnt all the cars that laid down and died
We burnt all the trees to keep us alive
Sat 'round the fire, sang like a choir

With the ashes of civilization in our eyesI come alive, I read the signs on the Gunbarrel HighwayFar off, a dull radio beats for the young uninvolved

The meaning's a football

A stick and a can and a Kakadu manWill the speaker speak up or the talker talk down?

The world is no oyster and here in this town

Shit falls like rain on a world that is brownI come alive, I read the signs on the Gunbarrel Highway

I come alive and the children will sing as the

Satellite swings down that highwayNothing could be longer than that corrugated road

No ever follows where the road trains go

And no where in the country do the dust storms blow so hard

So hardI come alive, I read the signs on the Gunbarrel Highway

I hear the sound, it's the wheels as they drive

And the cultures collide on that highway

Ah, it's a hard day, the children will sing as the

Satellite swings down that highway

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