

# Australian Crawl, Land Of Hope And Glory

From the clatter of Honky tonk  
To the quiet of the range  
Been thinkin bout silence golden  
Golden silence change  
Burning nights gets damper  
And only one moon was cool  
As the steam of danger rose  
From a ripple-less darkened pool  
Came to America stopped out in the west  
Ain't no shotgun rider alligator on my chest  
Hotbed of indifference seedbed of so-so  
It's push and shove - lord above  
what a way to go

Don't say that you love me  
Just say you might  
You keep holding me  
To things you think are right

Yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh  
Land of hope and glory

Seen foreign soldiers  
Beachhead, army ducks  
Seen local farmers  
In their big red pick up trucks  
Seen drugstore cowboys  
Who could not find the range  
Seen fools in the city  
Who could do with a change

Dined with bog business  
And I stood for the toast  
Shunned those screenplay writers  
In their big home on the coast  
Stood in catherdrals  
And breathed hard at the sight  
Heard rhetoric  
Do I need that stuff tonight