

# Cold Chisel, Rising Sun

She just jumped on a plane  
Paid no attention to me  
Gave me no notice  
But her goodbyes sure were sweet  
Said she's gonna write  
Maybe call me up  
She checked her bags  
And then she broke my heart  
She kissed my cheek  
And told me not to keep in touch

I said the Rising Sun just stole my girl away  
The Rising Sun just stole my girl away  
The Rising Sun just stole my girl  
I'm gonna catch a plane and steal her back again  
The Rising Sun just stole my girl away

Now we're apart  
I think about her everyday  
Well the scuffle of little feet  
All round the bed  
I'm gettin' no cards, gettin' no mail  
Tokyo Rose is on the radio  
If she don't come home  
I know that's where I'm gonna go

They're buying our beaches  
Sellin' transistors  
Them little folk look real big  
If they think that they can take her away  
I'm gonna steal her back again . . . Shake!

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The Rising Sun just stole my girl  
Gonna catch a plane and steal her back again  
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