

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!

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
Gonna catch a plane and steal her back again
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