

Midnight Oil, Now Or Never Land

I grew tall in this lucky land
And I thank God for that, but there's needles in the sand
Ozone in the eucalypt and on the Steppes tonight
There's pushing and a shoving on the throne tonight

It's a rhythm of the sea
Lost islands of hope
It's a rhythm of the sea
Who will discover you

But I won't be down at heel cos my senses lead me here
Dream a South-Pacific dream of now or never land
It's now or never land

Rises in rivers in power of the sun
Rises in sea level, look out Mammon's bastard son
Infidels are praying at the stock exchange
Chrome camels are crashing on the smooth terrain

It's the rhythm of the sea
Lost islands of hope
It's the rhythm of the sea
Someone to carry you

But I won't be down at heel cos my senses lead me here
Dream a South-Pacific dream of now or never land
Suitcase full of good ideas, history that's filled with tears
Kill nostalgia, xenophobic fears
It's now or never land

Chant to end

(Moginie/Garrett)