

Land of the Midnight Sun

Colin Hay

Got a bad case of mumbles, I'm tripping and I stumble
My face is stuck in yesterday's news
I stand up and wonder as the night's raining thunder
No one's saying just who lit the fuse

Meanwhile we're swirlin' through space and time a-twirlin'
With so many stars in the sky
Everyone is guessing, hoping for a blessing
But who knows just what, where and why

Everybody's crazy 'cept for you and me
And I don't believe there's better days to come
Lately I've been thinking, maybe we could run
To the land of the midnight sun

Everyone feels danger from the shadow of a stranger
But the killer may be closer than you think
He was such a quiet neighbour, drove a new LeSabre
Why just the other day we had a drink

Let's have a reformation and call it liberation
We'll save you from all of your sins
As they burned all the witches, the crowd were all in stitches
Those God-fearing self-righteous things

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My dream's to meet you, at the top of Machu Picchu
And walk together into the sky
And I humbly do beseech you, as soon as I can reach you
To watch yourself, and keep your powder dry

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