

## Koala Sprint

## Midnight Oil

And out from the echoes of the night  
Concrete caverns catch the sky and hold the stars to ransom  
A thousand dreams it's getting late  
Thousand runners standing still  
I can smell the sand and sea again  
I've had enough away  
City times down down  
I've got to go  
Lord don't let me wait  
Stay low  
'Cause I'm going up north again

It's a long way from Chatswood to the top of the gulf  
I'll be hitching pacific when the morning sun's up  
It's mile after mile on the long coast road  
Smell of frangipani ocean sky blue

But I'm sick of seeing those beer can caravans  
I'm getting even sicker of the thong drive-in  
I'm feeling worse and worse at the chiko locallo  
And the pubs all close at ten

Summer sun's got me stopping  
Summer sun's got me trying  
I'm waiting round for those waves and days  
I hope it never ends

Well there's a new world bricking in the Old World charm  
Suburbs highway pass cicada-coloured farms  
Buy a car, sell a car, lead a car away  
20 hours to Brisbane on night prowl play  
20 hours to Brisbane...where's Brisbane...