

The Lucky Country

The Basics

We don't know how lucky we are
When the bough breaks we'll never fall far
Mama's gonna buy you a brand new car
We don't know how lucky, lucky we are

Someone called this 'The Lucky Country'
Where our leadership is second-rate
So the world outside's got bigger problems
We expect it all on a silver spoon,
On a nickel plate, in an iron cup,
On a tax free bed of gold

And this place here was built by misfits
English, Irish, Scottish convicts
But a lot has changed since that invasion
So don't forget that this is not England
That it's not Ireland,
That it's called Australia

What are you so afraid of?
The world outside's already here
What are you all afraid of?
Our sons and daughter turning queer
What are you all afraid of?
Surpluses and equal rights
People in boats that cost you votes
Don't take our jobs, don't take our wives
And kill our vibe

We don't know how lucky we are
When the bough breaks we'll never fall far
Gina's gonna buy you a brand new car
We don't know how lucky, lucky we are
Someone called this 'The Land of Plenty'
Where pockets are deep, but hearts are empty
And 'Fuck off, we're full' - these words were spoken
As he laid in it with a racist joke, with a heavy yoke,
With a gavel stick and a boot cap made of steel

And I never wanna hear you say
That you never live that way

So, we kill ourselves for our occupation
And we'll let those die that try to take them
So much pain, so little glory
But we'll do what we must for that trip to Rome,
For that brand new phone, for that reno'd home
For that tax free bed of gold

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The world outside's already here
What are you all afraid of?
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Don't take our jobs, don't take our wives
And kill our vibe

We don't know how lucky we are
When the bough breaks we'll never fall far
Tony's gonna buy you a brand new car
We don't know how lucky, lucky we are