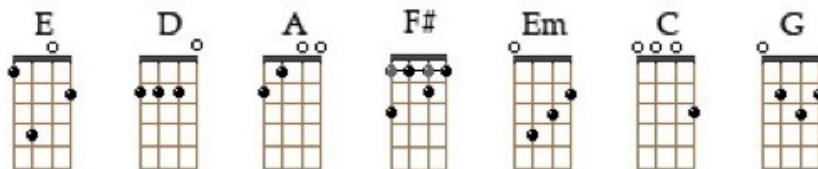


Midnight Oil

Beds Are Burning



E
 Out where the river broke, the bloodwood and the desert oak
 Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, steam in forty five degrees

E D A E
 The time has come, to say fair's fair; to pay the rent, to pay our share

E D A F#
 The time has come, a fact's a fact; it belongs to them, let's give it back

E G A
Em C G
 How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D | 2x
 How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C G D
 The time has come to say fair's fair, to pay the rent, now to pay our share

E
 Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from Kintore East to Yuendumu
 The western desert lives and breathes, in forty five degrees

E D A E
 The time has come, to say fair's fair; to pay the rent, to pay our share

E D A E
 The time has come, a fact's a fact; it belongs to them, let's give it back



E G A
Em C G
 How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D | 2x
 How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C G D
 The time has come to say fair's fair, to pay the rent, now to pay our share

E D A , E
 The time has come, a fact's a fact; it belongs to them, let's give it back

Em C G
 How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D
 How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C G Em C D
E G A 2x