

Beds Are Burning

Words & Music:
Midnight Oil

[Basic riff for intro & verses: E(no 3rd) G A]

Out where the river broke
The bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in forty five degrees

E D/E
The time has come to say. "Fair's fair."
A/E E
To pay the rent, to pay our share.
The time has come. A fact's a fact.
A/E F#
It belongs to them. Let's give it back.

CHORUS:

Em C G E
How can we dance when our earth is turning?
Em C D B/D#
How do we sleep while our beds are burning?
Em C G E
How can we dance when our earth is turning?
Em C D
How do we sleep while our beds are burning?
Em C
The time has come to say. "Fair's fair."
G D
To pay the rent. Now, to pay our share.

Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendumu.
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty-five degrees.

CHORUS: [2x]

E(no 3rd) G A [2x]