**Beds are burning.**

**Midnight Oil.**

E G A

E

Out where the river broke, the bloodwood and the desert oak

Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, steam in forty five degrees

E D

The time has come, to say fair's fair;

A E

to pay the rent, to pay our share

E D

The time has come, a fact's a fact;

A F#

it belongs to them, let's give it back

E G A

Em C G D

How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D Bm

How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C G D

How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D Bm

How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C

The time has come to say fairs fair,

G D

to pay the rent, now to pay our share

E

Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from Kintore East to Yuendemu

The western desert lives and breathes, in forty five degrees

E D

The time has come, to say fair's fair;

A E

to pay the rent, to pay our share

E D

The time has come, a fact's a fact;

A E

it belongs to them, let's give it back

E G A

Em C G D

How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D Bm

How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C G D

How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D Bm

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, to pay our share

Em C

The time has come, a fact's a fact;

G D …

it belongs to them, let's give it back

Em C G D

How can we dance when our earth is turning?

Em C D Bm

How do we sleep while our beds are burning?

Em C G D

Em C D Bm

E G A 2x