Beds Are Burning

[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 Yuendemu.
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty-five degrees.

CHORUS:  [2x]

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