

Antarctica
Midnight Oil

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Transcribed by Jonathan Hart

[Intro]

C **Em** D A (yes, it s that simple)

[Verse]

C **Em** D A

I m a snow plough

C **Em** D A

I must now plough on

C **Em** D A

I m a snow plough

C **Em** D A

I m a settler s son

C **Em** D A

I m a storm cloud

C **Em** D A

Rain myself all over the place

C **Em** D A

I m a storm cloud

C **Em** D A

wipe that smile right off your face

[Verse]

C **Em** D A

there must be one place left in the world

C **Em** D A

where the mountains meet the sea

C **Em** D A

there must be one place left in the world

C **Em** D A

where the water s real and clean

[Verse]

C **Em** D A

I m a landslide

C **Em** D A

I m a downhill run

C **Em** D A

I m a landslide

C **Em** D A

open season s just begun

[Verse]

C **Em** D A

there must be one place left in the world

C Em D A

where the skin says it can breath

C Em D A

there must be one place left in the world

C Em D A

it s a solitude, distance and relief

C Em D A

there s gotta be one place left in the world

[Verse]

C Em D A

I m a snow plough

C Em D A

there has to be one place left in the world

C Em D A

I m a snow plough

C Em D A

one place, one place left in the world

C Em D A

I m a short fuse, I m a slow blues

C Em D A

I m a landslide hummin , I m a downhill runnin

C Em D A

there must be one place left in the world

C Em D A

where we can be