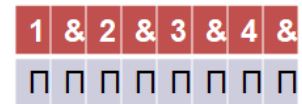
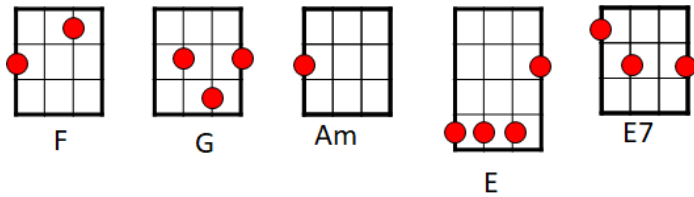


# Great Southern Land

Iva Davies (Icehouse)



Eighth Drone Strum

**Intro:** ||: *F* | *F* | *G* | *G* :||  
*F*

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean,

*G*

Stranded like a runaway lost at sea.

*F*

City on a rainy day down in the harbour,

*G*

Watching as the gray clouds shadow the bay.

*F*

Looking everywhere, I had to find you,

*G*

This is not the way that I remember it here.

*F*

Anyone, will tell you it's a prisoner island,

*G*

Hidden in the summer for a million years.

**Chorus:**

*Am*

Great Southern Land,

*Am* | *Am*

They burned you black.

*F*

So you look into the land, it will tell you a story,

*G*

Story about a journey ended long ago.

*F*

Listen to the motion of the wind in the mountains,

*G*

Maybe you can hear them talking, like I do?

*F*

They're gonna betray you, they're gonna forget you,

*G*

Are you gonna let them take you over that way?

**Chorus 2:**

*Am*

Great Southern Land,

*Am*

In the sleeping sun.

**Am**  
You walk alone,  
**Am**  
With the ghost of time.  
**Am**  
And they burned you black,  
**Am**  
Black against the ground.  
**Am**  
And they make it work,  
**Am | Am |**  
With rocks and sand.

**Bridge:**

**E E7**  
I hear the sound,  
**E E7**  
Of the strangers' voices.  
**E E7**  
I see their hungry eyes,  
**E E7**  
Their hungry eyes

**Chorus:**

**Am**  
Great Southern Land,  
**Am**  
Great Southern Land.  
**Am**  
You walk alone,  
**Am**  
Like a primitive man.  
**Am**  
You walk alone,  
**Am**  
With the ghost of time.  
**Am**  
And they burned you black,  
**Am**  
Yeah, they burned you black.  
**Am**  
Great Southern Land.  
**Am**  
Great Southern Land,  
**Am**  
Great Southern Land,  
**Am sprong ||**  
Great Southern Land....