

Great Southern Land

Iva Davies (Icehouse)

Standing at the ^{Bb6}limit of an endless ocean
 Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea
 City on a rainy day down in the harbour
 Watching as the ^Cgrey clouds shadow the bay
 Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you
 This is not the way that I remember it here
 Anyone will tell you its a prisoner island
 Hidden in the summer for a million years

^{Dm} Great Southern Land
 Burned you black

So you look into the ^{Bb6}land and it will tell you a story
 Story 'bout a journey ended long ago
 Listen to the motion of the wind in the mountains
 Maybe you can hear them talking like I do
 "They're gonna betray you, they're gonna forget you
 Are you gonna let them take you over that way"

^{Dm} Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
 You walk alone, like a primitive man
 And they make it work, with sticks and bones
 See their hungry eyes, its a hungry home

^A I hear the sound of the stranger's voices
 I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

^{Dm} Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
 They burned you black, black against the ground

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^{Dm} Great Southern Land, in the sleeping sun
 You walk alone with the ghost of time
 They burned you black, black against the ground

And they make it work with rocks and sand

^A I hear the sound of the stanger's voices
 I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

^{Dm} Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
 You walk alone, like a primitive man
 You walk alone with the ghost of time
 And they burned you black
 Yeah, they burned you black
 Great Southern Land

To get a sound closer to the original, replace Dm with D5, and A with A5, like this:

^{A5} I hear the sound of the stranger's voices
 I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

^{D5} Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
 They burned you black, black against the ground

Riff during chorus

	D5	D5
A	---5---	---5--
E	----5--	----5-
C	-2---2-	-2---2
G	-----	-----

