

# Taipan

Cold Chisel

Taipan  
He'll get you when he can  
Ooh  
He'll get you when he can

Makes his home in a mangrove tree  
Sleep plantation family  
White man planter, Bundaberg rum  
Childhood rattle, trumpet and drum

Stay with me  
Stay with me, oh yeah  
Until the morning comes

Taipan  
He'll get you when he can  
Ooh  
He'll get you when he can

These days, I can't explain  
But I can smell the monsoon rain  
Seasons come, and seasons turn  
More and more, canefields burning  
Early in the morning, the afternoon  
Pathways blazed in a mangrove moon  
Burning down my eyes

(Railroad goes, Kalamia mill  
If the heat don't get you, Taipan will  
Six o'clock, the whistle sings  
C.S.R. is the sugar-cane king)

Stay with me  
Stay with me  
Taipan  
He'll get you when he can  
Ooh  
He'll get you when he can