

The Great Divide

John Williamson

It's funny how you wanna go
When they say you're gonna stay at home
We're a land of nomads
Born free to roam
I thought we were a country
But it seems we're three or four
Can't go back to my home town
'Cause it's against the law

Yeah, it's funny how you wanna go
More than you did before
But I wanna go out west
I don't wanna leave the shore
I just wanna be Australian
There's so much to explore
Wouldn't mind seeing my children
But that's against the law

You can call it the great divide
Not talking about a range
Never in our nation's history
Has living been so strange

Suddenly, I wanna leave
When I'm told I've gotta stay
Many people so close to me
Are now so far away
They're all south of the border
I'm not talking about Mexico
I'm talking about Australia
Where inland rivers flow

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Will it be all over
In 2021?
A good number for a birthday
A year for everyone
To celebrate the freedom
Of a land of sweeping plains
Of rugged mountain ranges
Of droughts and flooding rains
Of wallflowers in the springtime
Koalas in the trees
And broilgas flying southward
With the warming summer breeze

It's just a line on a map
Or a river running through
We should be just as free
As the big red kangaroo
You can call it the great divide
Not talking about a range
Never in our nation's history

Has living been so strange