

GangGajang - Sounds of Then (This is Australia)

tom:

Intro: Bm E D Bm

[Primeira Parte]

I think I hear the sounds of then, and people talking
The scenes recalled by minute movement
And songs they fall from the backing tape
That certain texture, that certain smell

[Segunda Parte]

To lie in sweat, on familiar sheets
In brick veneer on financed beds
In a room of silent hardiflex
That certain texture, that certain smell

[Ponte]

That brings home the heavy days
Brings home the night time swell

[Refrão]

Out on the patio we'd sit
And the humidity we'd breathe
We'd watch the lightning crack over cane fields
Laugh and think, this is Australia.

(Bm E D)

[Terceira Parte]

The block is awkward, it faces West
Long diagonals, and sloping too
And in the distance, through the heat haze
In convoys of silence the cattle graze

[Bridge]

That certain texture, that certain beat
Brings forth the night time heat, chi-cow

[Chorus]

Out on the patio we'd sit
And the humidity we'd breathe
We'd watch the lightning crack over cane fields
Laugh and think that this is Australia.

[Solo]

G A
G Bm E Bm E

[Quarta Parte]

To lie in sweat, on familiar sheets
In brick veneer on financed beds
In a room of silent hardiflex
That certain texture, that certain smell

[Ponte]

Brings forth the heavy days
Brings forth the night time swell, chi-cow

[Refrão]

Out on the patio we'd sit
And the humidity we'd breathe
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Laugh and think, this is Australia.

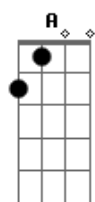
Out on the patio we'd sit
And the humidity we'd breathe
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Laugh and think, this is Australia.

[Final]

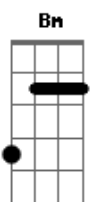
This is Australia
This is Australia
This is Australia
Check it out

(Bm E D)
(Bm G A Bm)

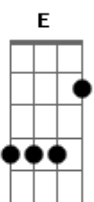
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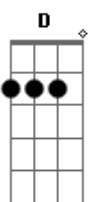
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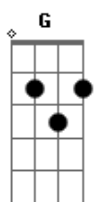
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