

# Bullroarer

## Midnight Oil

In the desert in the dry  
Before the breaking of the rain  
The temperature in the shade  
Had reached a hundred and ten again  
In the desert in the dry  
On the overland telegraph line  
Don't take the law into your own hands  
Don't go looking for a fight  
I've heard the bullroarers  
In the desert in the dry  
Sun sits so high  
Long day's mile and the radio crackles  
And the bones bleached white  
It's a knock 'em down storm  
See the tin roof shake  
Wild dog howls and the long grass whistles  
And the tall trees break  
I've seen the wild horses  
I've heard the bullroarers  
I've seen the wild horses  
Shifting sands and broken plans  
Lead me on to my homeland  
I've seen the wild horses  
I've heard the bullroarers  
I've seen the wild horses  
I've seen the wild  
I've heard the bull  
I've seen the wild  
I've heard the bullroarers  
Now it's shifting sands and broken plans

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>