

# Midnight Oil, Dreamworld

The Breakfast Creek Hotel is up for sale  
The last square mile of terra firma gavelled in the mail  
So farewell to the Norfolk Island pines  
No amount of make believe can help this heart of mine

[Chorus]

End - your dreamworld is just about to end  
Fall - your dreamworld is just about to fall  
Your dreamworld will fall

So shut that buckle and turn that key again  
Take me to a place they say the dreaming never ends  
Open wide drive that mistery road  
Walk through Eden's garden and then wander as you go

Chorus

Sign says honeymoon to rent  
Cloudland into dreamland turns  
The sun comes up and we all learn  
Those wheels must turn