

# TODD RIVER DREAMING

(GRUB songs 2020)

Ron McLaughlin

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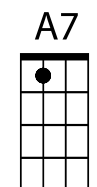
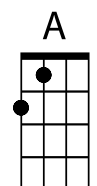
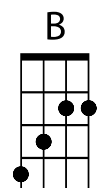
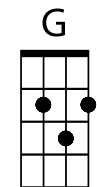
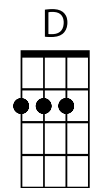
Intro: |D | |G |D | |Bm |A |D | |

Chorus: *Todd River dreaming, the can and carton trail*  
*Liquorland leaning - young, old and the frail*  
*Pitjandjara prattle in the parks and the streets*  
*Alice shines bright white lights and concrete*

Verse 1: I see the men, anger in their eyes  
Dignity lost in the bottle where it lies  
Mobs in the river where the dreaming's no more  
Culture long left by the white city's door  
I see the women, eyes full of sorrow  
Sitting in the park with no thought for tomorrow  
The curlew wails through the dust and the rain  
The art of the dreamtime is all that remains

Chorus: *Todd River dreaming, the can and carton trail....*

Verse 2 When the blasts of greed kill black tradition  
And lust and power give cause for sedition  
While poverty and loss tear at respect  
Across this lucky country black deaths still collect  
There's been a need to change for over 200 years  
To open our eyes and wipe away the tears  
The lessons we learn can't be buried and lost  
If we don't change we continue the cost



Verse 3:

## Ending

