Where Ya Gonna Run To - Redgum

[Em] D Em
Mother and child playing on the lawn, a middle class home, a Sunday morning
Cmaj7^G (x32003) (Em)
And the mother says son, where ya gonna run, where ya gonna run to (now)
Em D Em
I just jumped bail on a dope bust mum, sayin' goodbye, then the drug squad come
Cmaj7^G Cmaj7^Gb C
And in the name of the law, they punch him in the jaw, where ya gonna run to now

[C] / C^G / Em /// C / C^G / Em ///

[Em] D Em
Did it for a dare, on the night he turned eleven, his first shop break Magnum 357
Cmaj7^G (Em)
Frightened young cop, and the kid doesn't stop, where ya gonna run to (now)
Em D Em
Long white car out of Tullamarine, a government member to the Carribean
Cmaj7^G Em ///
And a man with a broom, yells across the room, where ya gonna run to now

[Em] C D B7
Will you have to tell lies when the kids ask you why, the horizon's a blanket of gloom
Em C D ///
When the battle lines draw - which way will you turn

C / C^G / Em /// C / C^G / Em ///

[Em] D Em
And southwest Tassie's got a dozer track, and we'll never ever get Lake Pedder back
Cmaj7^G (Em)
A director and a graph, and a million dollar laugh, where ya gonna run to (now)
Em D Em
Enrich the oxide out of Port Pirie, and the toxic gases, they won't even see
Cmaj7^G Em ///
But where ya gonna go, when the North wind blows, where ya gonna run to now

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[Em] C D B7
And your loungeroom is screening Nationwide, you've just given blood to the bank

Em C D B7
And the books on your shelves are a measure, of all that you've learned

Em C D B7
Will you have to tell lies when the kids ask you why, the horizon's a blanket of gloom

Em C D ///
When the battle lines draw - which way will you turn

Em D Em
Shake me, wake me, tell me it's a dream I've got a B-52 on my TV screen

C Cmaj7 / C^G / Em ///
And a man in a tie, pointing to the sky, where ya gonna run to now

Cmaj7 / C^G / Em /// Cmaj7 / C^G / Em ///

[Em] D Em
Mother and child playing on the lawn, a middle class home on a Sunday morning

Cmaj7^G Em
And the mother says son, where ya gonna run, where ya gonna run to now

Cmaj7^G Em // / / / /