

We Are Australian

Steven Phillip

[E]I grew up in the shade of a [A]scorching [E]sun
The rich soil rolls and the mud rivers [B7]run
In the [E]fire and the drought and the [A]pouring [E]rain
The dust and sweat makes [B7]golden [E]grain
Where the [A]ghost gums howl and the willows [E]sway
[A]The life is lived in the [E]light of [B7]day
[E]Red dust, black soil, [A]plains, blue [E]sea
The southern cross, abor[B7]igi[E]ne

Chorus

In me [A]budgie smugglers on Bondi [E]Beach
In a [A]beat-up ute out a[E]round Long[B7]reach
I'm a [E]grey nomad on the [A]road over[E]land
No doubt about it I'm [B7]Australi[E]an

[E]I'm a grain of sand, I'm [A]coral [E]reef
A dying breed on a blue gum [B7]leaf
I'm a [E]cheer in the crowd for the [A]under [E]dog
A story told through a [B7]hollow [E]log
I'm the [A]plough and the seed as the clouds roll [E]in
[A]The bronze over mulga as [E]the sun sinks [B7]in
I'm the [E]green and gold on their [A]backs when they [E]run
The digger who stands to the [B7]glory [E]won

Chorus

Instrumental

[A] [E] [A] [E] [B7] [E] [A] [E] [B7] [E]

[E]I'm a [A]flag that flies on a rainy [E]day
[A]She'll be right mate and [E]I'm O[B7]K
I'm a [E]snag on a barby, I'm a [A]meat tray [E]man
A hard work carved in a [B7]miner's [E]hands

In me [A]budgie smugglers on Bondi [E]Beach
In a [A]beat-up ute out a[E]round Long[B7]reach
We're the [E]grey nomads on the [A]road and the [E]land
No doubt about it I'm [B7]Australi[E]an
No doubt about it we're [B7]Australi[E]an