

GangGajang - Sounds of Then (This is Australia)

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tom:
                                                                        Bm D E G
Out on the patio we'd sit
Intro: Bm E D
                                                                        And the humidity we'd breathe Bm D E
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                        We'd watch the lightning crack over cane fields
I think I hear the sounds of then, and people talking

Bm E D

The scenes recalled by minute movement
                                                                        Laugh and think that this is Australia.
Bm E D

And songs they fall from the backing tape

Bm E D

That certain texture, that certain smell
                                                                        [Solo] Bm E D
                                                                            G Bm E Bm E
                                                                        [Quarta Parte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                          m E D
To lie in sweat, on familiar sheets
In brick veneer on financed beds
                                                                        Bm E D
In a room of silent hardiflex
 In brick veneer on financed beds
Bm E D
In a room of silent hardiflex
                                                                        $\operatorname{Bm}$ \operatorname{E} \operatorname{D} That certain texture, % \operatorname{E} that certain smell
$\operatorname{Bm}$ \operatorname{E}$ D That certain texture, % \operatorname{E} that certain smell
                                                                        [Ponte]
[Ponte]
                                                                         Brings forth the heavy days

D
E
That brings home the heavy days

Bm D E

Brings home the night time swell
                                                                         Brings forth the night time swell, chi-cow
                                                                        [Refrão]
                                                                        And the humidity we'd breathe Bm D E
And the humidity we'd breathe Bm D E
                                                                        We'd watch the lightning crack over cane fields
                                                                        Bm D E G
Laugh and think, this is Australia.
We'd watch the lightning crack over cane fields
Bm D E G
Laugh and think, this is Australia.
                                                                                   D
                                                                        Out on the patio we'd sit Bm D E G
( Bm E D )
                                                                        And the humidity we'd breathe

Bm D E G

We'd watch the lightning crack over cane fields
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                        Bm D E D

Laugh and think, this is Australia.
 The block is awkward, it faces West

M
E
D
 Long diagonals, and sloping too
                                                                        [Final]
 And in the distance, through the heat haze
                                                                                      This is Australia
Bm E
 In convoys of silence the cattle graze
                                                                                       This is Australia
[Bridge]
                                                                                      This is Australia
                                                                                       Check it out
 That certain texture, that certain beat
 Brings forth the night time heat, chi-cow
                                                                        ( Bm E D )
                                                                        (Bm G A Bm)
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[Chorus]

Acordes

