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## THE RED HEART

This hard city street is hurtin' my feet  
It seems to stretch for miles  
This city's just a mass of concrete and glass  
Where no-one ever smiles  
People walk by avoiding your eye  
It's a dirty, crowded rat-race  
With a few fat cats feedin' on the rats  
It's time I was leavin' this place.

### Chorus:

Because the red heart is callin' me  
It's call is loud and strong"  
Yes, the red heart is callin' me  
Soon I'll be packed up and gone  
I'm off up the track, I might never come back  
To this dirty old town  
Gonna feed my soul, I'm gonna make myself whole  
By walkin' on sacred ground.

Been hangin' round here for far too many years  
Doin' time on the daily treadmill  
Thought I was travellin' fast as the years rolled past  
Now I see I was standin' still  
Money, cars and all the rest don't make you a success  
No matter how hard you try  
The best things in life don't come with a price  
They're things money just can't buy.

I will wander free as my spirit moves me  
The ground shall be my bed  
Sing and play my guitar beneath those outback stars  
Look up instead of just ahead  
Nurse my soul back to health, get to know myself  
In the sunshine and the dark  
And fall asleep to the ageless beat  
Of Australia's red heart.