

V1 People, wasting away in paradise Bm F#

Going backwards, once in a while Taking your time, give it a try

What do you believe, what do you believe? What do you believe is true?

And nothing they say makes a difference this way Nothing they say will do

You take all the trouble that you can afford D E

At least you won't have time to be bored At least you won't have time to be bored

Em (add4) F#m -> 1bar

### CHORUS

Oh-oh, the power and the passion Oh-oh, the temper of the time Ebm Db

Oh-oh, the power and the passion Sometimes you've got to take the hardest line -> B

Riff x 1

V2 Sunburnt faces around, with skin so brown

Smiling, zinc cream and crowds, Sundays the beach, never a cloud

Breathing eucalypt, pushing panel vans Stuff and munch junk food, laughing at the truth

'Cause Gough was tough 'til he hit the rough Hey, Uncle Sam and John were quite enough

Too much of sunshine, too much of sky It's just enough to make you wanna cry

It's just enough to make you wanna cry

### CHORUS

Oh-oh, the power and the passion Oh-oh, the temper of the time

Oh-oh, the power and the passion Sometimes you've got to take the hardest line

INSTR (drum solo?) -> riff

V3 I see buildings clothing the sky, in paradise

Sydney nights are warm, Daytime telly, Blue rinse dawn

And dad's so bad, he lives in the pub It's an underarms and football club

Flat chat, Pine Gap, in every home a Big Mac And no one goes outback, that's that

You take what you get to get what you please D E

It's better to die on your feet than to live on your knees

Em

It's better to die on your feet than to live on your knees

### CHORUS

Oh-oh, the power and the passion Oh-oh, the temper of the time

Oh-oh, the power and the passion Sometimes you've got to take the hardest line

INSTR B A G F #5 x 3 -> C Dm Am9