

# Breaking up with Queensland

Buster J & The Franking Credits

This song goes out to anybody who thinks they know someone, only to have their heart broken.

Fl.  $\text{♩} = 85$

8 **A** **A** E D

We've been to - geth - er since 19 0 1 \_\_\_\_ It was a blind date to fed - er - ate and boy we had some fun!

13 A E D

You dug\_\_ coal, and we dug\_\_ gold, and we said we'd dig each oth - er 'til we grew old. So

17 **F#m** E D E A

what did I do\_\_ to make you turn so blue?\_\_ I'm sor - ry Queens - land I'm break - ing up with you!\_\_

25 **B** A E D

You were my Dream - world my Sun - shine State, we made love\_\_ at Ex - po Eight - y Eight. And

29 A E D

when you need - ed drought and flood re - lief, we pitched in\_\_ and we dug\_\_ deep. Then

33 **F#m** E D **Stop** E **Start** A

we stood by your side\_\_ and we stood true. But now Queens - land we're break - ing up with you. And we

41 **C** D **F#m** D

should have seen it com - ing, like for X - es on a beer, 'Cause we're one hou - r a - head of you, for

47 **F#m** D **F#m** **F#m/E** D

half of the damn year. But you kept it all a se - cret. and you on - ly\_\_ told Sky News. Then you

53 E A

kicked us in the Pref - 'ren - ces Queens - land and now my Polls are bruised!

59 **D** A E D A E D

66 A E D A E D

Fl.

75 **E** A **E** **D**  
Well, sure we had dis-put-es but we did-n't let them lin-ger, You gave us Joh B-jel-ke-Pe-ter-sen but al-so Pow-der-fing-er We

80 A E D  
tol-er-a-ted Cat-ter, we put up with Paul-ine, You e-ven sent us Ke-vin Rudd and that was pret-ty mean! But

84 F#m E D E A  
if you want our ro-mance to sur-vive, I say we'll take you back, when you break up with Clive! And we

92 **F** A *Lightl ac.* E D A E  
know down South at the end of the day, we're liv-ing in a bub-ble with a soil la-té, And we res-pect your right to choose, de-

98 D F#m E D  
mo-cra-cy means a di-vers-i-ty of views. But it's time to turn\_ One Nat-ion\_ in-to two.

103 **E** A  
'Cause Queens-land we're break-ing up with you! Yeah we're

108 **G** A E D  
get-ting out of here, be-fore we fall a-part, Your love is like a cane toad, sit-ting on my heart. You

112 A E D A E  
chose A-dan-i, that's your right, but coal can't keep you warm at night. O-kay, it can, you got me there, but it's

118 D F#m E D  
good in the ground and it's bad in the air. Oh Queens-land, what more can I say? Our

124 **H** D E A F#m D E  
love is like your co-ral, it's fa-ding a-way! And what did we do to make you turn\_ so

130 F#m **D** **E** **A**  
blue? 'Cause Queens-land we're break-ing up with you!