

# The Longest Night

Men at Work

Wind is in the east  
Stare at us, eyes in wonder  
Like beggars at a feast  
We can't even, count the number

What you gonna do?  
Send them table scraps, we're leaving  
One who care are few  
Most spend their time with useless meaning

Dear father, do you think that it will be alright?  
Tell me mother, will we make it through?  
We make it through the hungry night

Somewhere in the west  
Gold teeth but sometime is gleaming  
We know we are the best  
Even know, the beasts lie screaming

We've got power to spare  
A new clear day is dawning they say  
But tell us, don't you dare  
The piper has a price that we pay

Dear preacher, do you think that we'll see the light?  
Tell me teacher, will we make it through?  
We make it through the darkest night

Two faces in the south  
The first one has a look of  
With fine words in his mouth  
His heart is black as ghetto chimneys

What you gonna do to hide the shame  
Contain their anger  
What you gonna say?  
You walk the line of constant danger

Dear brother, you think we'll have to stand and fight?  
Tell me sister, will we make it through?  
We make it through the longest night

Dear father, do you think it's gonna be alright?  
Tell me teacher, do you think that we'll see the light?  
Tell me brother, you think we'll have to stand and fight?  
Tell me sister, will we make it through?  
Make it through the longest night