

Beds Are Burning

Midnight Oil

*: Out where the river broke
The bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in forty five degrees

1. The time has come
To say fair's fair
To pay the rent
To pay our share

The time has come
A fact's a fact
It belongs to them
Let's give it back

R: How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent to pay our share

*: Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendumu
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty five degrees

2. The time has come
To say fair's fair
To pay the rent
To pay our share

The time has come
A fact's a fact
It belongs to them
Let's give it back

R: +
The time has come a fact's a fact
It belongs to them let's give it back

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning