

## Golden Age

## Midnight Oil

All the screens are filled with heroes and losers  
But the sky's still filled with stars  
This junky palace might be on fire  
Til the winners lose desire  
Let it go let it go.

So tell me what you see  
Tell me what you hear  
If it's the same as me it's the golden age.

Big brother tries to stitch and bend  
But channel surfers find new friends  
See freedom's silhouette increase  
Its time to claim that sweet release  
Let it go let it go.

I can see a purple patch of jacaranda  
Framed in eucalypt from this wooden floored verandah  
Heading past the watermark  
Heading for the hills  
Heading for the edge of time  
Heading for the thrills of the golden age.

Now tell me what you see  
And tell me what you hear  
If it's the same as me it's the golden age.

Now everybody's talking about the golden age.