

## Minutes to Midnight

### Midnight Oil

Everybodys say god is a good man  
Ah, clock on the world  
Driving a dump truck up to the sun  
A sigh in the human heart  
I look at the clock on the wall  
It says three minutes to midnight  
Faith is blind when we're so near

Phar Lap floating in a jar  
Seas full of submarines, A.W.A.C's like flies  
Truth gets harder to define  
Talking in tongues

But the dancer's hand grips the rail  
And fingers will blister on the 88's  
Hope drains out the side of the page

But ears can't hear  
What eyes don't see  
And you can't see me

Everybody say god is a good man  
Everybody say 1,2,3  
Set up those gunsights in H.G. Wells backyard  
I.C.B.M's, S.S. 20's they lie so dormant they got  
So many

Remember your childhood  
Remember the journey  
Hope is what you say and do