

## Naked Flame

### Midnight Oil

"This is a mad house," she goes straight for the palm  
"You'll be luck to make it till Tuesday"

I say "You must be joking, the idea's absurd"  
But the picture's hanging on her every word  
But she comes right back, her black velvet cat  
Has gone smiled all over the carpet  
He says "I know my rights, I've got nothing to say"  
But he cried all night on the night 'n' day

I've seen the naked flame  
And I'm turning my eyes away

"Yes it's a mad house," the minister shouts  
But his words drown out in the crowd  
He says "I open my mouth and some idiot speaks"  
So he strikes the service for another two weeks  
Then the party's over, it's a free-for-all  
I'm under the table, I got my foot in the door  
Well she's a natural leader, and she's bound to win  
She's just waiting for the burning to begin

I've seen the naked flame  
It's gonna burn me again  
I'm dying down in the rain  
And I'm turning my eyes away