One Country

Midnight Oil

Who'd like to change the world? Who wants to shoot the curl? Who wants to work for bread? Who wants to get ahead?

Who hands out equal rights? Who starts and ends that fight? And not rant and rave, or end up a slave.

Who can make hard-won gains, fall, like the summer rain? Every man must be, what his life can be, So don't, call, me, the tune, i will walk away.

Who wants to please everyone? Who says it all can be done? Still sit up on that fence no one i've heard of yet

Don't call me baby, Don't talk in maybe's, Don't talk like has-beens, Sing it like it should be.

Who laughs at a naggin-down(?) Lyin' on a neon shroud, runnin around, yeah You've gotta touch someone, yeah, i wanna be.....

So don't, call, me, the tune, i will walk away. [X4]

One.....Ountry One, country One, country Who wants to sit around? (country, One) Turn it up, turn it down? (country, One) Only a man can be (country One) what his life can be!

(country one) one vision (country one) One people (country one) One landmass (country one) be our defences (country one) we have a lifeline

one ocean, one policy, see bad light, one passion, one movement, one instant, one difference, one life time and one understanding.

(country one) Yeahhhhhh, one country, (country one) I.... tell you, its one country (country one) heyyyyyyyy (country one)

Yeah one, one, one (one country) one, one, one, one country one.....(country one) one.....understanding

Transgression, redemption one island blue, our place (magic), one firmament, one element, one moment, one fusion, is so on time.