

## Powderworks

Midnight Oil

There's a shit storm a'coming  
I feel it coming soon  
There's a time and a place  
And a moment in space  
When the fat boys call the tune  
There's a bubble a bouncing  
And it's bouncing my way  
There's two sticks in the powderworks  
I think it's gonna blow today

There's a shit storm a'coming  
Somebody's claiming some i.o.u.'s  
Because the animal's back  
With the man intact  
They had a gun at my head  
And a knife at my back  
Don't wind me up too tight  
I've been had by the balls all my life  
I'm in no mood now  
To stop dead and talk it over

I don't need no fire and brimstone warning  
I've been a long time punching bag  
I won't run no race where there ain't no prize  
Take a look at my face  
Can't you see this ain't no lies

There's a hit storm a coming  
They're getting in for one free bite  
I was taken by surprise  
By the glint in the eyes of a sweet campaign  
Smelling strongly of lies  
You're the original Mr. Clean  
But the closeups make you look awful mean  
You're just a con man raving saying nothing new