

Progress

Midnight Oil

Say yes to real life ambition
Say yes to our hopes and our plans
Forget about your indecision
Let's get the beast off our land

A tree that can grow no longer
A beach that has got no sand
I would pay out a king's ransom
If we could just understand

Got your last meal filled up with pesticide
Hamburger chain third world infanticide
Got robot car your jobs will disappear
It's called the politics of a brand new year
Manhattanization is coming
Open your eyes if you dare
Carry us on to the crossroads
Come to your senses and care
16 million I can't hear you at all

Some say that's progress I say that's cruel You may be safe in
your hemisphere
But there's so much junk in the stratosphere
We got our eyes on the firmament
Hands on the armaments
Heads full of arguments
And words for our monuments

I won't deny it can we survive
Some say that's progress I say that's cruel