

## Redneck Wonderland

Midnight Oil

I don't want to run I don't want to stay  
Cos everything that's near and dear is old  
And in the way  
Emergency has gone, apathy rolling on  
Time to take a stand  
Redneck wonderland

Got you in my sights, spotlight by the fence  
If it's love you're faking it's just common sense  
Brick and tile for miles, rolling in the aisles  
Rifle in my hand  
Redneck wonderland

Well the streets are clean, nothing gets away  
I can see the beauty treatment draining from  
Your face  
It is vision free, It's poor bugger me  
Something less than grand  
Redneck wonderland