

Whoah

Midnight Oil

The lord is my temple
God is by my side
You pay the rates on that temple
Build materials at the side
He give reasons
To get through the day
He doesn't have rinse action
He just says

Whoah - oh
Don't wanna see you back here again

Girls are not smiling
The stars have gone out
The man with the landslide
Got his head in the ground
Like an unopened letter
Left under the door
He says I am the answer you're looking for

Whoah - oh
Don't wanna see you back here again

Above we dream in Andropovosphere
Who maintains the drunken machinery
Below we dream of a time
When those men come from West Point