

## Roll On

## The Living End

Roll on  
We'll roll on with our heads held high  
Our conscience in the gutter  
Our dreams up in the sky

The ship yards are deserted on the docks on Melbourne town  
The wharfies standing strong  
They gathered round to see what the union had to say  
There's too much work and not enough pay  
Say!

We'll protest in peace keep the whole thing quiet  
The last thing needed is a wage-fuelled riot  
'Cos they don't really care  
They're always standing there  
Running from the outside  
From the outside  
Running from the outside world

Do you really care?  
Why are you standing there?  
Filming for the outside world  
Do you really care?  
Why are you standing there?  
Filming for the outside world

Five weeks had passed when the union made it clear  
Spirits slowly faded and the end was getting near  
You see you're all expendable  
And when all is said and done  
You'll go back to work tomorrow  
Or meet your new replacement son  
Roll on