

# Progress

## Midnight Oil

Say yes to a 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 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

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