

# One Country

## Midnight Oil

Who'd like to change the world  
Who wants to shoot the curl  
Who gets to work for bread  
Who wants to get ahead Who hands out equal rights  
who starts and ends that fight  
And not rant and rave  
Or end up a slave Who can make hard won gains  
Fall like the summer rain  
Now every man must be  
What his life can be  
So don't call me the tune, I will walk away Who wants to please everyone  
Who says it all can be done  
Still sit up on that fence  
No-one I've heard of yet Don't call me baby  
Don't talk in maybes  
Don't talk like has-beens  
Sing it like it should be Who laughs at their nagging doubts  
Lying on a neon shroud, running around  
Just got to touch someone  
I want to be So don't call me the tune, I will walk away One country one  
Country one country Who wants to sit around  
Turn it up, turn it down  
Only a man can be  
What his life can be  
One vision  
One people  
One landmass  
We are defenceless  
We have a lifeline One ocean  
One policy  
Seabed lies  
One passion One movement  
One instant  
One difference  
One lifetime  
One understanding One country  
One understanding Transgression  
Redemption  
One island

One placemat  
One firmament  
One element  
One moment  
One fusion  
Yes, and one time

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