

Who Can Stand In the Way

Midnight Oil

Well, oh, well I feel I'm in decay
John Laws is on the air again
It's heavy traffic, jacarandas
Eye in the sky and foot on ground
I see a million sand specked ants in
Mortal combat hand to hand And I feel that I
Yes, I feel that I
Seem to live this life long distance
Gaze at the things around me
People rolling in and out
Those circles and tides confound me And there's just one thing
Yeah, there's just one thing Who can stand in the way
When there's a dollar to be made? I was hanging 'round off Dobroyd Point
When the first fleet chain sailed in
Looked into the clearest blue
The scurvy smell and the convicts cry And we just carried on
Yeah, we just carried on Now choppers strafe the supermarket sky
And people wonder why
And chopping down tons of trees
Got seas of print, not a soul can read say
Why do I drown? You build brick boxes
One by one, now they block my sun But it's metal on metal
And it's the dance of TV
If Christ were here, He'd camera check
He'd cry so loud, the planes would stop
He'd cry so loud, the earth would shake
And men would fall in tinsel town Just one thing
There's just one thing
There's just one thing
There's just one thing And a just one thing
And a just one thing
And a just one thing Who can stand in the way
When there's a dollar to be made?
Who can stand in the way
When there's a dollar to be made? Said, precious moments, precious few
Oh, when that dollar's more than me and you
It's the joy of forgetting, such a joy to forget
But we killed all our firstborn We slashed and we burned
And we sold off the paddocks

And we raped and we gouged
On the wings of a six-pack
Will we ever learn?Will we ever learn?
Will we ever learn?[Incomprehensible]

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