

# Turn Your Back

## Miles Away

When the clock strikes twelve  
Tell me where you're gonna be  
Cleaning up the mess we made  
Or watching your TV  
And if you have to ask  
Then you don't have a clue  
There's snow in Arizona  
While they're bombing in Beirut  
I hope some day  
When we're dead and gone  
We learned to right  
Everything that's wrong  
With loving hands  
Turn sick to strong  
Our time will tell  
If life goes on, on, on, on, on  
When the storm hits your front door  
With a roar you can't ignore  
You run, run away  
But there's no place to hide, mate  
When the days turn into night  
You don't got no chance to fight  
'Cause you're too late  
So kiss your ass goodbye, mate  
It just don't make no sense  
There's a million mouths to feed  
We got military action  
Over monetary need  
And you can turn your back  
Or you can plant the seed  
You can choose compassion  
Over universal greed  
I hope some day  
When we're dead and gone  
We learned to right  
Everything that's wrong  
With loving hands  
Turn sick to strong  
Our time will tell  
If life goes on, on, on, on, on  
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So kiss your ass goodbye, mate  
When the storm hits your front door  
With a roar you can't ignore  
You run, run away

But there's no place to hide, mateWhen the days turn into night

    You don't got no chance to fight

    'Cause you're too late

So kiss your ass goodbye, mateAnd you can turn your back

    But it won't go away

    And you don't look scared

But you should be afraidYou can shut your mouth

    But you still act the same

    But you just don't care

For tomorrow, todayYou can turn your back

    But it won't go away

    And you don't look scared

But you should be afraidYou can shut your mouth

    But you still act the same

    But you just don't care

For tomorrow, todayWell no way, way

No way, no way, no wayWhen the storm hits your front door

    With a roar you can't ignore

    You run, run away

But there's no place to hide, mateWhen the days turn into night

    You don't got no chance to fight

    'Cause you're too late

So kiss your ass goodbye, mateWhen the storm hits your front door

    With a roar you can't ignore

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But there's no place to hide, mateWhen the days turn into night

    You don't got no chance to fight

    'Cause you're too late

So kiss your ass goodbye, mate

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