

Beds are burning

Beds Are Burning

Out where the river broke
The blood wood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in forty five degreesThe time has come
To say fair's fair
To pay the rent
To pay our shareThe time has come
A fact's a fact
It belongs to them
Let's give it backHow can we dance when our earth is turning?
How do we sleep while our beds are burning?
How can we dance when our earth is turning?
How do we sleep while our beds are burning?The time has come
To say fair's fair
To pay the rent, now
To pay our shareFour wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendemu
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty five degreesThe time has come
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We're gonna give it backHow can we dance when our earth is turning?
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