

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>