

# Read About It

## Midnight Oil

The rich get richer  
The poor get the picture  
The bombs never hit you  
When you're down so lowSome got pollution  
Some revolution  
There must be some solution  
But I just don't knowThe bosses want decisions  
The workers need ambitions  
There won't be no collisions  
When they move so slowNothing ever happens  
Nothing really matters  
No one ever tells me, what am I to know  
So what am I to knowYou wouldn't read about it  
Read about it  
Just another incredible scene  
There's no doubt about itThe hammer and sickle  
The news is at a trickle  
The commissars are fickle  
But the stockpile growsBombers keeping coming  
Engines softly humming  
The stars and stripes are running  
For their own big showAnother little flare up  
Storm brewed in a tea cup  
Imagine any mix up  
And the lot would goNothing ever happens  
Nothing really matters  
No one ever tells me, what am I to know  
So what am I to knowYou wouldn't read about it  
Read about it  
One unjust, ridiculous steal  
Ain't no doubt about itYou wouldn't read about it  
Read about it  
Just another particular deal  
There's no doubt about itThe rich get richer  
The poor get the picture  
The bombs never hit you  
When you're down so lowSome got pollution  
Some revolution  
There must be some solution

But I just don't knowRead about it

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