Blue Sky Mine

Midnight Oil

Hey, hey hey hey, there'll be food on the table tonight
Hey, hey, hey hey, there'll be pay in your pocket tonight
My gut is wrenched out it is crunched up and broken
A life that is led is no more than a token
Who'll strike the flint upon the stone and tell me why
If I yell out at night there's a reply of bruised silence
The screen is no comfort, I can't speak my sentence
They blew the lights at heaven's gate and I don't know why
But if I work all day at the blue sky mine
(There'll be food on the table tonight)
Still I walk up and down on the blue sky mine
(There'll be pay in your pocket tonight)
The candy store paupers lie to the share holders
They're crossing their fingers, they pay the truth makers
The balance sheet is breaking up the sky
So I'm caught at the junction, still waiting for medicine
The sweat of my brow keeps on feeding the engine
Hope the crumbs in my pocket can keep me for another night
And if the blue sky mining company, won't come to my rescue
If the sugar refining company won't save me, who's gonna save me?
Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me?
But if I work all day at the blue sky mine
(There'll be food on the table tonight)
And if I walk up and down on the blue sky mine
(There'll be pay in your pocket tonight)
And some have sailed from a distant shore
And the company takes what the company wants
And nothing's as precious, as a hole in the ground
Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me?
I pray that sense and reason brings us in
(Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me?)
We've got nothing to fear
In the end the rain comes down, in the end the rain comes down
Washes clean, the streets of a blue sky town

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