

Tell Me the Truth

Midnight Oil

Come, come, come on I believe, we're crossing the great ravine
Still yearning half way a stranger
I believe, in our multiplicity Still part blind, yeah, no reason for anger
I believe, we pull up our roots and retreat
A new crop of aerals in Dacca and Canberra So, why don't you tell me
Why don't you tell me?
Why don't you tell me the truth about you? Vaseline, you smeared it across every scene
Anchor man drowns in a sea of sensation, got ya
Tyranny crushing the young bird's seed
Halloween's mate short fuse of the banker Now, we're all spores but we're never eunuchs
Love's one the loose
Deflect the short tunics and the cameras ruse
There's no judgment in ignorance, I say So, why don't you tell me
Why don't you tell me?
Why don't you tell me the truth about you?
About you Some people tell me stories, wasting all my time
Some trying not receiving someone else's lies
It's my time, yes, it's my time So, why don't you tell me?
Why will you tell me?
How can you tell me the truth about you? So, why don't you tell me
Why don't you tell me?
Why don't you tell me the truth about you? Why don't you tell me the truth about you?
About you, about you, about you

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