

# Safety Chain Blues

## Midnight Oil

Hanging on like hell to the safety chain  
Lifebuoy crash lands in a vale of tears  
All the lovers are in retreat  
On the edge of the nervous street  
So deaf to the call of the wild  
Deaf to the first born's whispering plea  
Expanding frame the city is in heat  
Burning at the edges of the lonely street  
But I want to hold your precious head  
I will not leave you nor pretend

I'm going to hold you to the end  
Hey mama didn't know we'd end up here  
The snapshot is all tiles and red walls  
Down at the squatter's camps they cannot compete  
The shepherd has been bound up by his hands and his feet  
Make love make peace make haste, it's a slow release  
Great changes gonna carry you  
Make love make peace make haste, it's a slow release  
Great changes gonna carry you

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