

Minutes To Midnight

Midnight Oil

Everybody say God is a good man
(Minutes to Midnight)
Everybody say God is a good man
(God is a good man)
Ahh, clock on the world
(Yes he's a good man)
And driving a dump truck up to the sun
(Is he a song man?)
A sigh in the human heart
(Three sides to every God)
I look at the clock on the wall
It says three minutes to midnight
Faith is blind when we're so near
Phar Lap floating in a jar
(Sounds like an ending)
Seas full of submarines Awac's like flies
(Minutes to Midnight)
And truth gets harder to define
(Wings like a satellite)
Talking, talking in tongues
But the dancer's hand grips the rail
Fingers will blister on the 88
And hope drains out the side of the page
But ears can't hear
What eyes don't see
And you can't see me
Everybody say God is a good man
(Minutes to Midnight)
Everybody goes 1, 2, 3
(Staring at green lights)
They set up those gunsights in H.G. Wells' backyard
(God is a good man)
I.C.B.M. S.S 20 they lie so dormant yet they got so many
Remember your childhood
Remember the journey
Hope is what you say and do
But ears can't hear
What eyes don't see
And you can't see me

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