

# Who Can Stand In The Way

## Midnight Oil

Well, oh, well I feel I'm in decay  
John Laws is on the air again  
It's heavy traffic, jacarandas  
Eye in the sky and foot on ground  
I see a million sand specked ants in  
Mortal combat hand to hand And I feel that I  
Yes, I feel that I  
Seem to live this life long distance  
Gaze at the things around me  
People rolling in and out  
Those circles and tides confound me And there's just one thing  
Yeah, there's just one thing Who can stand in the way  
When there's a dollar to be made? I was hanging 'round off Dobroyd Point  
When the first fleet chain sailed in  
Looked into the clearest blue  
The scurvy smell and the convicts cry And we just carried on  
Yeah, we just carried on Now choppers strafe the supermarket sky  
And people wonder why  
And chopping down tons of trees  
Got seas of print, not a soul can read say  
Why do I drown? You build brick boxes  
One by one, now they block my sun But it's metal on metal  
And it's the dance of TV  
If Christ were here, He'd camera check  
He'd cry so loud, the planes would stop  
He'd cry so loud, the earth would shake  
And men would fall in tinsel town Just one thing  
There's just one thing  
There's just one thing  
There's just one thing And a just one thing  
And a just one thing  
And a just one thing Who can stand in the way  
When there's a dollar to be made?  
Who can stand in the way  
When there's a dollar to be made? Said, precious moments, precious few  
Oh, when that dollar's more than me and you  
It's the joy of forgetting, such a joy to forget  
But we killed all our firstborn We slashed and we burned  
And we sold off the paddocks

And we raped and we gouged  
On the wings of a six-pack  
Will we ever learn?Will we ever learn?  
Will we ever learn?[Incomprehensible]

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