

Midnight Oil, Dust

It's 2 am in Town Hall Station
Black walls and sleeping drunks
Are bad companions
Ice is there
Fear is there
Everyone is nowhere there's too much of nothing
Take me away

It's 9 am in Town Hall Station
Flashing faces and grey herds no comparison
So sorry
So straight
Everyone is nowhere there's too much of nothing
Take me away

It's 2 am...

(Moginie/Garrett/Hirst)