

# Midnight Oil, Pictures

I just want to see that clear clear ight  
Don't want to be a member of a species that's deceasing  
Keep on making those promises that they aren't keeping

Oh I was a talking to the people next door  
Said they don't want to die in a nuclear war  
Now we went walking down the old north road  
We got a common cause we got a heavy heavy load

Watching pictures of the world  
Watching pictures as they pass me by  
Don't stop at that light  
Don't go out at night  
My artificial heart  
Expensive spare parts

I've been a sailor on the sea I've been a flyer in the air  
I've seen a whole lot of bleeding hearts out there  
They don't talk so much I tell you they still care

They can't go on living like this they can't go on

Don't sit around in silence you don't need a licence  
It's moving in a hurrythere's no need to worry  
We're really going to change it the critical mass approaches  
I can almost hear it