

# Midnight Oil, White Skin Black Heart

Yeah, whatcha gonna do now, now that you started?  
Whatcha gonna do now, now that it's done?  
The words got out there, they float around and are coming right back down.  
You gonna leave us lying here  
Dealing with the consequences of a bad sound  
Of a bad sound.

White skin black heart  
White skin black heart

Whatcha gonna do now, that it's spoken?  
These words of a habit, have not faded away.  
..... it clear, conscious gets opened like a wound.  
If you can't concieve a better line and better times,  
Then let silence bury you, in the end.  
When you feel it, when you feel it  
You're condemned.

You see, you've lost your strangle on the freedom road! You  
think .....of something a long time ago! You  
[spewed it out you were so] insecure! It was like ..... on  
the toilet floor! You're a [nine seat] drunk, ..... and  
you say you want something, ..... you heard the rednecks  
roaring for blood and then they wanted more! Life was so small, you  
couldn't get enough. You made a start.

White skin black heart  
Dripping,  
White skin black heart

White skin black heart  
White skin black heart

White skin black heart  
Drag your eyes from [aurora] black heart!  
White skin black heart  
Drag your leg, get outta here [my sight]!  
White skin black heart  
White skin black heart  
White skin black heart  
White skin black heart  
White skin black heart  
You didn't have to start  
White skin black heart  
White skin black heart