

Novaspace, Beds Are Burning

Out where the river broke
The blood wood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in forty-five degrees

The time has come, to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent now to pay the share

Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintyre East to Yuendumu
The western desert lives and
Breathes in forty-five degrees.

The time has come, to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent now to pay the share
The time has come a fact's a fact
It belongs to them we're gonna give it back

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning