

Steve Kilbey, Something That Means Something

The oceans are drying, children stop crying
We're trying, we're dying to leave this island to you
No recovery, each day's a terrible discovery
Under the wound they cover me, is this true

What do you want me to want
Something that means something
What do you want me to want
You don't have a clue, do you

The cities are stinking, now keep quiet I'm thinking
I'm linking this unthinking ritual to you
No recovery, And all these sins don't bother me
Under the skin another me, which is you

A cry from Venus, I know she's above and between us

She's been with us, seen with us, dreamed of us too
No recovery, I wish this earth could mother me
I hope these skies don't smother me, just like you do