D:a:d, Down That Dusty 3'rd World Road

Heart and clock slows down...
And the sand reverberates with a tremelous sound
On a diet of water and thick air
I inhale the heat and exhale my share
Barometer's climbin' up their scales
Heat shimmers and the horisont sails...
I wouldn't know 'bout the governments policy
But the waterhole-water looks like coffee!
Time stopped'n'heart slowed
Down that dusty 3'rd world road
Down that dusty 3'rd world road
Down-down-down that dusty road
Down-down-down that dusty road
Down-down-down that dusty road
Down that dusty 3'rd world road

A full 20 miles wide... Lies glowin' pebbles'n'nothing beside... And man starts to boil Can't help being born above a lake of oil The distant battles don't shoot blanks - Soon it's goodbye'n'many tanks The long shadow used to read like poetry - Now the waterhole-water looks like coffee! Down that dusty 3'rd world road Down-down-down that dusty road Down-down-down that dusty 3'rd world road Down-down-down that dusty road Down-down-down that dusty 3'rd world road Down that dusty 3'rd world road Down-down-down that dusty road Down that dusty 3'rd world road Down-down-down that dusty 3'rd world road Down that dusty 3'rd world road Down-down-down that dusty 3'rd world road - Walkin' thick soled Down-down-down that dusty 3'rd world road Yeah! Down!!

To the road turns to sand...