

# Igo, Beds Are Burning (feat. Smolik, Earth Festival)

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

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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 our share

Four wheels scare the cockatoos  
From Kintore East to Yuendumu  
The western desert lives and breathes  
In forty-five degrees

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To pay the rent  
To pay our share

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