

INXS, Fair Weather Ahead

There's this place full of mountain heads
Living and chewing on the fat
Built upon the hazy plan
Like foundations slipping through the sand

Long teeth and whiskers like a rat
Fearing only those present
They got zero emotion
And everybody's fed up with that

Warm outside but very cold within
Followed and praised for many years
They got all the promotions
Isn't that the way it's always been

History's written always red
It's pages are painful and clear
It's so full of devotion
Makes you wonder where it could have led

Put the lights out, fair weather ahead
These strange new creatures
Aha, they won't be led