John Butler Trio, Don't Understand

Did you ever stop to think about whatcha gonna do

With your responsibility?

Or did you,

Just take this job cause it would

Be good for the money

And did you

Ever stop to think

About your duty to mankind

Or did you,

Think ya take this job do favours

For you friends and waste all our time?

So tell me man

Do you realize what you're doing to this good country?

Cause you're selling it all away for your economic

Stability

And you,

Justify everything you do

With the people that you say you're gonna employ

But the unemployment line is getting bigger every year

And you treat us all like toys. We're just expendable to you

Along now with this land

And there ain't no room left for empathy

And this is something I don't understand

Don't make no sense to me

Justifying everything we do on our economy

And there ain't no room

No more room left for human decency

Justifying everything we do on our economy

And the only time you listen to the people

Is when you think you won't get their vote

Otherwise you really could not give a shit

Don't mind rockin all our boats

And the greatest living friend is a man who goes by

The name of apathy

And we let you get away with everything you like so

You make all your money

But I tell you something right now old man

And this is a fair old warning to you

That the people are waking up

And gonna make you accountable too

Just like the nazi trials in Nuremburg

Hell not so long ago

Gonna make you pay for what you have done

Gonna make you responsible

Cause I don't understand

don't understand

don't understand

what head space you are in

so it must be lies you're speaking

and the land that you love he could not give a damn

about

and the ocean that you love do you think he could give

a fuck about?

And the family that you love do you think he could give

A damn about?