

# John Farnham, All Our Sons And Daughters

John Farnham, Phil Buckle, and Ross Fraser

I've got a question can you answer me  
Do you sleep when you're alone  
Hey all you captains of industry  
You line your pockets but you poison me

You're sitting on the edge of an emergency  
Tell me how you sleep at night

Poison in the water  
Breaking down the chain  
For all our sons and daughters  
Something's got to change

You work behind a veil of secrecy  
You got the power on your side  
I've got a question will you answer me  
Where will you run where will you hide

You're sitting on the edge of an emergency  
Staring at a loaded gun

Poison in the water  
Breaking down the chain  
For all our sons and daughters  
Something's got to change

Hey all you short sighted business men  
There's more to this than meets the eye  
You keep on taking we pay the price  
Just take a look up at the sky

We're staring at the face of an emergency  
You're looking out for number one

Poison in the water  
Breaking down the chain  
For all our sons and daughters  
Something's got to change