

# John Farnham, Don't Tell Me It Can't Be Done

It's the way it is - the way things are  
The reason we can't do any more  
It's such a shame - such a fact  
Wake up now 'cause everything's gone crazy  
In the end there'll be nothing at all  
And it breaks my heart  
Don't tell me it can't be done  
When there's plenty for everyone  
We've every reason to put it right  
What is this  
What is this world doing  
Well I can't sleep - but I can dream  
It's the cover of new time magazine  
It's a new idea - it's a whole new thing  
A whole new world we're living in  
We're using love as a weapon of war  
We're gonna fight it out