

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

It's the 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