

# Midnight Oil, Harrisburg

The empire rings  
The umpire's not laughing  
The President's resented,  
The Ambassador's a night club  
You cannot get it out  
It's stuff you cannot taste or see  
It's stuff you cannot smell  
It's stuff that's twenty times as hot  
As the hottest stuff in hell

Harrisburg, oh Harrisburg  
The plant is melting down  
The people out in Harrisburg  
Are getting out of town  
And when the stuff gets in  
You cannot get it out

The company said it would not blow  
The Government said it might  
Harrisburg, Oh Harrisburg  
I wonder who was right  
Who can leave it behind,  
The curtains are drawn  
There's something I must say to you  
You cannot get it out

(Moginie/Kevans)