

# Midnight Oil, If Ned Kelly Was King

Hollow threats and a great adventure  
So much business, towns in the dirt  
Company cars and efficient Americans  
Three black boys sit in the corner  
White woman waiting to talk  
Lots of intention but no understanding

If Ned Kelly was king  
He'd make those robbers swing  
He'd send them down

Out in the dead heart, tourists and cameras  
Four wheel drives wreck, snapshots and slides  
Follow the brochures but nothings inside  
Heavy machinery loud in the outback  
Dreamtime developers they make all the sound  
Where will we be when they leave us a quarry?

If Ned Kelly was king  
He'd make those robbers swing  
He'd send them down there  
He'd make them stay  
And we can hope

If Ned Kelly...

If the quinella comes in today

(Moginie/Garrett)