

# Midnight Oil, Seeing Is Believing

I was asleep with both eyes open  
Dream freeze sprinklers in the sun  
Beer soaked mansions block the sky,  
Dingos howl and white flags fly  
The future's put on hold and you're still young

But I know seeing is believing  
I can't believe what I'm seeing

I was crying with both eyes open  
But now all is quiet on dripfeed lottery night  
Curse the dugong, free the jet ski,  
Suckling babies at the eski  
Invite the looters back the price is right.