

Midnight Oil, Used And Abused

I was taken downtown for my part in the demonstration
I was used and abused with the light in my eye at the station
I said
No no you got the wrong man
No no don't pick on me again
No no I'm going home to my family and friends

I'm too busy making a living to make any money
And the living ain't easy and the money disappears in a hurry, now
I said
No no I should've stayed at school
No no they're treating me so cruel
No no I'm breaking all the rules
Breaking all the rules

No no

I was talking to the man he said were gonna make a deal
I was fooled into thinking the paper in my pocket was real
I said
No no you've been taken again
No no you're losing all your friends
No no it's just a matter of sense
It's just a matter of sense