

# Midnight Oil, What Goes On

One thing's for sure  
That it's still the same  
That young folk die  
For some noble aim  
And they live so fast  
But they die so young  
And we just keep wondering  
What the hell went wrong

Yeah, they live so fast  
But they die so young  
And we just keep wondering  
What goes on

It's such a shame  
Such a useless shame  
That they have to play  
Such a hopeless game  
And it makes me shake  
Makes me shake with rage  
For the wasted lives  
For nothing gained

Coz they die so fast  
And they die so young  
And we just keep wondering  
What goes on?  
What goes on?  
What goes on?  
What goes on?  
You tell me what goes on?  
What goes on?  
What goes on?

You got a good thing before  
You got everything to live for  
Ain't nothing you want to die for  
No, no, nothing at all

Coz you live so fast  
But you die so young  
And we just keep wondering  
wondering, wondering