Novaspace, Bed Are Burning

Out where the river broke The bloodwood and the desert oak Holden wrecks and boiling diesels Steam in forty five degrees

The time has come To say fair's fair To pay the rent To pay our share The time has come A fact's a fact It belongs to them Let's give it back

How can we dance when our earth is turning How do we sleep while our beds are burning How can we dance when our earth is turning How do we sleep while our beds are burning

The time has come to say fairs fair to pay the rent, now to pay our share

Four wheels scare the cockatoos From Kintore East to Yuendemu The western desert lives and breathes In forty five degrees

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