

## Midnight Oil "Blue Sky Mine"

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Hey, hey hey hey, there'll be food on the table tonight  
Hey, hey, hey hey, there'll be pay in your pocket tonight

My gut is wrenched out it is crunched up and broken  
A life that is led is no more than a token  
Who'll strike the flint upon the stone and tell me why

If I yell out at night there's a reply of bruised silence  
The screen is no comfort, I can't speak my sentence  
They blew the lights at heaven's gate and I don't know  
why

But if I work all day at the blue sky mine  
(There'll be food on the table tonight)  
Still I walk up and down on the blue sky mine  
(There'll be pay in your pocket tonight)

The candy store paupers lie to the share holders  
They're crossing their fingers, they pay the truth  
makers  
The balance sheet is breaking up the sky

So I'm caught at the junction, still waiting for medicine  
The sweat of my brow keeps on feeding the engine  
Hope the crumbs in my pocket can keep me for another  
night

And if the blue sky mining company, won't come to my  
rescue  
If the sugar refining company won't save me, who's  
gonna save me?  
Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me?

But if I work all day at the blue sky mine  
(There'll be food on the table tonight)  
And if I walk up and down on the blue sky mine  
(There'll be pay in your pocket tonight)

And some have sailed from a distant shore  
And the company takes what the company wants  
And nothing's as precious, as a hole in the ground

Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me?  
I pray that sense and reason brings us in  
(Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me?)

We've got nothing to fear  
In the end the rain comes down, in the end the rain  
comes down  
Washes clean, the streets of a blue sky town

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