

## Midnight Oil "Jimmy Sharman's Boxers"

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From the red dust north of Dalmore Downs  
Sharman's tents roll into town  
Twelve will face the auctioneer  
Sharman's boxers stand their ground

Their days are darker than your nights  
But they won't be the first to fall  
Children broken from their dreams  
But they won't be the first to fall

Fighting in the spotlight  
Eyes turn blacker than their skin  
For Jimmy Sharman's boxers  
It's no better if you win

Standing in the darkness  
Lined up waiting for the bell  
The days are wasted drinking  
At the first and last hotel

Why are we fighting for this?  
Why are you paying for this?  
You pay to see me fall  
Like shrapnel to the floor

What is the reason for this?  
There is a reason for this?  
What is the reason  
They keeping coming back for more?

The blows now bring him to his knees  
But still the crowd calls out for more, for more  
The drums are burning in his ears  
The man keeps counting out the score

This is the place of first and last hotel  
This is the place of first and last hotel  
Stand on your face of first and last hotel  
Not in the race of first and last hotel

Fighting in the spotlight  
Eyes turn blacker than their skin

For Jimmy Sharman's boxers  
It's no better if you win

Standing in the darkness  
Lined up waiting for the bell  
The days are wasted drinking  
At the first and last hotel

Why are we fighting for this?  
Why are you paying for this?  
You pay to see me fall  
Like shrapnel to the floor

What is the reason for this?  
There is a reason for this?  
What is the reason  
They keeping coming back for more?

Why are we fighting?  
Why are you paying?  
Why why why why?  
Why are we fighting?

Why are we fighting?

What is the reason  
They keeping coming back for more?

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