## Midnight Oil "Read About It"

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The rich get richer
The poor get the picture
The bombs never hit you
When you're down so low

Some got pollution Some revolution There must be some solution But I just don't know

The bosses want decisions
The workers need ambitions
There won't be no collisions
When they move so slow

Nothing ever happens
Nothing really matters
No one ever tells me, what am I to know
So what am I to know

You wouldn't read about it Read about it Just another incredible scene There's no doubt about it

The hammer and sickle
The news is at a trickle
The commissars are fickle
But the stockpile grows

Bombers keeping coming Engines softly humming The stars and stripes are running For their own big show

Another little flare up Storm brewed in a tea cup Imagine any mix up And the lot would go

Nothing ever happens Nothing really matters No one ever tells me, what am I to know So what am I to know

You wouldn't read about it Read about it One unjust, ridiculous steal Ain't no doubt about it

You wouldn't read about it Read about it Just another particular deal There's no doubt about it

The rich get richer
The poor get the picture
The bombs never hit you
When you're down so low

Some got pollution Some revolution There must be some solution But I just don't know

Read about it Read about it Read about it

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