

Midnight Oil "Too Much Sunshine"

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Haven't had so much fun since my daddy took the V8
away
Light a spark in the dark, take a mark, it's resurrection
day
It's a breeze, Timorese, APEC speak, wear batik, seen
not heard

Well, we do the same things that we always do
Nothing changes but the color changes hue
I don't come to bury you
The trouble is with you

We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine
We got too much sunshine

Have you ever built your house in a town called Piss-it-
away
You were dreaming of marinas with a crown, you were
king for a day
Saw a man with a reason, any season, got a bird in his
hand

Well, we do the same things that we always do
Nothing changes but the channel changes view
Well, the trouble with you has been
You can sleep, but you can't dream

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