

## **Oil Midnight**

### **"Blue Sky Mine"**

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There'll be food on the table tonight

There'll be pay in your pocket tonight

My gut is wrenched out it is crunched up and broken

My life that is lived 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 blue 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

Chorus

But if I work all day on 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 shareholders

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?

Chorus

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?

I pray that sense and reason brings us in

Who's gonna save me?

We've got nothing to fear

In the end the rain comes down

Washes clean the streets of a blue sky town

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