

Oil Midnight

"Read About It"

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W - Hirst/Moginie/Garrett

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 whey they move so slow

Nothing ever happens

Nothing ever matters

No one ever tells me 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

Hammer and sickle

The news is at a trickle

The commisars 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 ever matters

No one ever tells me so what I am 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

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