

## **Oil Midnight**

### **"Who Can Stand In The Way"**

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Well oh well I fell I'm in decay

John Laws is on the air again

It's heavy traffic, jacarandas, eye in the sky and foot on the ground

I see a million sand speck'd antas in mortal combat hand to hand

And I feel that I, yes I feel that I

Seem to live this life long distance gaze at the things surround me

People rolling in and out those circles and tides confound me

And there's just one thing, yes there's just one thing

CHORUS

Who can stand in the way when there's a dollar to be made

I was hanging round of Dobroyd Point, when the first fleet chain sailed in

Looked into the clearest blue, the scurvy smell, the convicts cry

And we just carried on, yes we just carried on

Now choppers strafe the supermarket sky and people wonder why

Chopping down tons of trees got seas of print not a soul can read say

Why do I drown you build brick boxes one by one now they block my sun

But it's metal on metal it's the dance of TV

If Christ were here he'd camera check he'd cry so loud  
the planes would

stop

He'd cry so loud the earth would shake and men would  
fall in Tsel Town

There's just one thing, yes there's just one thing

CHORUS

Precious moments precious few

It's the joy of forgetting, such a joy to forget

But we killed our first born and we slashed and we  
burned

And we sold off the paddocks and we raped and  
gouged

On the wings of a six-pack will we ever learn

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