Outside World

Midnight Oil

There's a wind on the eastern side Ghost Gums dance in the moonlight night Mopoke mourns the racketeers

The bosses they can sense your moves All in place to a hand that rules They all want to deal you out

I can see the outside world Everything's inviting in the outside world Leaving all my problems in the outside world Leaving all my problems in the outside world

It's the summer of another year A little world weary a little more to fear Hold those cards tight to your chest

Maybe some day you could be a man Living quietly in a caravan Not the Lismore Road tonight

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