

## Section 5 (Bus to Bondi)

Midnight Oil

Push start that car tomorrow  
I'll take it to the tip yard  
Well I'll leave it as a metal wreck  
For cats to sleep

Then I'll catch the bus to Bondi  
Swim the beach and wonder  
Who can wear the fashion when  
The place is oh so hot

I'm just part of this play  
I'm making an inroad on the one and only  
I'm just part of this play  
I've finally decided I'm here to stay

Then I'll stop the small talk  
Then I'll stop the games  
I'll show them that the plans  
I've made aren't wrong, what's wrong?  
Then I'll shop at New World  
Fill it up with real toys  
Initiate a face-lift for the captains to corrupt