

## Whoah

## Midnight Oil

The lord is my temple  
God is by my side  
You pay the rates on that temple  
Build materials at the side  
He give reasons  
To get through the day  
He doesn't have rinse action  
He just says

Whoah - oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again

Girls are not smiling  
The stars have gone out  
The man with the landslide  
Got his head in the ground  
Like an unopened letter  
Left under the door  
He says I am the answer you're looking for

Whoah - oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again

Above we dream in Andropovosphere  
Who maintains the drunken machinery  
Below we dream of a time  
When those men come from West Point