

The Band Played The Last Melody

Midnight Oil

When I saw you looking from my window when I saw you
I saw Houston skyline lights glowing strange
But I saw nothing
When the band played the last melody

Red lights shot up into warm west skies tonight
For I saw car parks turn to mountains in the twilight
But I saw no one
When the band played the last melody

From the floor to the ceiling
I've got a good feeling
Searching around that last melody
There's hope when the jury's out there's hope
There is hope when the sounds begin to shout there's hope
Hope that they just might get something on

Somewhere someone's playing all the golden greats tonight
Echoes down the street deserted and so wide
But I heard nothing
When the band played the last melody