

Beds Are Burning

Profane Omen

Out where the river broke
The blood wood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in fourty-five degrees

The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come a fact's a fact
It belongs to them let's give it back

How could we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How could we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, now to pay our share

Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendemu
The western desert lives and
Breathes in fourty-five degrees.

The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent to pay our share
The time has come a fact's a fact
It belongs to them let's give it back

How could we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How could we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

The time has come
To say fair's fair
To pay the rent, now
To pay our share
The time has come
A fact's a fact
It belongs to them
We're gonna give it back

How could we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning