

Beds Are Burning by Midnight Oil

Out where the river broke	In forty five degrees
The bloodwood and the desert oak	The time has come
Holden (1) and boiling diesels	To say fair's fair
Steam in forty five degrees	To pay the rent
The time has come	To pay our share
To say fair's fair	The time has come
To pay the rent	A fact's a fact
To pay our share	It belongs to them
The time has come	Let's give it back
A fact's a fact	How can we dance (5) our earth is turning
It belongs to them	How do we sleep while our beds are burning
Let's give it back	How can we (6) when our earth is turning
How can we dance when our earth is turning	How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How do we sleep while our (2) are burning	The (7) has come to say fair's fair
How can we (3) when our earth is turning	To pay the rent, now to pay our share
How do we sleep while our beds are burning	The (8) has come, a fact's a fact
The time has come to say fairs fair	It belongs to them, We're (9) give it back
To pay the rent	How can we dance when our earth is turning
Now to pay our share	How do we sleep while our (10) are burning
Four wheels scare the cockatoos	
From Kintore East to Yuendemu	
The (4) desert lives and breathes	



- 1. wrecks
- 2. beds
- 3. dance
- 4. western
- 5. when
- 6. dance
- 7. time
- 8. time
- 9. gonna
- 10. beds

Fill in the gaps