

# Whoah

## Midnight Oil

The Lord is my temple, God is by my side  
You pay rates on that temple build materials at the side  
He gives 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  
Whoah, oh, whoah, oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again  
Whoah, oh 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  
Whoah, oh, whoah, oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again  
Whoah, oh Above we dream in the Androporosphere  
Who maintains the drunken machinery  
Before we all will dream of a time  
When those men come from West Point Whoah, oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again  
Whoah, oh, whoah, oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again  
Whoah, oh  
Whoah, oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again  
Whoah, oh, whoah, oh  
Don't wanna see you back here again

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