

Put Down That Weapon

Midnight Oil

Under the waterline
No place to retire
To another time
The eyes of the world now turn
And if we think about it
And if we talk about it
And if the skies go dark with rain
Can you tell me does our freedom remain?
Put down that weapon or we'll all be gone
You can't hide nowhere with the torchlight on
And it happens to be an emergency
Some things aren't meant to be, some things don't come for free
Above the waterline
Point the finger, yeah point the bone
It's the harbor towns
That the gray metal ships call home
And if we think about it
And if we talk about it
And if the sea go boiling black
Can you tell me what you'll do about that?
Put down that weapon or we'll all be gone
I must know something to know it's so wrong
And it happens to be an emergency
Some things aren't meant to be, some things don't come for free
They keep talking about it
They keep talking about it
They keep talking, they keep talking about
Talking about it
You can't hide away, away, away
And it happens to be an emergency
Some things aren't meant to be, some things don't come for free
Put down that weapon or we'll
all be gone
I must know something to know it's so wrong
And it happens to be an emergency
Some things aren't meant to be, some things don't come for free
Put down that weapon or we'll
all be gone
You must be crazy if you think you're strong
'Cause it happens to be an emergency
Some things aren't meant to be and some things don't come for free

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