

# Midnight Oil, Hercules

My life is a valuable thing  
I wan't to keep it that way, I won't cry  
My life's such a valuable thing  
Some things don't fade away, I don't mind  
We give the best we can give  
We won't forget, we can't forgive  
Keep us radioactive free  
Strike a bell in Hiroshima park  
You know that we can't see in the dark  
We try and we try and we try...

Who waits for the planes to come  
When everybody's got you on the run  
South Pacific carry on

It seems to me that what we're saying  
Nobody really wants to talk about it  
This is no time to be wondering why  
I do the best I can do  
The human jungle and the global zoo  
I'll find my way it's a very special way

Why wait for the planes to come  
When everybody's got us on the run  
South Pacific carry on  
Here come the hercules  
Here come the submarines  
Sinking south pacific dreams