

# WILDERNESS

(Neil Murray)

Well I'm stuck right here in a traffic jam  
On a crash course for the modern man  
And it seems to me to make no sense at all  
We're crowded out we're constipated  
We're on the brink of annihilation  
And we're all too buggered to worry any more

All the money of big corporations  
All the shops and service stations  
Selling all the things you want so bad  
Well didn't they tell ya, didn't they warn ya  
Didn't they say it wasn't meant for ya  
Didn't they tell ya you can live without this stuff  
Without this stuff

I wanna do without it, a feel glad about it  
I wanna live without it in a wilderness  
A-where the man don't come and the car can't go  
Where the moon just glows in a wilderness

All that power and all that story  
All that pride of industrial glory  
Who's gonna pay the price for all that now?  
All that gold and all that silver  
Cannot buy a place in the future  
Have we come so far to lose where we belong?  
Where we belong

I wanna find myself, I wanna lose myself  
I wanna save myself in a wilderness  
A where the man don't come and the car don't go  
Where the law don't follow and the moon just glows

What you gonna do now that you're stuck  
In a wilderness  
What you gonna be now that you're stuck  
In a wilderness

A when the freeway ends and the bush begins  
When the oil runs out and the roof caves in  
A when the light don't light and the cable don't reach  
That's where I get off  
In a wilderness, in a wilderness  
When the moon drops down a slot in the sky  
And the stars they shine so bright  
And you feel just like a helpless child

I wanna lose myself, I wanna find myself  
I wanna save myself in a wilderness  
A-where the man don't come and the car don't go  
Where the law don't follow and the moon just glows

A-where the light don't light and the cable don't reach  
That's where I get out, get off, get in to a wilderness  
No phones to answer, no dishes to wash  
No rent to pay, no extra costs  
No summons to appear, no yes for the boss  
No worries, no stress, no mess  
I say you can just get lost

And there's no interviews and there's no videos  
And no bad news and no heroes  
And there's no guitars and no mars bars  
You can get some rest  
In a wilderness