

## ***Down Like Flies***

(music and lyrics –Scott Darlow)

Put you in the ground but it's me that feels so cold  
And they told me why but i cant say that Im sold  
It's easier to blame you, instead of looking at myself  
And though I want to shame you  
It's really everybody's fault

*I'm crying out for you to see*

*The grass is greener over there*

*And we're going down like fly*

*This gap's not closing anywhere*

The doors are locked, and the bars are all so cold  
Looking in your eyes and I'm searching for your soul  
And though I want to blame you  
Instead of looking at myself  
And though I want to shame you  
It's really everybody's fault

*I'm crying out for you to see*

*The grass is greener over there*

*And we're going down like fly*

*This gap's not closing anywhere*

The rich get rich and the poor get poorer  
The big get big and the cold get colder  
The rich get rich and the poor get poorer  
The big get big and the cold get colder

## ***Synopsis***

Down Like Flies is a song I wrote about the current plight of indigenous people. I had just toured South Africa for the first time, and been to some "3rd world" villages – witnessing extreme poverty. It was heartbreaking. But the thing that struck me was it was NO worse than the things I see in Aboriginal communities all over Australia. Things like life expectancy figures. Education stats. Prison stats.

So this song is a song I wrote to actually say to my own people, "the situation is horrendous, but WE need to help ourselves. Let's get our kids to school. Lets get counselling if we need it. Let's fix our OWN communities, because no one else is doing it. The broader community isn't helping. Nothings changing. Let's fix this now.

Can't you see the grass is greener over there? We don't need to live this way. It won't be easy, but let's choose to do whatever it takes to give our kids and our grandkids a better life than we've had.

- Scott Darlow