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. Let's 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