

# I Remember Kirribilli

Company B

Canberra's never lonelier or colder  
Than when you feel the heartbreak of defeat  
You'll never find a sympathetic shoulder  
On any bureaucratic street  
So when I must forgive or be forgiven  
When all my best-laid plans have gone astray  
I head down to the shores of Burley Griffin  
And try to wash the pain away.

In wintertime, the water cuts you chilly  
Walter dug it oh so deep  
And I remember Kirribilli  
The promise that he did not keep.

He looked me in the eye across the table  
He looked at me and swore he'd step aside  
I gave him my support and kept him stable  
He looked me in the eye and lied  
I dreamed that I was Placido Domingo  
Ready for the spotlight and applause  
But maybe I'll end up like Ernie Dingo  
And vanish in "The Great Outdoors".

In wintertime, the water cuts you chilly  
And I swear I see a lad with a blade  
And I remember Kirribilli  
The promise that a friend once made.

I want to rule, I want to lead  
I know just what the people need  
I thought I had it guaranteed, but then  
He threw me down in the stench  
Of the dank backbenches  
And I never want to go back there again!

Time again for daring and defiance  
Time to charge the throne and take the crown  
And I won't need to iron-clad alliance  
To go for gold and bring Old Silver down...

In wintertime, the water cuts you chilly  
But it purifies my soul anew  
And I remember Kirribilli  
And I know now what I have to do,  
I know now what I have to do.