

## Monkey (go Home Now)

Dear Reader

Galileo, marriage of Figaro  
You have shown the world where we  
ought to go  
Mother, Mahatma, Madiba, together forever

Wondrous things beyond what I can understand  
The television where I watched a Doctor  
grow a human hand  
Great woman and men  
You can say that again  
You are nothing like them

What does it take to be great, is it fate?  
What does it take to be great, is it fate?  
What it takes to be great is a tortured state

As a child you drew up an impressive list  
Astronaut, fire-woman, archaeologist  
Something that mattered  
Oh Darling, you had it  
what happened?

What does it take to be great, is it fate?  
What does it take to be great, is it fate?  
What it takes to be great is a tortured state  
And fate  
So you can home

Why would you want to be great anyway?  
Why would you want to be great anyway?  
What it takes to be great is a tortured state  
And I know you've got that made

But fate  
Yes fate  
You can go home now  
You can go home