

Waltzing Matildas

Horrorshow

Once a pommy conman landed ho near Bennelong
Under the flag of his country and queen
And he lied through his teeth
As he claimed that land for British soil
"You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me"

Down through the years when the lie this nation's built upon
"We should rejoice 'cause we're young and we're free"
But should we give a voice?
Well now friend, that there's a different song
Always it was and it always will be

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me?
So when you ask yourself
Which of history's sides to be upon
Don't get caught offside by the referee

Once a young girl heard her dad tell her to run along
"Football's a game for the lads, lass you see"
So she wept as she went to the park
And put her shin pads on
"One day they'll all Waltz Matilda with me"

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me?
All those girls wiped their tears
As they ran their drills and dribbled on
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

Once some strong women
Put their boots and their jerseys on
Took to the field in their gold and their green
And we cheered down the pub
As we watched with the Telly on
We'll come a waltzing Matilda with thee

Every match, every tackle
Every goal the Tillies battled on
Macca the wall stopped all those penalties
Til we wept as we lost
To those dirty bloody grubby poms
Our brave Matildas robbed of victory

Carpenter, Kerr, and the wonderkid from PNG
Raso and Catley, Cooney-Cross, Kennedy
All their names will live on
Longer than statues, gold, silver or bronze
Those brave Matildas, they made history

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me?
Yes their names will live on
Beyond statues, gold, silver or bronze
Our brave Matildas, they made herstory
Now until it's done, we will write our story...