

Aloha Biggles and Starr

Steve Kilbey

(Yeah...)

We are the atoms of society
Serve up meat as a delicacy
Your breast-fed heads, what a thing of shame
They got you dope, shoulder the blame

(Yeah...)

We are the pillars of society
Holding up the sign with a ceremony
Faded old minstrels and truculent kids
Let them eat cake like their granddaddies did

(Yeah...)

If they can't eat cake give them sugarrose
With the stuff that killed the monkeys in the studios
With the stuff that stuffed the donkeys at the taxis
Bye, sleep well, cheerio

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