

Gough

The Whitlams

Little song about a man called Gough and a little boy who wanted to be
Tarred with the same brush
He learnt Latin, held his head up high and he hated the Liberals tho' he
Didn't know why
There were reasons - how long have you got?
There are always reasons - how long have you got?
The little boy's on the stage tonight, his name is Anthony Hayes and
He's doing alright
They both went to the same local Canberra school, but Stevie was nine in
1972
What a party - a big day for both of us
A big reason to party - a big day for both of us
Come over have dinner with me, we'll play chess and drink claret
Walk slowly down my little street, can you bring Margaret?
November 11 was Armistice Day, a bushranger was slaughtered and
Gough
Was betrayed
November 11 - he wouldn't survive the Governor - General in '75
November 11 - a big day for all of us
November 11 - Ned Kelly died, ahh shame Fraser shame and we all
cried
For you Gough you Gough you Gough Edward Gough Whitlam
You Gough you Gough
Days of wine and roses, days of wine and roses
All the artists flew in and all the arseholes flew out in '72
For you Gough, you Gough, you Gough...