

# The Mordialloc Rd Duplicator

TISM

From Lower Springvale to the Frankston Freeway  
Until you get to that bitumen stain  
That runs between two road highways  
Happy people trapped in its invidious single lane  
If you're behind a truck or freighter  
Say "Thank god for the Mordialloc Road duplicator"

So I work for the RCA  
I got big bulldozers and earth shifters  
I dig all those cut-away slopes  
With 700 tonne capacity lifters  
If you're interested in roadworks see me later  
I'm the Mordialloc road duplicator

[chorus:]

All you people on Christmas vacation  
Here is a reason for jubilation:  
They're ain't no better roadworks in the nation, yeah  
Than the Mordialloc Road duplication

One day all the way to Portsea  
It'll all be big divided freeways  
They're'll be turnoffs to Tootgarook  
Cranbourne, Frankston, Five Ways  
The whole peninsula will be my crater  
I'm the Mordialloc Road duplicator

(chorus) (2x)

"The drug, the drug of music.  
The drug, the drug, drug, drug, drug, drug drug"

"Aaah. listeners... perhaps we should explain um. Thankyou Joe!  
"

"The ghost who talks is speechless, ladies and gentleman"