

Choose Me

Company B

Paul Keating:

Since we've been together, baby, what a ride we've had
A rollercoaster j-curve through the good times and the bad
And maybe you got the blues
But if you have to choose
Then choose me.

John Howard:

You gave him your devotion and he treated you so cruel
You took him to the top and now he takes you for a fool
Who don't you break it up?
It's time to shake it up
And choose me.
Dislocation, deprivation, well it's more than you should stand

Keating:

Working Nation transformation needs a sure and steady hand
We'll be smarter, it gets harder, but we've got to push on through

Howard:

You don't need it! Why believe it? What's your country done for you?
I'll pick you pretty flowers, babe, and bring 'em to your door

Keating:

Am I the only one to whom that promise sounds non-core?

Howard:

No, I always tell the truth

Keating:

I think we need a little proof

Keating and Howard:

So choose me.

Keating:

We had trouble, burst our bubble, but recovery is here

Howard:

I don't trust it, he'll just bust it, gonna prick your brick veneer

Keating:

Honest Johnny, later on, we gonna see a GST?

Howard:

No I swear it, I declare it, that will never ever be!

Keating:

So tell me truly, baby, is it him or is it me?

Howard:

Take a lolly, baby, think it over carefully

Keating and Howard:

'Cos now it's up to you
Whatever you want to do...
But choose me.