

## 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.