

Alexander Downer:

Look at me, I'm Alexander D  
Opposition Leader - now how'd that come to be?  
No idea, I woke up and I was here  
Lookin' like a superstar and feelin' queer.

Old money - and I'm a master of debate  
Five minutes - and I might just meet my fate.

'Cos I'm too freaky  
I'm a greasy-cheeked freak  
A leader of tomorrow, but I won't be 'round next week  
'Cos I'm too freaky

Band:  
Too freaky!

Downer:  
Twisted to the bone  
And I'm thinkin' that I'm sinkin' like a stone...

But it's a chance in a million  
That led me to this place  
It's destiny that you and me  
Should square off face to face

Paul Keating:  
That's lovely, Alexander, and may the best man win.

Downer:  
Ah, fuck me, I've got Buckley's in the state I'm in - pull the pin!

Look at you, you don't know what to do  
Never thought a man could be so Lib'ral through and through  
Yes I know, they wanna drag me back below  
But I've got the things that batter!

Band:  
MATTER!

Downer:  
Bugger - there I go!

Way looney - like Screamin' Lord Such  
They're screw me - I'm just much much much much much much much much much  
h much much much much much much much too freaky!  
I'm a greasy-cheeked freak  
A leader of tomorrow, but I won't be 'round next week  
'Cos I'm too freaky

Band:  
Too freaky!

Downer:  
Utterly defiled  
C'mon, Australia, let's get wild, wild, wild  
I'm too freaky...