

## 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...