

The Pots. Going viral - Lyrics

1. Anticipation

Wuhan, Hubei
China, South Korea
Singapore, Italia
Lombardia, Veneto
Iran, Espagna
London, United States
New York City, New Orleans

Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting

Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting

Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting

2. Determination (instrumental)

3. Immoderation

Toilet paper, pasta
Hand sanitiser, rice
Tissues, paper towels
Toilet paper, always toilet paper
Tissues

Toilet paper, hand sanitiser
Chemist products, Pasta

Rice, no real food
Cans, beans
Pasta, pasta
Toilet paper, always toilet paper
Hand sanitiser, Panadol
Panadol, chemist products
Ventolin, tissues
Paper towels, toilet paper
Pasta

4. Disorientation (instrumental)

5. Association

Ah, what a relief,
What a relief
It's party time
It's party time
It's party time
It's party time

It's...
How wonderful is this
Leave the house, walk in the park
See people
Not just see people, feel people
Touch people, meet people
What is this thing we lost
In this time of virus
We lost people
People
Isolated in their houses
Missing people
Videoconferences, telephones
But still not people

It's party time

We can get out, in the park
Out of the house, at the beach
Go to concerts, hear jazz
Meet people
Dinner parties, people
We can touch people
Communicate
Do things people do
We can ... talk
We can ... touch
We can ... meet
We can ... group
Touch people
Be with people
In the park, at the beach
At a concert
Free to leave the house
See people

Out of the house, to the park
To the beach
To the party, to the concert
A new world returns
The world we knew
A great world of people
Meet people, and see people
Touch people, just to be with people
Not on the Net, but with people
In your house, in the park
At the beach, in the streets
At work, in the streets
Just to be with people
In time the virus has passed
This will come
Soon

Sometime
The time will come
To be ... with...

People

6. Transformation

When we pass beyond this thing
Our space our place will out loud sing
But stop to think there's work to do
No rest, we're wasted and in debt

Climate weighs as does the bill
Not just, but more arriving still
PM talks, return to past
Will we back down or change demand

Ages lost from home and job
Kids unsafe by drought and fire. So
Soon forgotten amongst the vir-
us. Reef in threat and fire return

Storms and smoke and hail incoming
Long-term costs to mates forbidding
Wealth and shares and special pleadings
Will of power and grey hair seekings

Supply to some, serves cant or votes
Persistent costs, not smart now danger
Subs too dear and Net defective
Snowies costly, coal e'er present

Dogma, gifts for quick advantage
Much to change from creeds long-standing
Little time for youth demanding
Housing, wealth and needs abounding

Claims, demands, no time restanding
Work to do, gov scarce responding,
Turn to yore, same as before,
Same failure, just the same rebounding
So he thinks
We'll see
we'll see

7. Meditation (instrumental)