

The Pots. Indulgences - Lyrics

1. Sub dance

Rub a dub / pick a sub
Make our club / for a dunce
Any dance / silly prance
Dumb romance / think France
Dread finance / cruise expanse
Perchance
Askance

What for / sink the door
Flood the floor / our own score
Three or four / our corps
China score / restore war
Ever ready / silly, heady
Steady Eddie / Blind Freddie
Unsteady, spaghetti / sweaty, machete
Follow the leader / eager beaver
Ever eager / half-wit believer
No, no more

Pearls just said it
Crisp and open / clear as pencil
Our own Weird
PM panders to enemies
all the while neglects his friends
Small ambition / quiet conduct
Hidden purpose / lost ambition
Quiet goal / so little stated

History says it / Keating runs it
'Nam reminds us / Afghan backs it
Mid-East fears it / Israel shows it
US dreams it / Aussie teams it
Lopsided, little prided
Ever guided, poorly sighted

It's our story / regal glory
Republican gory / a priori
Follow the leader / ever repeater
Deputy sheriff / hollow, follow
Never the teacher or speaker / just weaker

In too deeper / cleaner, beneath her

And limited thus / to subs and such
If only t'was thus / lost so much
But wider it spreads / to census and more
To multi-C boards / and secrecy rampant
To whistles and lobbies / and power adrift
Labor once noble / still dreaming of trust
But lost and quiet / weedy, seedy
More sad than bad
But thus we ebb

T'is time, perhaps
An end surmised
A century rerun
Technology rampant
Nature declining
Fun while it lasts / but nature forbidden
Look to a future
Somewhere / Perhaps elsewhere
A sub dance / I doubt it
Waste, the best option
Adoption the toxin
Sub dance / we hope never
But dance / whenever, forever
We hope
Let's dance

Let's dance / let's dance
Rub-a-dub / Pick a sub
Dance / Let's dance
Dance for all the world
Dance
Dance for all the world
Rub-a-dub
Pick a sub
Silly prance

2. Fantasise

I care for / one I only
Know for once
I care for / many I can

Fantasise
My love

Peruse slowly / this time
Tell a lonely story / one rhyme
It's a telling venture / I mind
Like a lofty motive / we find
Do a lovely thing / for once
Care for telling tales / confronts