

NEW NATIONAL ANTHEM

Australia's son, John Winston Howard
You brought us GST
A war for oil on foreign soil
And gaols for refugees,
You've trampled over worker's rights
Sold our last Telstra share
You've shown your age, please leave the stage,
Piss off, we don't care where.
In joyful strains and let us sing,
Piss off, we don't care where.

The time has come, John Winston Howard,
You've passed your use-by-date.
We'll strike a blow, you have to go
Your term must terminate.
We'll cast our votes to turf you out
At poll booths everywhere,
So take a hike, get on your bike,
Piss off, we don't care where.
In joyful strains and let us sing,
Piss off we don't care where.

BEV STEWART 30/7/07