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THE WALTZING MATILDA WALTZ

Well once jolly swagmen went humpin' their swags
And stuffed jolly jumbucks down in their tucker bags
These days, jolly junkies go on house breakin' jags
And steal to buy the poison they need
While the swaggie he just wanted a feed.

Chorus:

And who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me?
Hey Banjo, this country's not what it used to be
We've changed all your words and re-written your score
And it's Waltzing Matilda no more.

Once Henry and Mary on a warm afternoon
Rode down Reedy River to the broad bright lagoon
The song of the river is a long-vanished tune
Since they built the uranium mine
And what's left is just toxic slime.

Chorus:

And who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me?
Oh Henry, this country's not what it used to be
Days pass with a whimper and not with a roar
And it's Waltzing Matilda no more

We've cut down the trees, and the land we reclaimed
We ploughed and we planted, then we ploughed it again
And again, and again, and again and again
So that now, on a hot windy day
We can watch our topsoil blowin' away.

Chorus:

And who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me?
The desert is marchin' down to the sea
On the day that it stretches from shore to shinin' shore
We'll go Waltzing Matilda no more.

Saturday night outside a Kings Cross Hotel
There stands our future and it's halfway to hell
Kids with hard drugs and young bodies to sell
Hey Australia, what progress we've made
We've come a long way since Dad and Dave.

Chorus:

And who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me?
Hey Anzac, is this what you fought to keep free?
A land fit for heroes, or junkies and whores?
And it's Waltzing Matilda no more.

And who'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me?
This country could still be what we want it to be.
Perhaps one day soon the dream will be restored
And we'll go Waltzing Matilda once more
We'll go Waltzing Matilda once more.