

The Pots. It's about time - Lyrics

1. Poet and the gambler

Got the poet in the feeling, not the gambler in the dealing
As I go about life this one fine day
But there's trouble in the air, it's a Right thing, never fair
While the temperature's a danger clear to all
But denial's too damn common and the leader's balls are wanting
Where's the future, where's the real intelligence

Democracy, it's failing and we're everyday out railing
About the swamp, the lies and other fears
But the real thing's hidden deeply, while the winners buy so cheaply
All the pollies that should be there for us all

It's not so very hazy, but not wanted by those crazies
Those who buy the pollies cheap, but not for real
Phony like the leader, once an ad-man, pretence seeker
A take for tax-dodge renters, writing ranters

As a country, once a leader, sinks again
Choose one-percenters, that's the way to fail
most frequent and most foul

So the poet parts from feeling, and the gambler dumps all reason
And one fine day, one fine day, each fine day
Must suffice
Must content

Got the poet in the feeling, not the gambler in the dealing
As I go about life this one fine day
One fine day
Each fine day
Must suffice
Must content

2. Bassics op.2 no.1 (instrumental)

3. Think it possible

I beseech you, in the bowels of Christ, think it possible that you may be mistaken
(Thomas Cromwell, 1650)

4. Bassics in 5 (instrumental)

5. Our time

Our time

Our time

So fine

Our time

Our time, when everyone defines themselves

Our time, divide but not unite

So fine, our time

Our time, so fine, to be a type that's claimed just so

Just me and us, no plight

So fine, Just me and us no plight

Unite, for all to fight

Divine, it's all mine

Our time, our time

I am this thing that you are not

Our time, how clear and pure am I

Our time, so fine

My tribe is me and us, not you

I know, so fine

My tribe is me and us, not you

I know, you've got no clue

Contrite, not at all

Decline, prompt the fall

United so divided, united so divided
Distinct, to be extinct
Change identity, me, me, it's all just me
Neo-libs have won, all indivs in the sun, no hope for more than one
A failed society, for one,
A failed society, just think, for me, my tribe, unique, not you

Never you
Screw you
No glue
Peekaboo
No social glue
Curfew
Kazoo
Undo
Thankyou
Kalamazoo

Never you
Screw you
No glue
Peekaboo

No social glue

Curfew
Kazoo
Undo

Contrite, not at all
Decline, prompt the fall

6. Tempohomely (instrumental)

7. Tubs are thumpin'

Tubs are thumpin'
Mmm, tubs are thumpin'
Climate is pumpin', all around is jumpin'
Fire, floods are dumpin', band familiar frumpin'
Mmm, tubs are thumpin'
Tubs are thumpin'

Mmm, tubs are thumpin'
Mmm, tubs are thumpin'
Failure too damn obvious, anger, fear all devious
Control no longer previous, flatten, bold and grievances
Mmm, tubs are thumpin'
Tubs are thumpin'

Mmm, tubs are thumpin'
Tubs are thumpin'
Fear be here and fear become
Dumpin', thumpin', police thumpin'
Bald pate dumpin'
Police, bald Dutt'n praying
fo' mo' false political mo'
For you, no, no
So low mo', ScoMo, fo' mo'
Don'yo, ever, below

8. Spaceager (instrumental)

9. Dummies

Dumb, dumber, dummy
Silly fart's tummy
Leave it all to Mummy
Life's so rich and sunny

But it's not

PM Mr Market Man
Disappear in church pew land
B-ball cap and phony spam
But we vote for phony man
Sad but true

But physics don't do government
don't wedge, or lie, or discontent
But stays despite our battlement
Responds despite denial argument
So it is

We choose our future discontent
Our short-term wealth, all done, mis-spent
Kids' futures lost to clear torment
Australia fails to reinvent
Lost fair land

Dumb, dumber, dummy
Silly fart's tummy
Leave it all to Mummy
Life's so rich and sunny
But it's not

Life's so rich and sunny
Leave it all to Mummy
Life's so rich and sunny
Dumb, dumber, dummy

And I said

"I'm intrigued by the psychology of denial. Is it a deep internal conflict that expresses itself in phrases like "I don't question the science, but..."? Or in claims of "technology neutrality" associated with demands for coal, or attacks on the "ideology" of others while ignoring or twisting the science. Or worse, maybe they

are just lying through their teeth, or have sold their souls. Remember, we're talking end of civilisation here. Not trivial."

And he said - He's name-calling. Then he cherry-picked for proof

And I said

"Oh, the response came quicker than I thought. I used climate denial with reason. In the same way that Chesterton, and recently Finkel, said 'Do not be so open minded that your brain falls out'. I'm no scientist so I accept the overwhelming advice of the experts. I'm conservative in that way. And I've long thought there's a Nobel prize for anyone who disproves climate change to the satisfaction of science but no-one's claiming it."

That wasn't published, but this was

"All you really need to know about climate change. We're one big civilisation and climate is changing fast given a sudden imbalance of carbon since the industrial revolution. The mechanism of greenhouse gasses has been known to science for 150 years or so and we're at 400ppm and adding another couple each year, and 2 degrees warming (guessed to come at 450ppm) is a rough, perhaps optimistic, estimate of where runaway climate change could happen given various feedback loops (the ubiquitous "tipping points") and it looks to me like we've got Buckley's chance of staying within 2 degrees. With business as usual, IPCC estimates 3-6 degrees rise by 2100. That's just 86 years. Scientists provide the proof of all this for honest readers. To me it looks like game over and sooner than we think. I just hope I'm wrong because nobody wins an argument with physics."

But that was years ago and now it's worse: 412ppm and counting

Dumb, dumber, dummy
Silly fart's tummy
Leave it all to Mummy
Life's so rich and sunny