

The Pots. Hope - Lyrics

1. Adult in the room

She's just a kid

But such a wit
Tell truth to power
Hear the science

I should be at school
What of the pollies
Just a ring of fools
Tools, mules, stools

After Greta
Time to panic
Speak truth
Hope, in clouds
Kid's hour, empower
Their future, no longer cower

And what's the message?
Listen to evidence
Expertise, intelligence
Know truth, no anti-vax
no 5G conspiracy
But respect for wisdom
education, process
Reason, evidence
That's respectful
Conservative, preservative
Not adversative, self-servative
To save our culture
Civilisation, history.

Respect for past,
some sense of future

viewer not rumour
knower, sower
Not liar, denier

The alt?
The Capital-R Right
The radicals
Ignorants

Disrespect, foolishness
piteously, idiocy
ignorance, belligerence

That's why our Greta
a saviour
but one of many

Youth, knows truth
respects information,
association, imagination
civilisation, collaboration

A generation to save all
live all, what's left for recall

A future reduced
for tips traduced
their seniors seduced
their future sluiced

Please take it , Greta
our neo-cons have lied
our generations complied
Please take it , Greta

For that's what hope remains

And she said

I want you to panic. I want you to feel the fear I feel every day. I want you to act.

I want you to act as if the house is on fire, because it is.

You have stolen my dreams and my childhood with your empty words.

The eyes of all future generations are upon you. And if you choose to fail us, I say
- we will never forgive you.

You say you love your children above all else and yet you are stealing their future
in front of their very eyes.

You must unite behind the science. You must take action. You must do the
impossible. Because giving up can never ever be an option.

This ongoing irresponsible behaviour will no doubt be remembered in history as
one of the greatest failures of humankind

A failure beyond all imagination

Change is coming, whether you like it or not.

How dare you?

2. Wisdom of Gramsci

Gramsci said it
Everybody quotes it
We can only hope it's
a worthy path to take

Pessimist of intellect
Optimist of will
We wonder to assail it
Evince, convince, prevail it

Our kids show how it's done, true
Threats, future so clear to accrue
In streets, to claim their due
Justice clear, though luddites rue

False truths, serving cronies, too true,
Denials, violations, ballyhoo
Field of view, policy misconstrue
Overarch, overview
Deja vu

Pessimist of intellect
Optimist of will
For the swill, perhaps,
But final fill, distill
Truth for all
And all fulfill
The people's will
The kids hereafter
Thanks to Greta
All, thought and fret

A world to come?
Hope the quote to run
Satisfy will
Love will
Truth fulfill

Pessimist of intellect
Optimist of will
Pessimist of intellect
Optimist of will

3. DiscoTex (instrumental)

4. Hopeless

What's needed for the future
Not the lies and misleadings
not the influence and peddlers
just the listeners and actors

Not the expectation we hold,
not a hope for truth and wellness
Once a claim and pride and purpose
Now just lost with toys and buyouts

Those polities sought and soldouts
to the weakest, listen wanly
Claim to listen, act so strongly
Direction met, by masters set

Yet threat, forget the debt
No regret, no reset
Snapback, lost hope
Attack, crack, track
Whack, flak, yack
Frack ... oh love ... frack
"This is coal
don't be afraid, don't be scared"

He said

For once he spoke his truth
See it and despair

And we voted for this?

5. Pergola / Hang (instrumental)

6. Ah! PBO

Ah! PBO

It's a duty coming weekly
Not a pleasure come to seekly
It's a measure done obliquely
Not bi-weekly, ever cheaply

Just a thing oft' done discretely
Save the household, if just briefly
Ideally done routinely
Neatly, sweetly, never feebly

Something crucial, indispensable
Comprehensible, commonsensical
Done ostensible, not quite extensible
Up down plentiful, not quite poetical
Forgetting untenable, if not uncollectible
Amenable, inflexible
A pleasure *incomensurable*,
Hardly sex but ecumenical

What is it?
Ah! PBO
Put Bins Out
Recommendable!

7. Ma fin est mon commencement (Instrumental)