

## The Whitlams

### "Gough"

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Little song about a man called Gough  
and a little boy who wanted to be tarred with the same  
brush  
He learnt Latin, held his head up high and he hated the  
Liberals tho' he didn't know why

There were reasons - how long have you got?  
There are always reasons - how long have you got?

The little boy he's on the stage tonight, his name is  
Anthony Hayes and he's doing alright  
They both went to the same local Canberra school, but  
Stevie was nine in 1972

What a party - a big day for both of us  
A big reason to party - a big day for both of us

Come over have dinner with me, we'll play chess and  
drink claret  
Walk slowly down my little street, you can bring  
Margaret

November 11 was Armistice Day  
A bushranger was slaughtered and Gough was  
betrayed  
November 11 - he wouldn't survive the Governor  
General in '75

November 11 - a big day for all of us  
I said November 11 - Ned Kelly died  
Shame Fraser shame and we all cried  
For you Gough you Gough you Gough  
Edward Gough Whitlam  
You Gough you Gough you Gough  
Edward Gough Whitlam

Days of wine and roses, days of wine and roses  
All the artists flew in and all the arseholes flew out in  
'72  
For you Gough you Gough you Gough  
Edward Gough Whitlam

Words & Music: Tim Freedman  
Tim Freedman: vocal, backing vocal, piano  
Stevie Plunder: guitar  
Andy Lewis: bass  
Nick Cecire: drums

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