

## Ganggajang

# "The Rise And Rise Of The Reverend Bobby's Buskers"

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(M.Callaghan)

Up in the cross you could see them  
Bathed in the food lights of the hot takeaways  
The MC was an old soldier,  
Yeah you would laugh but you couldn't understand a  
word that he said  
They had a legless harmonica player  
With his pillow and his bottle and his saucepan in hand  
He would grin at the confident preacher  
And they would wait for his word to strike up the band

Crowds would gather round  
Some would take the high ground  
To see the show  
They would stop them in their tracks  
Big coins and little notes  
Would they throw

This was the start of the rise of the Reverend Bobby's  
Buskers  
And boy that band could really play  
They had the rhythm of the street  
The way the Charlie tapped his foot  
Was guaranteed to make the venture pay

Betty bomb was screamer  
She learned to sing to keep her daddy at bay  
She saw The Buskers on a hot summer night  
And followed them to St. Kilda in the rain  
Well now, Betty knew all the old songs  
And she would get up and sing with them now and  
again  
Then, one night at a party for a millionaires son  
A naked man said that he would manage them

Well he gave them all he had  
Pretty soon they were glad  
He came along  
Yes he took them to the top  
Strumming pop and blues and rock

And their own songs

This was the rise and the rise  
Of the Reverend Bobby's Buskers  
And boy that band could really play  
They were unique, they had the beat  
To make old ladies tap their feet  
And Bernie's tricks could just amaze  
It seemed to them that the world was theirs to take  
They worked for seven years without a break  
Fortunes were made and lost and made again  
And the chatter on the city street echoed their fame

Well now, some say it never changed them  
The fact that they became a world phenomenon  
Bernie still laughed at the unknown  
And Bobby's sermon's seemed to go on and on  
Well now, Betty soon got her own show  
She was the toast of the town  
And the late night TV set  
And while the boys still laughed to remember  
Oh poor Betty, She still laughed to forget

Well Charlie took a wife  
Soon three became five  
Then one again  
And fame had its price  
But none of the bills  
Were paid by them

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