

The Go Set "Salamanca"

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Hobart Town, winter time grey buildings look like
icebergs by the ocean
Summer time a cool south wind, keeps a mind from
melting
Ships roll in through the entrance of the river,
Back in 1830 with a convict cargo to deliver

Fingerprints are in the sandstone, from a prisoner that
remains unknown
Gypsies come from miles around, to sell sell their art to
the town
On a Saturday, public forum marketplace
Everyone can have their say, all the people have their
say

Salamanca in Hobart Town, bohemians and the gypsies
are dancing
Hackysack and a joint's goin around
Social conscience, hear all the people sing
Oh - power to our people they sing
Oh - fight the good fight while you can

All the left wing, dreadlocks on the lawn but they don't
sing
They're too serious, too many issues to be discussed
I hear you say, everything's gunna be OK, to fight the
good fight
And talk the talk into the night

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