

Dear Reader "Monkey"

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Galileo, marriage of Figaro
You have shown the world where we ought to go
Mother, Mahatma, Madiba, together forever

Wondrous things beyond what I can understand
The television where I watched a Doctor grow a human
hand
Great woman and men
You can say that again
You are nothing like them

What does it take to be great, is it fate?
What does it take to be great, is it fate?
What it takes to be great is a tortured state

As a child you drew up an impressive list
Astronaut, fire-woman, archaeologist
Something that mattered
Oh Darling, you had it
what happened?

What does it take to be great, is it fate?
What does it take to be great, is it fate?
What it takes to be great is a tortured state
And fate
So you can home

Why would you want to be great anyway?
Why would you want to be great anyway?
What it takes to be great is a tortured state
And I know you've got that made
And fate
You can go home

You can go home now
You can go home now
You can go home now
You can go
You can go home now
You can go home now
You can go home now
You can go home now

You can go home now
You can go home now

You can go

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