

# Taman Shud

## The Drones

Thud thud my heart pumps blood  
when ever someone talks about my Taman Shud  
Who ditched that fox-gloved snitch?  
Loaded him with poison like a puffer fish  
Why don't anybody feel like crying  
for the Somerton somebody with the hazel eyes?  
Why don't anybody feel like crying  
for the Somerton nobody with the hazel eyes?  
Thud thud my heart pumping blood  
when ever someone talks about my Taman Shud  
He's gone and no one even cares at all  
the earth won't answer and the sea don't mourn  
I don't give a fuck about no Anzacery  
I don't care you got it interest free  
I ain't gonna fret about Lest We Forget  
fuck the Murdoch press  
I don't get hung up on any carbon tax  
or Ned getting strung up for being a psychopath  
I ain't really there with any class warfare  
the only thing I care abouts the  
Thud thud my heart pumping blood  
when ever someone talks about my Taman Shud  
He's gone and no one even cares at all  
the earth won't answer and the sea don't mourn  
For all of the probing into whether he exists  
the question's still as open like a radar dish  
Late 1948  
is sending a transmission but its inchoate  
Don't hate me for not caring 'bout you losing your job  
I think you're gonna suit being a welfare slob  
I don't give a toss about no southern cross  
or the gulag union jack  
I don't give a fuck if you can't stop the boats  
I ain't at a loss if Simpson's donkey votes  
I don't care about no Andrew Bolt  
or even Harold Holt  
It's clear as  
mud mud my Taman Shud  
Everybody mouths off  
while they're chewin' cud  
Thud thud my heart pumps blood  
when ever someone talks about my Taman Shud  
Why did anybody feel the need to lie  
'less that's Warsaw on the seashore  
on the day he died?

Don't nobody wonder where he's been?  
No tags no wallet  
and his brains dry-cleaned I don't give a fuck about fuck off we're full  
I ain't gonna send my kids to private school  
I ain't gonna grieve about no BHP  
no silver spoons or mining booms I don't give a fuck about your brick and tile  
I don't really care if you're a pedophile  
I don't care about no Master Chef  
it's as appetizing as a whistle blower's doom  
or any French cartoon  
nothing like a prune to make the death cults bloom  
why you think the whole world's gotta be like you?  
Fuck western supremacy  
I ain't sitting around being gallipolized  
One man's BBQ's another's hunger strike  
Why'd I give a rat's about your tribal tats?  
You came here in a boat you fucking cunt My Taman Shud  
everybody mouths off  
while they're chewin' cud  
Thud thud my heart pumps blood  
when ever someone talks about my Taman Shud  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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