

# MONKEY (You Can Go Home)

## Dear Reader

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 home now You can go

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