Monkey (You Can Go Home)

Dear Reader

Galileo, marrige of Figaro
You have shown the world where we ought to go
Mother, Mahatma, Madiba, together foreverWondrous 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 themWhat 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 stateAs 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 homeWhy 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 homeYou 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 nowYou can go

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