

# Spit and Shine

Thea Gilmore

There are ladders up the buildings  
On the streets downtown  
Sixteenth Century architecture  
Gets the locals down  
Eyes to the future  
The Heritage Board  
Puts your history in the lock up  
Banks the interest offshore Well it struck me that your reason  
Sounded just like an admission  
Come lie with me baby  
We could start a new tradition  
But a little bone of truth  
Is at the heart of each denial  
And the traders bring the corporation  
Out in single-file We could pack up the kids and just get the hell away  
But I like the spit and shine so I guess I'll stay You'll go forging your relations  
With some partner overseas  
And the sexy reshuffle  
Will make you weep at the knees  
And the cutest little bigot  
Always gives those boys a laugh  
You'll find a cheeto shaped like Jesus  
And then they'll want your autograph We could pack up the kids and just get the hell away  
From the mud on our feet and the games that they play  
But I like the spit and shine so I guess I'll stay Raise that flag to fallen kings  
To England oh England you sing  
Shine shine shine the silver sea  
The rats have learned to swim it seems to me Work hard out in China  
Learn to parlez with the natives  
Those cheap Versace knock-offs  
Darling aren't they just the greatest  
Send the children on the gap year  
To travel the Far East  
Then settle down into retirement  
In a bargain pad in Greece We could pack up the kids and just get the hell away  
From the mud on our feet and the games that they play  
But I like the spit and shine so I guess I'll stay  
I guess I'll stay

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