# A Nonsensical One Term Government Song V. 2.1

1. Once we were ruled by a mad Abbot, 2 Bishops and a dodgy party,
They said they were good for Australia, but it all seemed like nonsense to me.

Well it was nonsense, nonsense, it all seemed like nonsense to me, to me
Nonsense, nonsense, it all seemed like nonsense to me!

1. Now we’ve got Mr Harbourside Mansion, but the policies remain the same,
Government for the rich, by the rich, most of us in the ditch, money bag Malcolm’s to blame.

Oh well it’s nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me, to me,
Nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me!

1. We’ve got a refugee issue, and we’re sending them back overseas,
For a nation of convicts and migrants, that all sounds like hypocrisy.

Oh well it’s nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me, to me,
Nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me!

1. Now I like women and I like men, and everyone who’s in between,
But if I can’t marry the one that I love, it all seems like nonsense to me.

Oh well it’s nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me, to me,
Nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me!

1. They’ve been just a terrible government, with policies simply the worst,
We’ve got the stamina, so send them to Panama, In July let’s put people first!

Let’s end this nonsense, nonsense, it all seems like nonsense to me, to me,
We’ve got the stamina, to send them to Panama, In July let’s put people first!