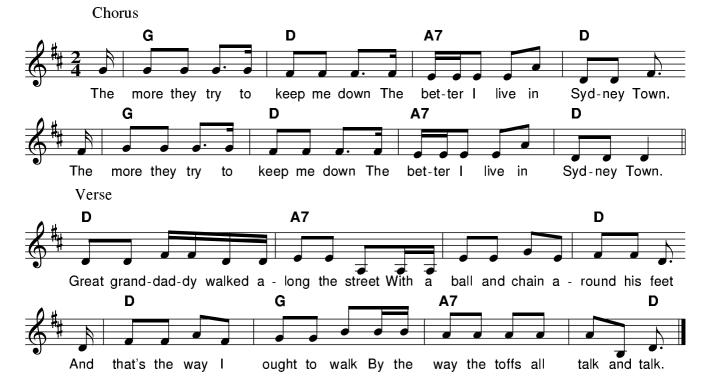
Sydney Town ed

by Frank Hardy 1964 with the warning "add verses at your own risk." Hardy (1917~1994) was an Australian left—wing novelist and writer best known for his novel 'Power Without Glory' and political activist for supporting the Gurindji Strike at Wave Station.



They rob me in the Parliament
They charge me half my pay for rent
They heard I was living on the Rocks
So they pulled it down for building blocks.

The beer's gone up in the public bar And I can't afford a motor car But I keep six bottles in the fridge And pay no toll on the harbor bridge.

The jockies and the bookies cheat, The odds—on favorites all get beat So just to show them I'm no fool I go to Tommo's Two—up school.

They all throw heads when I back tails I got no dough, to 'bank on the Wales'. But I'll get a job, it'll suit me fine On the Eastern Suburbs railway line.

If I go on stike, I'll have good cause, Then I'll get hit with a Penal Clause, But I don't care, let the bosses rage, I'll fight for a rise in the basic wage.

The monopolies can all arrange To rig their shares on the Stock Exchange Through lottery tickets with my spouse I've got shares in the Opera House.

They won't let you win on poker machines They show rubbish on the TV screens So for entertainment I go for Australian songs at the Troubador.