

Well you sat and you sat and have to seek out why,
The Saturday is the Sabbath and you are not going to cry;
Sunday was a fun day when it was the seventh day of the week,
Now you have to try all week to be strong to the weekend week.

Well your warded but the warden that the word is the word,
The work for the water and pens ink has earned a reward;
The hospital wards and all corners and people willing to work,
That you seek out why and get the right word, written so hard.

Now the comma and the common are wealth to the rich,
Why comb you hair when you're healthy and poor for each stitch;
The word got around that the wild horses were loose,
And I've been to Hong Kong and ate a while half a goose.

Now Canberra can what the camera will picture it deserves,
And we'll all pay the debt and build new hospitals and schools;
The road to down there is like rags to riches to make,
That we can get from city to city on new highways all the way by the lake.

So at the end of the day when all the money is paid,
And you sit down with a book for more knowledge to intake;
The sky goes away into a great other day as if it owns its own way.
And God grants us peace which is why we seek out and pray.

Well now all seek out why the ground you dig is must pay,
And get hat stump out by the fence and \$50 will say;
So we all go to the bank where all the answers seek out why
For a financial return and a boom in the property and stock markets lie.

Signed,

Half asleep