

Mother duck waddles out to the edge of father duck's house
Shakes her feathers in Harry duck's face
Harry duck gets pissed, shakes his little feathered fist
Father duck has no qualm about entering the fray

It's not solely a duck thing but entirely a fuck thing
The Yanomami Indians are knockin' at your door
When Helen of Troy gets her hands on you, boy
Before you know it, she's a siren for a nuclear war

I get so tired of saying "There's no life here, baby"
Hearing "Well at least there's no death here, either"
In the middle of the night, in the middle of the park
You can hear the possums screaming as the dogs begin to bark

There are pieces of their leashes in the silver wolverine
Pissing on the faces of the so-serene scene
And the "More police per parking lot than any other country"
Won't prevent the bloodshed 'cause the dogs are hungry here

Oh Mr. Government says -
"I wanna veto over every idea that comes from the heart"
Now that's a good start, yeah that's a good start
Stake a claim through the centre of the state - and pull out it's heart

Walking on down to the old casino
Thinking "We should maybe build a new casino"
Dressed to the 90's in my gold merino cloak
Oh everything's annoying tonight...

Now all you college boys and girls pretending to be solid boys and girls
Pretending everything is solid in the world
No it isn't - and you will find out soon
That every song that you were dancing to was never your tune

As you wait by the door for your sun-sucked lay
To slam her in the back of your graduation cabriolet
Put the Young Liberal sticker on the windshield
Pop another cherry 'neath the flag of your future seal

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