

In the far north Eastern Queensland reaches,  
Lush tropic growth, reefs and golden beaches  
A place to sit and laze in the sun,  
Natures wonderland since time begun.

One day a lady with a lovely name,  
Came down with gale force winds and driving rain,  
They said she made a vision to behold,  
Instead she made the bravest hearts run cold.

Althea weather men so aptly called her,  
When they picked her coming far across the water,  
She looked the welcome rain the land was after,  
But little did they know she meant disaster.

She raised her russet head and looked around her,  
The people of Townsville now had found her,  
Unleashed her fury on that fateful day,  
No time to batten down but just to pray.

A lady in disguise, but devils beauty;  
Ripping, tearing, smashing Townsville's beauty,  
The people had the will to stand and fight,  
And churches nailed on that fateful night.

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When they picked her coming far across the water,  
She looked the welcome rain the land was after,  
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Oh times like these the vultures will be flying  
With goods they know the people will be buying  
Preying on the needy as they gain,  
All profiteers, you're evil as your name.

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When they picked her coming far across the water,  
She looked the welcome rain the land was after,  
But little did they know she meant disaster.  
[Storm sounds]