

15 Minutes

Tim Minchin

By now we thought that there would be
Jetpacks and flying cars
Robots to do the cleaning up for us
And help with the shopping.
We'd all be famous for bit
That's what Andy Warhol said,
Thought we'd all get our coloured head
Well the truth would rock him

He may be surprised
To wake up and find
That we have weaponised
Humiliation

In the future, everyone
Everyone will have
Their 15 minutes
15 minutes of shame
15 minutes where they
Are unforgivable.

Pick up your pitchfork and your torch
We'll go hunt the monster down
But keep an eye out for uneven ground
We'll turn on you if you stumble.
Don't need perspective or a heart
Leave humility at home
Welcome to the glasshouse, hope you brought your stones
Are you ready to rumble?

I am scared to write
Anything that might
Upset my own tribe
But never mind, cos

In the future, everyone
Everyone will have
Their 15 minutes
15 minutes of shame
15 minutes where they

Are unforgivable
Irredeemable
Inexcusable scum
Fit only to be strung up
In the village square
I will see you there

I am scared to say
Anything that may
Be taken the wrong way
But fuck it, baby

In the future, everyone
Everyone will have
15 minutes
15 minutes of shame

15 minutes where they
Are unforgivable
15 minutes
15 minutes of shame
15 minutes where they
Are unforgivable, irredeemable
Inexcusable
Unforgivable, irredeemable
Inexcusable
Unforgivable, irredeemable
Inexcusable