

Who Am I

Whipping Boy

It was (Handel's) opportunity, it was a gift from God
He gave hope to Judie's parents, to compensate the loss
Money was no object, looking for the perfect cross
A thoroughbred with pedigree, good teeth and winning
form
At the clinic you can pick and choose from every race
and creed
You can have yourself an athlete or even (Mister Deeds)
But you won't find gays and lesbians in the emporiums
seas (seeds)
Only perfect boys and girls in suburban garden dreams

I've seen it on TV
(These things can't do any harm)
Who am I to disagree?
I've seen it on TV
(Seems milk and honey pie)
Who am I to disagree?

He's been tampering with nature, taking science a step
too far
Making money out of misery, playing God at the auction
stall
He's the father of invention, the alter-ego made flesh
He's clinically efficient, there's no dust on his shelf
It's a marvellous opportunity for a young man out of
school
Besotted by the market place and all its golden rules
It's a billion dollar industry (despair then) a little
hope
But making babies used to be what we did behind closed
doors

I've seen it on TV
Seems milk and honey pie
Who am I to disagree?
I've seen it on TV

Who am I to disagree?

I'm going back to where I've been from

I've seen it on TV
Seems milk and honey pie
Who am I to disagree?

I've seen it on TV
Seems milk _____
Who am I to disagree?

Mmmm, who am I,
Mmmm, when am I, I'll be there