

# Tim Minchin - The Fence

tom:

Somewhere in your wardrobe  
I'd be willing to bet  
There's a t-shirt probably  
Bearing the silhouette of Che Guevara

He was revolutionary  
Yeah, he wore a cool hat  
But behind the design I think you might find  
It's not quite as simple as that

Che was a bit of a homophobe  
Che was a bit of a homophobe  
Che was a bit of a homophobe  
Che was a bit of a homophobe

This is my song  
In defence of the fence  
Bb2  
A little sing along  
A anthem to ambivalence  
Bb2  
The more you know  
The harder you will find it  
To make up your mind  
It doesn't really matter if you find  
You can't see which grass is greener  
Chances are it's neither  
And either way it's easier  
To see the difference  
When you're sitting on the fence

Somewhere in your house  
I'd be willing to bet  
There's a picture of that grinning hippy  
From Tibet - the Dalai Llama

He's a lovely, funny fella  
He gets soundbites galore  
But let's not forget that back in Tibet  
Those funky monks used to dick the poor, yeah

And the Buddhist line about future lives  
Is the perfect way to stop  
The powerless rising up  
And he tells the poor they will live again  
But he's rich now so it's easy for him to say

I'm taking the stand  
In defence of the fence  
Bb2  
I got a little band  
Playing anthems to ambivalence  
Bb2  
We divide the world into  
Terrorists and heroes  
Into normal folk and weirdos  
Into good people and pedos  
Into things that give you cancer  
And the things that cure cancer  
And the things that don't cause cancer  
But there's a chance  
They will cause cancer in the future  
Bb2  
We divide the world  
To stop us feeling frightened  
Into wrong and into right and  
Into black and into white and  
Into real men and fairies  
Into status quo and scary  
Yeah we want the world binary, binary  
But it's not that simple

And your dog has a bigger carbon footprint  
Than a four wheel drive  
Yeah, your dog has a bigger carbon footprint  
Than a four wheel drive  
Yeah, your dog has a bigger carbon footprint  
Than a four wheel drive  
And so does your baby, maybe

You oughta trade him in for a Prius

Rock!

( F G G F G )

( F G G F G )

I'm taking the stand

In defence of the fence

I got a little band

Playing tributes to ambivalence

We divide the world

Into liberals and gun-freaks

Into atheists and fundies

Into teetotalers and junkies

Into chemical and natural

Into fictional and factual

Into science and supernatural

But it's actually naturally

Not that white and black

You'll be

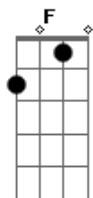
Dividing us

Into terrorists and heroes

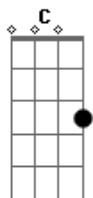
Into normal folk and weirdos

Into good people and pedos

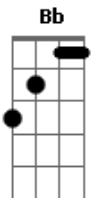
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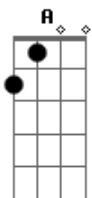
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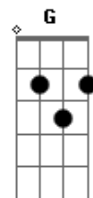
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Into things that give you cancer

And the things that cure cancer

And things that don't cause cancer

But there's a chance

They will cause cancer in the future

We divide the world

To stop us feeling frightened

Into wrong and into right and

Into black and into white and

Into real men and fairies

Into parrots and canaries

Yeah we want the world binary, binary

01001000

( Bb2 F C G )

The more you know

The harder you will find it

To make up your mind, it

Doesn't really matter if you find

You can't see which grass is greener

Chances are it's neither

And either way it's easier

To see the difference

Cause it's not that simple