

## FOR THE LOVE OF MARY© *Songs and Poetry*

### THE DREAMING.

"We'll all be drowned," said Hanrahan,  
"The Mary Valley's torn asunder;  
The government wants a dam in  
And we'll all be going under."

"The National Party, they're not much use,  
They've been wanting more dams for years;  
At last, they're talking tanks ... but still more dams,  
Ah, strewth! they bring ya to tears."

"The dams they've got now .... are at critical lows,  
There's little water left to use;  
The city's getting uneasy,  
.....The government has much to lose."

"And the weather folk say there'll be more long droughts,  
And you'd have to wonder why;  
Why they'd want another dam  
When the ones they've got now are dry."

But restrictions in Briz aren't popular,  
And the government was in a pickle;  
They had to do something pretty quick,  
Or there'd be nothing left but just a trickle.

Yes, Peter Beattie was getting desperate,  
And from thin air, he plucked;  
"We're gonna build a big dam at Traveston,  
And I tell ya, youse can all get f ..... fairly compensated.

A poll found that dams weren't popular,  
-The premier thought they would've won easily;  
At 23 percent, they were more on the nose  
...Than fed'ral Labor leader Kim Beasley.

The Pensioners League, well they weren't conned,  
As their gardens all started to wilt;  
"It won't get us out of this drought," they said,  
"We'll be dead before this thing's built."

"We'll all be drowned," said Hanrahan,  
"We don't want this dam, no thanks;  
Stick your 1.7 billion, Mr Beattie,

Stick it in Brisbane and spend it on tanks.”

“I’ve heard when it rains down in Briz,  
.....It just runs off down the street;  
You don’t catch it, or use it, or anything,  
.....Ah, you buggers’ve got me beat.”

“Why not recycle some, Mr Beattie?  
Properly treat it, so it’s not on the nose;  
Smart places, they do that already,  
Why can’t we be one of those?”

But instead you come up to Gympie,  
In your helicopter, with minions and pomp;  
And announce a huge dam out at Traveston.  
Dam, hmpff...more like a swamp.”

And with the news, you expect all the voters  
To relax and to vote for your team;  
.....Wake up, Mr Beattie, you’re dreaming,  
Traveston..... Peter Beattie’s wet dream.

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(with apologies to John O’Brien)

## **MARY MUST NEVER BE DAMMED**

### CHORUS

Blest is Our Mary, from her home in the Mountains  
She tumbles down the Conondales and wanders through our lands,  
She is an angel, she is sacred, she is holy,  
And Mary must never be dammed,  
Mary must never be dammed.

### VERSES

From the Blackall Range to Fraser Island,  
She is the lifeblood of the valleys and the plains,  
Past thriving towns and fertile farmlands  
Carrying the liquid gold of precious summer rains

She quenched the thirst of Megafauna  
She was a baby when the Conondales arose  
And she has witnessed evolution  
The generations, she has watched them come and go

When she is very rarely angry,  
She will flood the land to cleanse her aching soul  
Then soon she’s back to being gentle  
Quiet lullaby, the music of her flow.

Chorus x2

And on towards the ocean, carrying so much that's vital for the sea  
We know her flow is crucial, for survival of the fisheries  
For survival of the Great Sandy,  
survival of the Great Sandy

#### LAST VERSE

What of her threatened children, the lung fish, Turtle and the Cod?  
We must fight to stop extinction,  
The future of the Mary must flow on and on

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#### **NO GOD DAMNED DAM**

Chorus:

Damn man, we don't want that dam  
It's just a sneaky state government scam. You think I'm pissed off, well yes I am I'm  
telling you we don't want that dam.

They want to flood where people live, there's got to be a better alternative. While  
rainwater in the city runs to sea,  
why can't they have water tanks like you and me. And instead of Mr, Beattie's wet dream  
Why can't they have a recycled water scheme? They want to endanger our animals, fish  
and birds, Just so city folks can flush their turds.

Chorus.

Well it's enough to give you the jitters,  
What this dam will do to our native critters They want to resume our home, farm and  
dairy, And then go and flood our Mary  
And what about our local cemeteries  
What the hell are- they gonna do with these Deceased parent son and daughter  
Submerged under all that water.

Chorus.

They say a man's home is his castle  
- So why relent to this political arsehole The member for Noosa, our Cate Malloy Has  
finally decided to oppose this ploy She went to Brisbane and lead the rally  
Then went independent to try and save our valley,

Chorus x 2

Finish.

I tell ya Mumma we don't want that dam I  
tell ya brother we don't want that dam  
tell yo honey we don't want that dam No  
man we don't want that goddamn dam

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## **Mate**

Hey Mr. Beattie mate, we think you've got it wrong  
Yes Mr. Beattie mate, you've been at the top too long  
It's time Mr. Beattie mate, time to change your view  
Election times comin' mate, and that'll be it for you

You think you've got the numbers, mate, you think you've got the power  
But generate enough hate, mate, and things can go real sour  
You think you run a smart state, and the smart state needs more dams  
Then the smart state needs a smart leader, mate, and you're not a very smart man

You have a reputation, mate, as a dead set media tart  
You think you're some great big shit, but you're just a little fart  
You waste your people's money, mate, to perpetuate a wet dream  
Where you sell 'em all this water you stole from somebody else's stream

Your power base is waning, mate, your people are crossing the floor  
And every day that this goes on, you'll lose a couple more  
You need more Cate's and less Henry's, if you're gonna keep, keepin' on  
You think you can rob Paul to save Peter's arse, then I'm sorry mate, you're wrong

This is Queensland, mate, and it's the 21st century  
Not China, Korea or Russia, mate, we're supposed to be fair and free  
We are all of equal value, mate, in this supposed democracy  
And we won't lie down and roll over for your political expediency

So take note, Pete, stop beatin' your meat, it will drop off if you don't  
You think you're gonna see the 'Beattie Dam', I tell you mate, you won't  
Better put a tank in your own backyard and you better pray for rain  
Get your greedy arse out of our faces

We moved away from your cities, mate, to get away from all your crap  
So don't think you can just walk in here and take everything on some map  
It's your own lack of judgment and foresight that have caused you city dwellers such  
pain  
And no matter how much you earn, you just never seem to learn  
You've let it all go down the drain

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## **Mary**

Mary's a friend of mine, go swimming all the time  
She's a precious thing to me  
Mary, she's old and wise, tells me stories of days gone by  
She's a fool to Beattie not me

Chorus

When we going to hold those signs up high  
Oh when we going to sing 'no dams on the Mary'  
'cause if we don't she will die  
If we don't she will die

Labor comes and Labor goes, did you get your letter in the post  
Did the teardrops fall on the coat of arms  
Did ya wash ya car on ya Brissy streets, did you feel my heart nearly skip a beat  
When you waxed her down, did you hear the sound

So help us out, just buy a tank  
Enough's enough Pete, you've had your wank  
It's up to you, not up to me

Chorus x2

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## **WE DON'T WANT YOUR DAM**

Chorus  
We don't want your dam, we live on this land  
And we won't let you take it away  
We don't want your dam, go and change your plans,  
This is our home and we're all here to stay

In the Mary Valley, there's a place of hills and rolling green  
The richest soil to make a farmer cheer  
Family roots run deep and strong there's a sense of history  
The best of country livin's found right here  
When all at once the politicians, chasing city votes  
With amazing haste informed us what they see,  
A giant water reservoir for Brisbane and the coast  
And no one here got to say their piece

Chorus

In m father's time they went to war to defend our way of life  
They fought and won so we could all be free  
To settle down and have a go , with family by your side,  
A fair go is Australia to me  
The all at once that's swept away, the deals are secret now,  
The soft men in the city held our fate,  
Well time has come to lift our voice.let's make it loud  
We'll fight 'em all the way, it's not too late

Chorus

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## **Mary Rest Assured**

The Mary's flowing and the rain is falling  
But through the Valley there's a strong wind calling  
Fear is brewing, our fate is unclear  
You wanna sink communities we hold dear

Those who live here know just what we got  
But you see it as the perfect plot  
A handful of sacrificial lambs  
'cause for the good of the state, on our homes  
You wanna build a dam

Chorus

City people my heart goes out for ya  
I'm sympathizing that you've got no water  
but that's what happens when you cut down your trees  
to build an empire of disposable needs  
now you wanna cut down ours  
to hold the rain in your hands  
will you be scratching your heads at your empty dam  
wonderin' why it doesn't rain here anymore  
well you're not gonna do it here,  
no you're not gonna do it here,  
Mary rest assured

The Mary's flowing and the rain is falling  
Is there anyone who'll here us calling  
Peter Garrett set your party right  
Would a "Goanna" song help us win this fight  
Come on and  
Save our Valley find your own solution  
To your acid rain and water pollution  
Learn from the damage you've already caused  
Cause you're not gonna do it here  
Mary rest assured

Chorus

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## **DAM WITHOUT FOUNDATION.**

I heard on the news, that they couldn't find rock  
.....At Traveston, where the dam was to go;  
But they had to do something, they'd promised a dam,  
And politicians keep promises, you know.

Well they drilled down-river and then they drilled up  
... Just porous sand wherever they dug;  
A dam there'd be like trying to fill up a bath  
.....When you'd gone and lost the plug.

So Peter Adam Beattie, and Henry his Pal,  
've hit the road and they're hoping to find...  
Another place... where the rainfall's great,  
Where the locals just don't mind.

Someplace where the catchment's vast,  
And with good rock ..... that's the ticket;  
It shouldn't be hard, I know lots of folk...  
Who could tell them where they could stick it.

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## **Democracy Knocks**

They want to dam our valley  
The roads, the fields, the town  
It's like they thumbed their nose at us  
And said "you buggers drown"  
They do not want to listen  
When we the people say  
"buy yourself a bushman tank,  
And pray for bloody rain"

Chorus

You wouldn't believe it could happen  
You'd swear it was a sin  
You open the door when democracy knocks  
And the fascists and commies come in  
You wouldn't believe it could happen  
You'd swear it was a sin  
You open the door when democracy knocks  
And the fascists and commies come in

It happened down in Adelaide  
A couple of years ago  
The farmers happily farming away  
The government came and said "go"

Then they went out into the paddocks  
And ploughed it all to hell  
They kicked the farmers out over night  
And farmed the land themselves

Chorus

It happened up at Maleny  
Home to the dear platypus  
On government say the corporates came  
And put up a Woolies, whoosh!  
The voice of the people was loud  
Accurate and clear  
We do not want your stupid bloody  
Woolies up here

Chorus

So don't you dam our valley  
You're in for one hell of a fight  
You've sold us up the river  
And you've left us to our plight  
So don't you dam our valley  
Catch the water yourselves  
And if you take it by force Beattie  
They'll see you down in hell, I said

So don't you dam our valley  
You're in for one hell of a fight  
You've sold us up the river  
And you've left us to our plight  
So don't you dam our valley  
Catch the water yourselves  
And if you take it by force Beattie  
They'll see you down in hell, yes!

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### **Damn The Dam**

The word is out, it's in the news  
A brand new sound called the Mary valley blues  
I hear it all around, everywhere I go  
As the seeds of apprehension grow  
Lives in chaos and disarray  
How much will "adequate compensation" pay  
Family heritage, sacred sites  
Yeah what happened to the Mary Valley battlers rights

Political rhetoric, hidden agendas  
Bureaucratic obsession to spend us

a cool billion or two  
So they can flush our beautiful Mary down the loo  
And you can hear the people sing

Chorus

Dam damn, we're gonna damn the dam  
This is my country, this is my land  
If you call her home, you've gotta make a stand  
Dam damn, we're gonna damn the dam  
Dam damn, you can jam your dam  
It's time we're included in the master plan  
If you're a friend of the Mary and I am  
Then dam damn, we've gotta damn the dam

I've seen Conondale, to Kenilworth  
in a blow up canoe with a friend or two  
right on to Travey Crossing and through  
a quiet corner of a busy world  
to drift downstream for a different view  
to a campfire on a beach  
on some secluded reach  
she swirls as a cod takes an insect from it's niche  
the rapids and the spills, the laughter and the thrills  
a certain cure for each and everyone of our ills  
an intrepid troupe of adventures bold  
we conquered the Mary, but we never told  
and now it seems like the River's been sold  
as over as the wheel of progress is rolled  
by the big end of town to its ultimate view  
more for us, less for you  
can you hear the people sing

Chorus

Damn dam, we're gonna damn your dam  
Yeah jam your dam, you can ram your dam  
You'd better come up with a different plan  
'cause damn dam we're gonna damn your dam  
We don't care that we don't fit in your plan  
We're makin' a Mary River stand  
Damn dam, gonna damn the dam  
The whole proposition should be thoroughly canned  
Damn dam, we're gonna damn your dam

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## **OUR HOME**

We have found hope, we have found love  
We have found family and friendships  
All here in this place, how we love this place  
That they want to dam into extinction  
Open your eyes and you will see  
Just what our valley has come to be  
Fertility in abundance,  
How can we allow this to happen here?

Chorus

This is our home, this is our home  
This is our community  
This is our home, this is our home  
This is our community

What of our farms and our farmers  
What will they do now?  
Our river Mary, our beloved Mary  
How can she survive?  
The solution will not be found by creating  
Worse and bigger problems  
The choice is our, ours alone  
We must conserve our precious water

Chorus

What kind of heart can take away, our, children's future  
All there will be is a wreck of a land and the death of a river  
We must find another way

We have found hope, we have found love  
We have found family and friendships  
All here in this place, how we love this place  
That they want to dam into extinction  
Open your eyes and you will see  
Just what our valley has come to be  
Fertility in abundance,  
How can we allow this to happen here?

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## **PETER BEATER**

Why don't you come to your senses  
Flying over our fences  
You want to drown our proud land  
This is a smart state  
But you don't get much dumber  
And this Traveston blunder

Will drive us all from our homes

Well you won't flood the the Mary Valley  
We will beat you and we're able  
To fight the fight to save our lives  
For freedom on our land

So keep your hands off Mary, Pete  
We all know there's a better solution  
Shut off your verbal pollution  
Stop playing God with our lives

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### **And The Rain Comes Down**

Here with the water rushing by  
The Yabba is flowing, her level is high,  
Will you watch as she empties out toward the sea,  
Will you sit with me Mary, valley so sweet

Chorus

And the rain comes down, and it falls on the ground  
In the Yabba it goes, onto the Mary it flows,  
And the rain comes down, and the rain comes down  
And the rain comes down, and the rain comes down  
And the rain comes down

Here in our valley, valley so sweet  
Will you come to me Mary, valley so sweet  
Will you watch as the mist gently rises through,  
Will you sit with me Mary, valley so sweet

Chorus

Within the Mary and her tributaries  
Is the home of rare endangered species  
Will you help us to keep the Mary flowing free,  
Will you save our Mary, valley so sweet

And she won't be dammed, not by any man  
No she won't be dammed, to water any other land  
No she won't be dammed, no she won't be dammed  
No she won't be dammed, no she won't be dammed  
And she won't be dammed, not by any man  
No she won't be dammed, to water any other land  
No she won't be dammed, no she won't be dammed  
No she won't be dammed, no she won't be dammed  
No she won't be dammed

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## **No Damn Muddy Waters**

Mary was here, when the black man came  
Mary was here, when the black man came  
Talk about dammin' her, you know  
la just a cryin' shame  
A river's got to be healthy, if it's runnin' free  
A river can't be healthy folks, unless it's runnin' free  
Stoppin' the Mary River f1owin'  
Sounds like a damn fool notion to me  
There's lots of reasons this dam shouldn't go ahead

And you're right Mr Beattie, we're gonna hate ya 'till ya dead  
If you don't stop this damn foolery  
'cause the Mary must run free  
It rises in the Conondale, to the ocean, the Mary does fall  
From those beautiful Conondale Ranges, all the way down to the ocean, she falls  
It ain't our Mary ought to be up against a wall  
Lots of unhappy people, folks crying in the night  
People countin' losses, you know this just ain't right

But one things for sure folks  
We're gonna win this fight  
'cause there's lots of reasons this dam shouldn't go ahead  
And you're right Mr Beattie, we're gonna hate ya 'till ya dead  
If you don't stop this damn foolery  
'cause the Mary must run free yeah  
The Mary must run free

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## **NO**

This Traveston Crossing Dam has a 100 m span  
On a wall that will damn more than water on this land  
For it will damn you and me and this beautiful valley that we see  
And the sense of love we feel from this community  
So we'll stand up and say together we should stay and fight  
To stop our valley from ending up this way  
Chorus  
No no damming our Mary, no no damming our Mary  
If you'd all stop and think this is toxic water you'd like to drink  
I suppose they'll pay the health department to cover up the link  
In Brissy you'd all get sick like sucking poison from a tick  
And you can thank Mr Beattie he's such a clever little dick  
Chorus

Playing god from your office room, sending us all to our doom  
Destroying our homes and livelihoods, don't you see it, if you only could  
Beattie you're a monstrous man as shallow as your fucking dam

Your ignorance is such a sin, you'll fade into oblivion

Chorus

It would seem so unfair, if you people didn't care  
That one man's wet dream is our worst nightmare

Why do we face our worst fear, why do we lose what's so dear  
I think you'll find we've learnt to conserve our water here

Chorus x 4

Then chorus fade x 2

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additional words and music Sue Smith, Julie Ramsay & Jacqui Freeman

### **SAVE THE MARY RIVER**

What good is a dam, if there's no rain? What good is a track, if there's no train? What  
good's a balloon, if there's no hot air?

What good are our leaders, if they just don't care?

What good is a brain, if it's not in gear?

What good are ears, if they don't want to hear? What good is a head that you don't use  
to think? What good's a mouth if you just change feet?

What good is your heart, if it's -:'Qt affected? What good is emotions, if they're  
misdirected? What good are your eyes, if they can't see?

No real good can come from this travesty.

What good's information that you don't care to heed? What good are reports, which a  
you aren't going to read?

What good are experts, paid by those

Good people in government, who stand on their toes?

What good's all this money, if it all goes to waste? On no-good projects, burdened by  
haste.

What good's a democracy, if we have no say?

But good people are speaking, and we won't go away!

What good's classing animals as endangered or rare? What good's environmental  
policy, if they aren't there? What good's advances, if we keep looking back

To the good old days, down this one way track?

What good are roads, that all end in water?

What good are my cattle, if they all go to slaughter?

What good will I do with all these free hours? What's good for your life is destroying ours.

So good people in cities, please heed my plea  
Read all about dams; see what the world sees

Dams are disastrous; there are few good long-term gains  
And for a wall to make a dam, it still has to rain.

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## **If You Have A Heart**

Do you own a home that you call your own  
Well this travesty affects you as well as me  
Imagine being told, it must be sold  
Like a thousand more of your community

Chorus

If you have a heart, or a notion to start  
Thinking “ how would I feel, if it happened to me”  
Don't accept that it's for, the good of the cause  
'cause it's the civil rights, of the people around me  
That we're fighting for, don't dam Mary

Please don't see my community  
as somewhere nice you can fish and ski  
find empathy for our reality, that what we thought was ours  
can be taken away, so easily

Chorus

we are of the land, no illusions of grand  
we don't see progress as a dirty word  
we build around our resources, protect our river's courses  
we can all drink from the Mary if we let her run free

don't dam Mary  
don't dam Mary  
don't dam Mary

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## **NO DAM WAY.**

There's a plan to dam the Mary,  
It seems some are keen to start;  
The locals, they're rather wary,  
The idea seems none too smart.

In the Mary Valley, those country folk  
Know the value of their water;  
They know of floods and droughts and things  
And they don't think you oughta

When rain falls there, they trap it,  
In rainwater tank... and pond;  
It's hard, with falls erratic,  
But they manage to get on.

But it's different down on the coast and Briz,

When rain falls they've been heard to mutter;  
"What a lousy day, gives me the pip"  
And it runs off down the gutter...

...and into the gully and into the creek  
And into the ocean beyond;  
They call it stormwater runoff,  
There's scarce so much as a pond.

Now the farmer who's farmed his riverflat lot  
For years ... now faces submersion;  
It's prime farming land that he's got,  
No wonder he has an aversion.

Yes on Obi and Mary, the locals are wary,  
To big dams, they say, "No thanks";  
"You catch your own water, you know that you oughta,  
Let's start by putting in tanks."

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## Dry

Dry Sunday morning somewhere around Brisbane  
Thousands of folk are out hosing their cars, the driveway, the lawn,  
using their washing machines  
we're trying to tell them they're going too far

power and plenty is all that they know  
as the resources becomes less year after year  
recycle, reduce, desalination are words that we scream  
triple A faucets and rainwater tanks in every household it should be law  
but some ones idea is taking a hold  
one concept, one thought, he's not thinking no more

### Chorus 1

stand up Peter Beattie, what did you say?  
That you think mega dams are the only way  
We put it to you, that you're breaking the law  
1000 lives on hold, while you make sure

Yes it's a problem, we do not deny  
But surely we'll think of some other plan  
Damming a valley in more ways than one  
Is the act of a fool, not of a man

Conspiracy theories, ulterior motive  
Just what are you up to we deserve to know  
This isn't a communist country you fool  
Democracy says that you can't make us go

## Chorus 2

Stand up Peter Beattie, what did you say?  
That your consumer based lifestyle can toss us away  
We put it to you that you won't make us go  
And yes, there goes ten thousand Labor votes

## Repeat Chorus 1

Dry Sunday morning somewhere 'round Imbil  
Thousands of folk are home drying their eyes  
Dreams are broken, future in ruins  
Life wasn't meant to be easy

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## **THEY AIN'T GONNA BUILD A DAM AT ALL**

Well they wanna build a dam in our valley  
Block it off, fill it up and wreck it for us all  
A thousand farms, ten thousand lives  
All wiped out in one swipe  
If they go ahead and build a silly wall

## Chorus

Well they ain't gonna build a dam at all dam at all  
No they ain't gonna build a dam at all dam at all  
It really really is a crime  
If they go ahead and build a stupid wall

And what about the wildlife on the Mary,  
The platypus, kangaroo and what about the trees  
Who is going to speak for them  
Could this really be the end  
A white elephant in the shape of a wall

So turn off your taps mate, take it easy 'till it rains  
It seems a lot of common sense is running down the drain  
Just educate then populate, is this the way to treat a mate  
No they ain't gonna build a dam at all

## Chorus

They ain't gonna build a dam at all  
No they ain't gonna build a dam at all  
Educate then populate, it's a dumb idea for a smart state  
No they ain't gonna build a dam at all  
No they ain't gonna build a dam at all  
Just educate then populate, this ain't the way to treat a mate  
Dumb idea for a smart state  
No they ain't gonna build a dam at all

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## **Let The River Mary Flow**

I wake up in the morning, ready to face the day  
Shocked to find there is something going on  
Politicians dreaming, do they give a damn?  
Dreams are free, don't bring them around here

Can you see it, peoples lives, feel it man, don't bring us down  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today

Tempers slowly rising, do you see my pain  
There is a dam here in the making  
Do we stand up or do we walk away  
Here is a way of life, you can't touch them

Can you see it, peoples lives, feel it man, don't bring us down  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today

I'm not going down, my ship is sailing free  
There is a point where I will draw the line  
Time is wasting, will you hold my hand  
Locked together, they ain't got nothing

Can you see it, peoples lives, feel it man, don't bring us down, don't bring us down  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today

Stick together, we can see this through  
There is strength within this heartland  
You can't fool me, I've been around too long  
You can take it all and give nothing back

Can you see it, peoples lives, feel it man, don't bring us down, bring us down  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today  
Let the river Mary flow, let the river Mary flow, today, yeah

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## **Bye Bye Beattie**

Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, Beattie goodbye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, Beattie goodbye  
Bye, bye Beattie you're going down  
You want to build a dam, and leave us all to drown  
So it's

Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, Beattie goodbye  
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, Beattie goodbye  
Bye, bye Beattie you're going down  
You want to build a dam, and leave us all to drown  
So it's  
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, Beattie goodbye

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## **THE MARY RIVER –**

The Mary River's flowing, flowing and growing,  
the Mary River's flowing, down to the sea.  
Mother Earth carry me, your child I will always be,  
Mother Earth carry me, down to the sea

The Mary River's flowing, flowing and growing,  
the Mary River's flowing, down to the sea.  
Mother Earth carry me, your child I will always be,  
Mother Earth carry me, down to the sea

The Mary River's flowing, flowing and growing  
The Mary River's flowing, down to the sea,  
Down to the sea,  
Down to the sea,  
Down to the sea,

**Pomona Choir 2006**

## **WE DON'T WANT A BIG, BIG DAM**

We don't want a big, big dam  
In our perfect perfect, land  
We will scream in Beattie's ear  
We don't want his big dam here

**Kellen & Gabby Figucio 2006**