The Philip Song



Words & Music: Pat Drummond
For Ranger Fred, Ranger Dennis
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Dateline: Carnarvon Gorge and Miles, Queensland. 25th and 26th June 2007

Governor Philip, he wasn't that smart
Said Australia was British ...just for a start
He needed the dye for the Redcoats to wear
That's why he brought in the prickly pear
A century later the thing was a curse
Millions of acres gettin' steadily worse
Till Alan Dodd, Queensland's favourite son
Undid the damage that Philip had done

Chorus: The National Parks tell me that pigs have no place
That anything that digs up and buggers this space
Ought to be shot or be driven away
That's pretty ripe for us White Blokes to say
We brought in the foxes, the rabbits, the flu
The canetoads, the pox just to name but a few
Now they say that we all should shoot a feral or two
Governor Philip what about you?

Captain John Philips was longing for home
For the fields where the badgers and otters would roam
In the depth of his loneliness, longing and need
He sent home for six sets of rabbits to breed
But he wasn't that bright and he drank a bit much
On the midsummer night when they dug through the hutch
A trillion pairs on we were feelin' the strain
and, yes, it was someone named Philip again

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Captain John Philips what about you?

Now some people say, "Global Warming's a hoax
It just one of the Left's more elaborate jokes!"
Every time I turn round they are signing a lease
With their mates in the coal and the oil companies
Down at The Servo it's perfectly plain
As we go in to use up what oil still remains
A century on, will our grandkids be sayin'
"We were goin' ta Fillup all over again?"
A century on, will our grandkids be sayin'
"We were Governor Fillup all over again?"



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Governor Philip! What about you?
Captain John Philips! What about you?
And if you wont Save the Planet... Then what about you?