

# The Go Set, Salamanca

Hobart Town, winter time grey buildings look like icebergs by the ocean  
Summer time a cool south wind, keeps a mind from melting  
Ships roll in through the entrance of the river,  
Back in 1830 with a convict cargo to deliver  
Fingerprints are in the sandstone, from a prisoner that remains unknown  
Gypsies come from miles around, to sell sell their art to the town  
On a Saturday, public forum marketplace  
Everyone can have their say, all the people have their say  
Salamanca in Hobart Town, bohemians and the gypsies are dancing  
Hackysack and a joint's goin around  
Social conscience, hear all the people sing  
Oh - power to our people they sing  
Oh - fight the good fight while you can  
All the left wing, dreadlocks on the lawn but they don't sing  
They're too serious, too many issues to be discussed  
I hear you say, everything's gunna be OK, to fight the good fight  
And talk the talk into the night