

# Tim Minchin, The Fence

Somewhere in your wardrobe, I'd be willing to bet  
There's a t-shirt proudly 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

(I think, apparently)

Che was a bit of a homophobe

Che was a bit of a homophobe

This is my song in defence of the fence  
A little sing-along, an anthem to ambivalence

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 Lama

He's a lovely, funny fella, he gives 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 (I reckon)

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  
I got a little band playing anthems to ambivalence

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

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  
And 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!

Havin' a rant 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 teetotallers 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  
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

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  
Cause it's not that simple... Maybe...