

15 THE PICTURES IN OUR HEADS

© words Rod Boucher 1980 Adelaide, South Australia

© music: Rod Boucher and Gerry Holmes 1996 "The Mansions" Malmsbury Victoria Australia

INTRO C

The chords were created on the spot by Gerry in response to the singing mood

V1 We were called as mates together to a cause we did not know,
so we sailed away from family to fight the faceless foe.
And we jumped and we ran and we clawed and we fell on a wall of blinding fire,
and the sand and the mud and the no-man's land said the posters back home lied.

V2 We did cliffs and mountains, jungles, deserts, swamps and farms and towns.
We did oceans, rivers, hills and valleys - over, under, up and down.
We had flies and spiders, leeches, we had snakes and ants and mossies.
We're your Anzac digger, cobber mates, fair dinkum flamin' Aussies.

V3 Well the Majors marched us up the hill and down a-bloody-gain.
Nobody seems to understand, we were boys, not really men.
We had more in-service training than your big deal footy team,
and they paid us tea and bikkies, with a bayonet chucked in.

INSTRUMENTAL

V4 Last week, we marched on Telly, in between the Ads and Sport,
"Something for the Oldies, keep 'em happy like we ought."
'Cos we went for God and Country, peace and goodwill don't forget.
And we know it's not that simple and we haven't finished yet.

V5 But I'll tell you what Smart Alecs with your noses in the air,
we know that you can't understand the memories we share,
when we hear you say, "The past is dead and buried, all these years."
But the pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.
The pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.

INSTRUMENTAL

V6 And it seems to us in this modern age of plastic throw-away,
that we soon forget the news that happened only yesterday.
'Cos it's mainly in the hard times, in the pain and hope and fears
that the pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.
The pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.

END INSTRUMENTAL