

The Write Of Reply



Bill Snow

For Bill "Bilbo" Snow and Lord "Bloody Wog" Rolo

Words and Music : Pat Drummond

Dateline: St Albans Folk Festival., St Albans, NSW. 24th-26th April 2009

**I had just extracted David
from the coppers. He was laying
in the back a little worse for wear and sad
I said I'd take him back
To my old St Albans shack
Confused, a little drunk but hardly bad**

**He'd been living on The Block
In at Redfern quite a shock
for young David, just a northern tribal lad
In an alcoholic daze
and a deep tobacco haze
Coughing out the only set of lungs he had**

**Chorus: The Write of Reply
The Rich tell their lies
The poor pay the price
with their lives and their youth
The billboards arise
and stretch to the skies
Tonight they will fight on the side of the truth
My spraycan unwinds
a sign of the times
they say it's a crime and I sigh
the traffic goes rumbling by
accepting it all until I
claim The Write of Reply**



Lord 'Bloody Wog' Rolo

**It was nearly 10AM
Stuck there in that traffic jam
My car was one of hundreds in that line
Listening to that poor kid cough
When the cars completely stopped
and left me staring at that toxic Billboard sign**

**A ten foot pack of cigarettes
shiny bright stood to my left,
luring scores of kids like David to their deaths
And a thought rose up in me
"Silence is Complicity,
Take action or concede to your regrets!"**

Chorus:

**I reached under the seat
Got out and crossed the street
Everyone could see
the spraycan in my hand
I put six letters on that sign
that spelt 'POISON' It was time
somebody drew the line
and took a stand**

**And behind me from the cars
Came the sound of cheers and laughter
Somebody started leaning on their horn
God, we were all so young
I had no idea what I'd begun
But that's the day that BUGA UP was born**



**So many joined the cause
they tried to crush us with their laws
We went to prison as the fight spread through the land
But with so many on our side
They couldn't turn the tide
and in '94 those stinkin' ads were banned**

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