

OLD DIGGERS WILL HAVE THE FINAL SAY

Old diggers are even crankier than yesterday
It's all about what could be called survival pay
Canberra Suits don't even bother to understand why
Because their super is not indexed to CPI

The government surely spits out much organised spin
The Party Choir sings it regularly in deafening din
Frequent official letters prepared by robots it seems
Simply just meaningless drivel posted in countless reams

What purpose the compulsory super that Diggers had to pay?
If in sunset years it's a struggle to keep bill collectors away
Such folk could have been carefree and on the dole
Instead of constant soldiering and often living in muddy holes

A life time of soldiering during peace and strife
Duty to Nation instead of seeking a future in civilian life
The reward has been contempt, betrayal and promises broken
Slumbering committees as distractions and never woken

You who wore jungle green, RAAF blue or navy white
Stand fast, don't lose heart and keep up the fight
Come the elections, vote to bring them down
These modern versions of Brutus and Judas in Canberra Town

George Mansford © August 2011