

Falsely, Australia

to the tune of "Waltzing Matilda"

1.
Once a jolly Downer hatched a secret money plan,
So that Australia would rake in more dough:
It was government lying, spying on the Timorese,
Now it's exploded, and everyone knows.

Chorus:

**They won't confirm it! They won't deny it!
But we all know that they swindled the poor.
Now they've charged honest men, claiming "national security",
Taking revenge in the guise of the law.**

2.
Once a jolly Woodside (fine "Australian" company)
Found friends to help in the rich Timor Sea;
From a bevy of recent escapees from Parliament
Woodside got info that brought it great glee.

3.
Once the lying started many more were sucked right in,
(Some, though, were up to their necks from the start),
Whether Liberal or Labor, Canberra made a mess of it,
Who now will step in and end this mad farce?

4.
Once the spying surfaced, Timor got a border,
But then our government scored an own goal,
Porter charged the wrong people, prosecuting patriots,
Secrecy hides politicians' true roles.

5.
Once or twice (or often, as we know *ad tedium*),
Governments cheat—and then cannot lie straight;
There's a smell that surrounds what they did about the helium:
None for the people and all for their mates.

5.
Once Australians see how we tried to con the Timorese
Most feel ashamed that we stooped down so low.
We demand that the government drop the prosecutions—
Parliament act! and stop selling our soul.