

# The Fence

Tim Minchin

Somewhere in your wardrobe, I'd be willing to bet  
There's a t-shirt probably 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, 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, a 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 Llama  
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  
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  
Yea 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!  
I'm taking the stand 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 tee-tot'lers 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 - 0100100!  
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...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>