

## The St Albans Song

I came to Australia from over the sea  
I learnt to speak English and how to drink tea  
I wash every morning, I wear a clean shirt  
But they still call me ethnic as though it was dirt

Fa La La Fa La Le  
Oh how would ya how would ya like to be me

I work in a factory, long hours for low pay  
To look after my family and save for the day  
We can buy a nice house send our kids to the school  
But because I talka funny they think I'm a fool

Fa La La Fa La Le  
Oh how would ya how would ya like to be me

Now the kids and their friends they think it's a shame  
To be seen with their families and be called their real name  
Anglo Saxons the only acceptable race  
But it could be much worse I could have a black face

Fa La La Fa La Le  
Oh how would ya how would ya like to be me

Now there's fire in the foundries There's crops in the soil  
The factories are working because of our toil  
Our foods full of garlic We are drinking good wine  
The Australia we live in has changed with the times

Fa La La Fa La Le  
Oh how would ya how would ya like to be me