

ACROSS THE SEA

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Memorandum here to Fairbairn
It's 1934, I write this letter in ink
To send across the sea
Across the sea

Madam perhaps you'll be surprised
To hear from me the father of Charlie Goodenough
I'm his dad across the sea
Across the sea

We've been going through his letters
Some 200 the past years
He mentions you, madame
No doubt you've heard
Of our boy across the sea
Across the sea

He died up in Rockhampton
Appendix taken out
As he recovered they say
Arsenic killed my son
Someone, madame put arsenic in my son
They killed my son
They killed my son

So I write to you in ink
Across the sea
Across the sea

Maybe, it was Mary King
Twice his age she married him
On his death bed on the day before he died
While we were 'cross the sea

We don't know where he's buried
And all we have to cling to are the answers
That lie across the sea
Across the sea

But madame we know too little
As I'm sure it's plain to see
I write this letter to you
But I'm writing it for me
To send across the sea
To send across the sea

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