

THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THAR PILLS

(née "Ben's Revenge")

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Music: "O Canada"

Fast off the mark
He left the pack behind,
Sailed for the gold
In nine point seven nine.
Eat your heart out, Carl,
You are hist'ry now;
Join the mass of common men,
For there's not a soul
In this whole wide world
Can catch up with our Ben.
Mark well my words:
Canada, get set,
Next year he's bound to run it faster yet. (repeat)

Well, maybe not –
The truth made children cry;
Ben says he's clean
But test results don't lie.
Mister Dubin, sir,
What is coming next?
Will this scourge on sport be stopped?
Will our legacy
To this nation's kids
Be the pills our athletes popped?
Mark well my words,
You who compete:
Gold turns to rust when minds and bodies cheat. (repeat)