

Regen en wind:

Door weer en wind
zijn stoere mannen
met elkaar verbannen
naar de weg
om te strijden
- niet te benijden -
voor roem en geld.



Voor de recreatie
is het volharden
een lofzang van barden,
meer dan een gewin
van materiële zaken
of andere bakken
van maatschappelijke trots.



Regen en wind
in de lage Landen
altijd voldoende voorhanden
mentale scherprechter
die bepalend kan zijn
voor doorslaand festijn,
winst of eigen trots.



zondag 26 april 2015						
Tijd	Weer	Temp	Gevoel	Wind	Buien	Zon
11:00		12 °C	12 °C	W 3	41%	0%
12:00		12 °C	12 °C	W 2	50%	0%
13:00		12 °C	12 °C	W 2	40%	0%
14:00		12 °C	12 °C	W 1	47%	0%
15:00		11 °C	11 °C	N 2	74%	0%



Voor mij nu even
geen zin om dit te
beleven.

Men At Work - Down Under

Travelling in a fried-out Kombie
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said,

"Do you come from a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover."



Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of muscle
I said, "Do you speaking my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich
And he said,

"I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover."

Lying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he said,

"Do you come from a land down under (oh yeah yeah)
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover."

We're travelling a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover." x2



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfR9iY5y94s>