

The “Two Star” Hotel

Peter Hicks and Geoff Francis

“Dark as the dungeon” they sing in the song,
Where the miners alone know what really goes on,
On that day the earth shook and the mighty rocks fell,
One brave man was taken, two trapped there in hell.

Above ground the families (they) wait and they wait,
In fear and in hope for some news of their fate,
The five longest days and nights ever passed by,
Till a voice shouted out, “Todd and Brant – they’re alive!”

For day after day, they kept calm and stayed cool
With jokes and bold laughter, oft playing the fool
Two bravest of miners in that holiest of hell
Union men bunkered – in the “Two Star Hotel”

Their rescuers ne’er faltered by day and by night,
Their own lives they risked with just one goal in sight,
The rocks that they fought were the hardest on earth,
All as one put their comrades before their own worth.

There was no room to move, trapped down there in their cage,
Where each day that passed it seemed more like an age,
Then an air hole gave food, a few comforts as well,
Country songs and Foo Fighters rang out in their cell,

*There’s no flat screen TV there or in-house video,
And there’s no satin sheets in that pit down below,
But you never could buy what they had in that cell,
That’s the guts and mateship of the “Two Star Hotel”*

Seemed the Earth was determined to not let them go,
But these Tasmanian men had a few tricks to show,
The rescuers held firm, would not yield from their task,
And each one he gave more than could ever be asked.

At the end of two weeks they stepped out and walked tall,
With a wave they clocked off, into lovin’ arms to fall,
And to pay their respects to their comrade who fell,
So rejoice for the tenants of the “Two Star Hotel”,
Yes rejoice for the heroes of the “Two Star Hotel”

Chorus...

For Todd, Brant and all the rescuers... Enjoy your beers boys.