

# O CRA

(To the tune of "O Christmas Tree")

## O CRA, O CRA,

Your forms are ever growing,  
From T1135s to T3s,  
Our patience keeps on slowing,  
Bare trusts bloom with rules unclear,  
Penalties arrive with fear,

## O CRA, O CRA,

Your audits are all-knowing.

"Day one hundred — still listening to music."

## O CRA, O CRA,

Your hundred days have ended,  
A polished site, some hopeful words,  
But problems still unattended.

Call centres hum with silent lines,  
Training gaps ignored by signs,

## O CRA, O CRA,

That plan was... well-intended.

## O Finance, O Finance,

This mess is your creation,  
Rules dropped fast with no debate,  
Then passed for administration.

Draft by memo, rush by press,  
Clean-up left to bureaucratic stress,

## O Finance, O Finance,

You've mastered abdication.



## FINANCE



## O Carney, O Champagne,

You say the books look tidy,  
Just split the spend—capital here,  
Operating there—how slyly,  
Deficits fade with naming flair,  
While debt still climbs into the air,

## O Carney, O Champagne,

Kim G C Moody | In the Mood



*All we want for Tax-Mas... is certainty.*

