

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

There's an old Australian stockman, lying, dying
And he gets himself up on one elbow
And he turns to his mates,
who are all gathered 'round him, And he says

D D7 G Em
Watch me wallaby's feed, mate
A D
Watch me wallaby's feed
They're a dangerous breed, mate
So watch me wallaby's feed

All together now
Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down
Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl
Keep me cockatoo cool
Don't go acting the fool, Curl
Just keep me cockatoo cool

Take me koala back, Jack
Take me koala back
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac
So take me koala back

Let me abos go loose, Lou
Let me abos go loose
They're of no further use, Lou
So let me abos go loose

Mind me platypus duck, Bill
Mind me platypus duck
Don't let him go running amok, Bill
Just mind me platypus duck

Play your didgeridoo, Blue
Play your didgeridoo
Uh, like, keep playing while I shoot through, Blue
Play your didgeridoo

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde
And that's it hanging on the shed