

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

There's an old Australian stockman – lying, dying...
And he gets himself up onto one elbow
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around
And he says....

E A B7 E
Tie me kangaroo down, sport, tie me kangaroo down
Tie me kangaroo down, sport, tie me kangaroo down

Watch me wallabies feed, mate, watch me wallabies feed
They're a dangerous breed, mate, watch me wallabies feed. (altogether now...)

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, Mack, take me koala back
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack, take me koala back.

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

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

Play your didgeridoo, Blue, play your didgeridoo
Keep playing 'till I shoot through, Blue, play your didgeridoo

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, tan me hide when I'm dead
So they tanned his hide when he died, Clyde, And that's it hangin' on the shed!