Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

Words and Music by Rolf Harris



Spoken:

There's an old Australian stockman lying, dying, He gets himself up onto one elbow, Turns to his mates who are gathered 'round And he says:

Watch me wallaby's feed, mate
 Watch me wallaby's feed
 They're a dangerous breed, mate
 So watch me wallaby's feed. All together now,

Chorus:

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. Altogether now!
- Take me koala back, Jack,
 Take me koala back.
 He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac,
 So take me koala back. Altogether now!
- 4. Mind me platypus duck, Bill, Mind me platypus duck. Don't let him go running amuck, Bill, Mind me platypus duck. Altogether now!
- Play your didgeridoo, Blue,
 Play your didgeridoo.
 Keep playing till I shoot through, Blue,
 Play your didgeridoo. Altogether now!
- 6. 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! Altogether now!