

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport – Rolf Harris 1963

[Spoken]: *There's an old Australian stockman, lying, dying.
And he gets himself up onto one elbow
And he turns to his mates, who are gathered round, and he says:*

C F G C
Watch me wallaby's feed mate watch me wallaby's feed
C F G C
They're a dangerous breed mate so watch me wallaby's feed *(all together now)*

C	F	G	C
Tie me kangaroo down sport	tie me kangaroo down		
C	F	G	C
Tie me kangaroo down sport	tie me kangaroo down		

C F G C
Keep me cockatoo cool Curl keep me cockatoo cool
C F G C
Don't go acting the fool Curl just keep me cockatoo cool *(all together now)*
CHORUS

C F G C
And take me ko-al-a back Jack take me ko-al-a back
C F G C
He lives somewhere out on the track Mac so take me ko-al-a back *(all together now)*
CHORUS

C F G C
Let me Mongoose go loose Lew let me Mongoose go loose
C F G C
They're of no further use Lew so let me Mongoose go loose *(all together now)*
CHORUS

C F G C
And mind me platypus duck Bill mind me platypus duck
C F G C
Don't let him go running amuck Bill mind me platypus duck *(all together now)*
CHORUS

C F G C
Play your didgeri-doo Blue play your didgeri-doo
C F G C
Keep playing 'til I shoot through Blue play your didgeri-doo *(all together now)*
CHORUS

C *(slowly-one strum)* F G C
Tan me hide when I'm dead Fred tan me hide when I'm dead
C *(everyone/faster)* F G C
So we tanned his hide when he died Clyde and that's it hanging on the shed
CHORUS *(all together now)*