

# Tie Me Kangaroo Down

E

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

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Watch me wallaby's feed, mate. Watch me wallaby's feed.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
They're a dangerous breed, mate. So watch me wallaby's feed.

## (Chorus)

E

**All together now**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
**Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down.**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
**Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down.**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl. Keep me cockatoo cool.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Uh, don't go acting the fool, Curl. Just keep me cockatoo cool. **(Chorus)**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
And take me koala back, Jack. Take me koala back.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac. So take me koala back. **(Chorus)**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Let me abos go loose, Lou. Let me abos go loose.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
They're of no further use, Lou. So let me abos go loose. **(Chorus)**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
And mind me platypus duck, Bill. Mind me platypus duck.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Uh, Don't let him go running amok, Bill. Just mind me platypus duck. **(Chorus)**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Play your didgeridoo,... Blue. Play your didgeri... doo.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Uh, like, keep playing 'til I shoot through,... Blue Play your didgeri... doo. **(Chorus)**

E                    A                    B7                    E  
Tan me hide when I'm dead,... Fred. Tan me hide when I'm... dead.

E                    A                    B7                    E  
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde. And that's it hanging on the shed. **(Chorus)**