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 gathered around him and he says

F  Bb  Gm  C

Watch me wallabies, feed, mate.
Keep me cock-a-too, cool, Curl
Take me koala, back, Jack

F

feed
cool
back

Bb  Gm  C7

They're a dangerous breed, mate. So watch me wallabies
Don't go acting the fool, Curl. Just keep me cock-a-too
He lives out on the track, Jack. So take me koala

F

F Chorus

feed. Altogether now! Tie me kangaroo down, sport,

C7

Tie me kangaroo
FGm C7F B♭ Gm C7 F

down Tie me kangaroo down sport Tie me kangaroo down