## Billabong

## John Williamson

Why don't you get out of it with me I hope there's nothing wrong In the way I turn on in your company I hope you don't mind that I'm off my face over you 'Cause if you turn me away I don't know what I'd do

Oh Billabong (do-do-do-do) Billabong (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) Plenty bamboo (didly-didly-didly...), a little water Take a big deep breath (do-do-do-do) And away we go (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) In a big canoo (didly-didly-didly...), up the river

There's something about the way you walk on by It's the walk in your wiggle Or the wiggle in your walk that caught my eye I never forgot the day you said goodbye Don't you think maybe it's worth another try

Oh Billabong (do-do-do-do) Billabong (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) Plenty bamboo (didly-didly-didly...), a little water Take a big deep breath (do-do-do-do) And away we go (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) In a big canoo (didly-didly-didly...), up the river

I got rum in the fridge and a couple of jay-jay pails A breeze comes through here every night, it never fails We're two lonely people on nowhere trails Maybe we'll get our wheels back on the rails

Oh Billabong (do-do-do-do) Billabong (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) Plenty bamboo (didly-didly-didly...), a little water Take a big deep breath (do-do-do-do) And away we go (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) In a big canoo (didly-didly-didly...), up the river One more time -

Oh Billabong (do-do-do-do) Billabong (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) Plenty bamboo (didly-didly-didly...), a little water Take a big deep breath (do-do-do-do) And away we go (ah-ah-ah-ah-ah) In a big canoo (didly-didly-didly...), up the river In a big canoo (didly-didly-didly...), up