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John Williams "Old Man Emu"

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Let me tell you of an interview with an Old Man Emu He's got a beak and feathers and things But the poor old fella ain't got no wings

Aren't you jealous of the wedge-tailed eagle - Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da

While the eagle's flyin' round and round I keep my two feet firmly on the ground

Now I can't fly but I'm tellin' you, I can run the pants off a kangaroo

Ba-da-doo-doo, da-doo-doo, doo-da-do-do, doo-doo

He can't fly but I'm tellin' you, he can run the pants off a kangaroo

Well he was the model for the fifty cents - Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da

The designer should have had more sense - Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da

If you take a look it'll prove to you (ha-ha-ha), I ran the pants off that kangaroo

Ba-da-doo-doo, da-doo-doo, doo-da-do-do, doo-doo

Take a look, it'll prove to you, he ran the pants off the kangaroo

You can't loop the loop like a cockatoo - Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da

Swoop and toss like an albatross - Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da

You silly gallah, I'm better by far, than a white cockatoo or a budgerigar

They squeak and squawk and try to talk, why me and them's like cheese and chalk

Ba-da-doo-doo, da-doo-doo, doo-da-do-do, doo-doo

He can't fly but I'm tellin' you, he can run the pants off a kangaroo

Well the last time I saw Old Man Emu - Um-ba-da-lipida-da-da

He was chasing a female he knew- Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da

As he shot past I heard him say

Hoo-choo-ah-hoo-choo-ah-hoo-choo

She can't fly but I'm tellin' you, she can run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba-da-doo-doo, da-doo-doo, do-da-do-do, doo-doo
She can't fly but I'm tellin' you, she can run the pants off a kangaroo
Well there is a moral to this ditty - Um-ba-da-lip-ida-da-da-acapo

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