

## **Rolf Harris**

# **"Six White Boomers"**

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In australia, christmas comes in the middle of a very hot summer  
So when santa claus delivers his presents  
He's not taken around by reindeer because  
They can't stand the terrible heat  
He's taken around by six big, white, old man kangaroos  
Called the six white boomers  
Early on one christmas day  
A joey kangaroo  
Was far from home and lost  
In a great, big zoo  
Mommy....where's my mommy?  
They've taken her away  
We'll help you find your mommy, son  
Hop up on the sleigh  
So up inside the bag of toys  
Little joey hopped  
But they hadn't gone far when santa stopped  
Unharnessed all the reindeer  
And joey wondered why  
Then he heard a far off booming in the sky  
(boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom,  
boom)  
[chorus]  
Six white boomers  
Snow white boomers  
Racing santa claus through the blazing sun  
Six white boomers  
Snow white boomers  
On his australian run  
Pretty soon old santa began to feel the heat  
Took his fur-lined boots off to cool his feet  
Into one popped joey  
Feelin' quite okay  
While those old man kangaroos kept pullin' on the sleigh  
Hey!  
[chorus]  
Then joey said to santa, "santa, what about the toys?  
Aren't you giving some to these girls and boys?"  
"well, they've all had their presents, sonny  
We were here last night

This trip is an extra trip  
Joey's special flight  
[chorus]  
Soon the sleigh was flashing past  
Right over marble bah  
"slow down there!" cried santa  
"it can't be far  
Hop up on my lap here, son  
And have a look around"  
"there, there she is!  
That's mommy! bounding up and down!"  
[chorus]  
Well, that's the bestest christmas treat  
That joey ever had  
Curled up in mother's pouch feeling snug and glad  
The last they saw was santa heading northwards from  
the sun  
The only year the boomers worked a double run  
[chorus]  
(applause

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