Oh, my name is Kenny and I'm a kangaroo, garoo, garoo I like to say G'day, g'day, g'day and how do you do And if you were ever to ask me what I really love to do I'd say boing around all day all over Australia

There's one thing about all baby kangaroo, garoo, garoos Every one is a bouncing babe, their mums are bouncers too And if you ever caught up with us to ask what we love to do We'd say boing around all day all over Australia

The worst thing that can happen to a kangaroo, garoo Is for him to lose his boing and his bounce, he doesn't know wh at to do

When mud goes hard around your feet and you're really stuck lik e glue

And you should be boinging and bouncing round Australia

We try to be brave as kangaroo, garoo, garoo, garoos
Till something creeps up behind us and they give us a scary BOO
With a glop and a glug I was out of the mud and out me roo skin
too

And I boinged off into the night in old Australia

Oh, Australia is great if you're a kangaroo, garoo There's plenty of space around for you to go boinging and bounc ing through

The koalas and the kookaburras all go how do you do And they wish they were boinging too all round Australia

Oh, my name is Kenny and I'm a kangaroo, garoo, garoo I like to say G'day, g'day, g'day and how do you do And if you were ever to ask me what I really love to do I'd say boing around all day all over Australia