

## Blue Gumtree Ball

Slim Dusty

Oh the kangaroos hop and the rabbits go mad  
The white cockatoo, well, he's real glad  
'Cause they're all goin' to the blue gumtree ball  
They're all dressed up in their bushland suits  
With a big wallaroo in high heel boots  
Headin' out to where the gumtrees stand tall

As the dingo howls beneath the moon  
They'll be swingin' soon to a bushland tune  
When they all arrive at the old gumtree ball  
The kookaburra laughs away the time  
The emu's feeling in his prime  
As the curlew echoes out her final call

And the dance floor's made of gidgee stone  
The stage is a little overgrown  
And a sand goanna plays the didgeridoo  
There's a wombat playin' lead guitar  
And the bass is played by a pink galah  
And the beat is kept by the tail of a kangaroo  
(Let's go now!)

As they swing each other 'round the floor  
To a fiddle tune and yell for more  
As the bushland band plays another song  
The [?] stand so gracefully  
Underneath the nighttime canopy  
To the vocals of the pretty currawong  
The koala's danced around all night  
With the bandicoot in the soft moonlight  
To a juke tap where the gumtrees stand tall  
And they'll be back again someday  
To render another bush refrain  
When they meet again at the old gumtree ball

Oh, the dance floor's made of gidgee stone  
The stage is a little overgrown  
And a sand goanna plays the didgeridoo  
There's a wombat playin' lead guitar  
And the bass is played by a pink galah  
And the beat is kept by the tail of a kangaroo  
(You know what I said)

And there's a wombat playin' lead guitar  
And the bass is played by a pink galah  
And the beat is kept by the tail of a kangaroo