

AUSTRALIANS LET US
BARBECUE #2

Australians let us barbecue
For Christmas time is here
A time to stop and rest a bit
And psyche up for New Year
On patterned plastic tablecloth
We'll eat our pudding up
And drink a Christmas cordial
In polystyrene cup
Australians let us barbecue
For Christmas time is come
The time we sing that silly song
Pa Ruppa Pum Pum Pum
We'll fa la la and ho ho ho
And all that Christmas stuff
We'll crack a gag with Pop and Gran
And chuckle our heads off
Australians let us go for broke
In backyards great and small
With Christmas gifts and outdoor chairs
With cricket bat and ball
We'll pass the salad dressing 'round
We'll eat potato chips
And compliment the hostess on
A great French Onion Dip
With sausages and coleslaw too
Then let us barbecue