

Crocodile Roll

John Williamson

Havin a barbie by the river
With no one else around
A tropical honeymoon
Knockin a Four X down
She was standin in the water
Eatin a pumpkin scone
When CRUNCH! she was gone

They were doin the crocodile roll
The woman and the reptile
Doin the crocodile roll
In the middle of the river

Down came her husband
With a gun and a carving knife
To slaughter every crocodile
for takin his darling wife

[Spoken]
You can't go round eating Queenslanders
You overgrown goannas
I'll turn You all into shoes
CRUNCH!

It was in the news
They were doin the crocodile roll
The husband and the reptile
Doin the crocodile roll
In the middle of the river

Down came his bloodhound
With mangy curly hair
Picked up the scent
Away he went
Arse in the air
Then the dog got carried away
And ran out on a log
When CRUNCH! no more dog

They were doin the crocodile roll
The canine and the reptile
Doin the crocodile roll
In the middle of the river

Down came a wild pig
Rootin all about
The little swine
drank the wine
And really pigged it out
Then the crocodile chased him round
And the little pig said "up yours!"
CRUNCH! into another crocs jaws

They were doin the crocodile roll
The porker and the reptile
Doin the crocodile roll
In the middle of the river

Theres no moral to the story
Just a brand new dance
Grab your partner by the neck
And swing your crocodile pants
Dip your toe in the water
Are you ready for romance?
Swirl your tail around the floor
C'mon take a chance

Now your doin the crocodile roll
Stirin up the mud
Doin the crocodile roll
In the middle of the river

They were doin the crocodile roll
Stirin up the mudcrabs
Doin the crocodile roll
In the middle of the river

CRUNCH!