

Kea

Hey little Kea, it's your birthday,
is there something you want, just say?
Mama and Papa will go and get it for you
We'll go down to the car park, yeah,
where people leave their things and go for a walk
Is there something you want? We'll go and get it for you.

Little Kea though a while and on his face they saw a smile
He said "I want...

Windscreen wipers, billies, mugs, a spoon, a torch, a hair clip
Polished buckles from a boot and tent pegs and the fly ripped
Necklaces and window seals and bike seat foam and hand grips
An aerial, some cereal, a mirror for to shave with."

So they got him...

Hey mum and dad I had a great day,
I'd like to say thanks what do you say
Is there something you want?
I'll go and get it for you.
I'll go down to the car park,
where people leave their things and go for a walk
Is there something you want? I'll go and get for you.

Mum and dad thought for a while,
then on their faces grew some smiles

They said "We want..."

Shiny cans and bottle tops, guitar strings rings and cameras
Shoelaces and sunglasses and silver foil and crackers
Cell phones, iPods, bracelets and zips, buttons, tags and glasses
Screws and nuts and bolts and pocket knives and tramping
passes."

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah