

The Kiwi Bird's BBQ

If you go for a tramp in the bush tonight
you're in for a big surprise.

If you go for a tramp in the bush tonight
you better go in disguise.

For every bird that ever there was
will gather there (fair dinkum) because,
tonight's the night the kiwi birds have their BBQ.

BBQ time for kiwi birds.

The little kiwi birds are having a lovely time tonight.

Watch them, catch them unawares
and see them barby on their holiday.

See their flip-flops flap about.

They love to play and shout 'no worries over here'.

At 6 o'clock their mums and dads will take them home to
bed because they're tired little kiwi birds.

If you get hungry in the bush tonight
you'd better open up your eyes.

There's huhu grubs and miro berries
and supple jack shoot surprise.

And take a plate if you're going along,
an open heart, a bawdy bush song.

Tonight's the night the kiwi birds have their BBQ