

Split Enz, Jamboree

Roll up, roll up to the jamboree
Roll up, roll up to the jamboree

Roll up, roll up, troupers jamboree
Old friends attend, long time no see
Roll up, roll up, troupers come on down
Big top, non stop, annual reunion

I know what you're thinking, I know what you'll say
But I gotta getta be, at the troupers jamboree
There's safety in numbers, I'll never forget
40 years ago, on with the show

Distant voices calling, calling me
Entertaining me
Memories of the heydays
With the better company

I know what you're thinking, I know what you'll say
But I gotta getta be, at the troupers jamboree
There's safety in numbers, I'll never forget
40 years ago, on with the show

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Keeping a lonely vigil while the girls all have a ball
The stories come out thick and fast, long, short and tall
There's Frank du Preze on the flying trapeze
Finally come down to earth
Good ol' Chris the contortionist, is bent if not worse
Dear ol' Merle the strip-tease girl, do anything for kicks
And the ol' magician has disappeared, still up to his old tricks
Well the gag man's been gagged
And the straight man's gone straight
The mime artiste too clever for words
And the MC's still late

Oh Jamboree, oh Jamboree!
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Oh Jamboree, oh Jamboree!