

Uncle Outrage, King Of The Kangaroos

Think you can rape the land and run like a tourist?
Think you can run from the creatures of the forest?
And say who cares?
Who cares?
Who cares?
We care.
We care.

Fish will jump out of their bowls.
Moles will come from out of their holes.
This year they've got a king to choose.
Lions will be the dukes of the soggy marsh,
And I shall be the king of the kangaroos.

Synth solo!

A world so fine that the animals understand.
Turtles and kangaroos go hand in hand.
Fish will jump out of their bowls.
Moles will come from out of their holes.
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