

Jamboree

Split Enz

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

Songwriters

GEOFFREY NOEL CROMBIE, ANTHONY EDWARD CHARLES RAYNER, PHILIP RAYMOND JUDD,
BRIAN TIMOTHY FINN Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, O/B/O APRA AMCOS Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>