

# Bindi Irwin Apocalypse Jam

## Dan Kelly

The voices are cool, they shout me down  
But here is some gold from the old, grain town.  
I was bustling some laps across the pond  
And bending my thoughts to the world gone wrong;

Thinking, 'I will retire to live under the sea,  
Ringo and Terry, Bindi and me.'  
Aww Jimmy's there too, he's laid it down  
Big bubbles of sound so we all don't drown.

[Chorus]:

Singing, 'Woohoowee, woohoowee,  
Bindi and me, Bindi and me;  
Woohoowee, woohoowe,  
Apocalypse Jam, under the sea.'

I'm not looking for love, just company  
And she can explain the world to me,  
From the little results to the dark of the bay  
We can avoid the worst of the day.

Well I do desire to live under the sea,  
I want a drive in my community.  
Gonna ring it all out on my cold kazoo,  
It's an under sea jam... What else can I do?

[Chorus]

It's not appropriate to share our beds,  
Although human kind's hanging by a thread;  
I will hang with the mermaids instead  
And together we will ride out the crash  
Under the cover of the eastern trash,  
Dancing all night by the coast of Mauritius,  
Under the lights of the deep sea fishes.

[Distorted guitar solo]

Dying of military, 603:  
Another dark day in our coral sanctuary.

Ringo's messed up on jellyfish tea,  
Bindi's bad fashion is getting to me.

Well, I did desire to be under the sea  
And I will let that be a lesson to me;  
I'm gonna swim to the surface, climb a dead tree  
And let the tornadoes take on me.

[Chorus times 3]

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Lyrics submitted by Thomas Aitken.

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