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]

Lyrics submitted by Thomas Aitken.

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