

Wombat

Wiggle, wiggle, wombats like to wiggle
When they're in their burrows even though it tickles
Wriggle, wriggle, turning in their tunnels
Digging, digging, even while they're wiggling

Digging with their front claws while pushing with their back paws
They keep getting stronger by making their tunnels longer

Wiggle, wiggle, wombats like to wiggle
When they're in their burrows even though it tickles
Wriggle, wriggle, turning in their tunnels
Digging, digging, even while they're wiggling

Swimming in the river, they don't even shiver
Running like a sprinter, even with a splinter

Wiggle, wiggle, wombats like to wiggle
When they're in their burrows even though it tickles
Wriggle, wriggle, turning in their tunnels
Digging, digging, even while they're wiggling

Munching on a root or some grassy shoots
Hiss and bare their teeth before going underneath

Wombats think on their feet

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Wriggle, wriggle, turning in their tunnels
Digging, digging, even while they're wiggling

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Big Bug Juice Jam

It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Tonight
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Dance
A fourteen leg romance

I need a crack or twig to hang on, a plant or rack I need
Could be a cob in a corner and six legs if you please
I can weave fine orb designs and it won't take much time
I'll have a silk lace tablecloth and dinner will be mine

It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Tonight
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Dance
A fourteen leg romance

It's a party and you're all invited especially those a little unsighted
Dancing with me softly shining, pirouetting is so exciting
Come in to my web of wonder, in case of rain we're undercover
All day long and under the eave a few tricks up my sleeve

It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Tonight
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Dance
A fourteen leg romance

A Black Widow or Katipo with a Red Back or a White Striped Glow
Eight legs dance with hydraulic pressure, my silken web is made to measure
Known as a spider or Arachnid, I can dance with wild abandon
Let's give it a spin, then sipping in the din

It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Tonight
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Dance
A fourteen leg romance

White & shiny, silky & slimy, wrapping treasure, it's my pleasure
Silk designer, you won't find finer, delicate laces in the strangest places

It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Tonight
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam
It's the Big Bug Juice Jam Dance
A fourteen leg romance...

Blue Whale

Blue Whales rolling over, rolling over, rolling over
Blue Whales rolling over, all over the world

Race in groups of three even though we're solitary
Move around a lot from the bottom to the top

Blue Whales rolling over, rolling over, rolling over
Blue Whales rolling over, all over the world

Lunging at our food when we're in a hungry mood
Eating fish & krill, the squid is very tasty still

But will it last, fishing boats go past
Please leave us some or our lives will be done

Blue Whales rolling over, rolling over like a wave
Blue Whales rolling over, all over the world

Watch out for the killer whales, big ships and sharks are on our tails
We may live a hundred years but there is always danger near

Blue Whales rolling over, rolling over, rolling over
Blue Whales rolling over, all over the world

But will it last, fishing boats go past
Please leave us some or our lives will be done

Blue Whales rolling over, rolling over like a wave
Blue Whales rolling over, all over the world

Blue Whales rolling over, rolling over, rolling over
Blue Whales rolling over, all over the world

Starfish

They all live in the ocean, glowing brightest red
The tropics is their blanket, the coral is their bed
There are 2000 kinds of them and somewhat notably
They eat clams and oysters outside of their bodies

A starfish is not a fish, curiously, but it is a star of the sea

Most of them have five arms, some of them have ten
Even 20 or 40, how much could they grab then?
With little suction cup feet they hold on very tight
And they can grow their arms back big and hard and bright

A starfish is not a fish, curiously, but it is a star of the sea

When there is too much runoff and overfishing too
The preying starfish come in, this we know is true
The crown of thorns eats everything on a coral reef
It is a multi-----colored coral thief

Sea stars wash up on beaches sometimes, sea stars shine out of the brine
Lots of different starfish, some of them have eyes, Sea stars change color all the time

A starfish is not a fish, curiously, but it is a star of the sea

Their blood is just sea water, their skin hard as a bone
As big as 50 kilos at 35 years old
And what about the corals trying to get through
These times of global warming, they're endangered too

Starfish, Sea Stars.....

Go Go Goanna

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

Lizards wave their tails in the air, with lots of sharp teeth they can bear
Laying eggs on the ground over there after digging a hole

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

They practice running in their sleep, that's why they are so sleek
They even run on two feet, chasing after their prey

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on
Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

The gecko said to the skink, get bigger, we can do it I think
If we could unhinge our jaws we could grow very tall

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

From Otago to Blue Mountain, from the small scale we gain
Adelaide and west blue tongue, skinks are known by lots of names
To the pygmy mulga monitor, save the habitat, stop the trade
Then the lizards all around us don't need to be afraid

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on
Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

Climbing with long claws up the tree, it might not seem much but it's home to me
I like to stay camouflaged for survival of my species

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

Reptiles sit in the sun warming up their cold blood
So they can move very fast, you might see them running past

Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on
Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on

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Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go, Go, Goanna, Go on...

Giraffe

It's a long way down, down, down there, It's a long way down, down, down there

Imagine being born six feet tall in the air then taking a fall
100 pounds hitting the deck, that's 45 kilos you bet
Just try eating with a ten foot neck, then try taking a 15 foot step
What if your tongue was two feet long, to think that you have grown that strong

It's a long way down, down, down there, It's a long way down, down, down there

Think about sleeping standing up, then fall over and try to get up
It's hard to tell what's fore and aft, imagine being a Giraffe

Undulate like an ungulate on the middle two toes of your two feet
Back and forth sway like a wave, you're on a roll and feeling brave

It's a long way bending, down, down there, It's a long way down, down, down there

What if you weighed two whole tonnes at 5.5 metres above
It's a long way down to the ground, you can kick a lion pound for pound

It's a long way down, down, down there, It's a long way bending, down, down there

Craning your neck so you can see buds and leaves at the top of trees
Eating for 20 hours a day, when would you have time to play

Undulate like an ungulate on the middle two toes of your two feet
Back and forth sway like a wave, you're on a roll and feeling brave

It's a long way down, down, down there, It's a long way down, down, down there

Just try eating with a ten foot neck, then try taking a 15 foot step
Bending down to take a drink, you'd think your neck would get a crink

It's a long way down, down, down there, It's a long way bending, down, down there...

Short Tailed Bat

Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, they call me lesser 'cause I look like that
Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, picture my wings beating flap, flap, flap

I am the king of the darkness, one good thing--I'm fairly harmless
Unless you are a smallish insect that I'd like to ingest
I like the sound of the nocturne, during the day I take a sojourn
In the winter I'm in torpor until it gets a little warmer

Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, they call me lesser 'cause I look like that
Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, picture my wings beating flap, flap, flap

Once upon a time we were all together, but glaciers came through causing terror (BV--volcanoes too)
Our neighborhood was separated like a highway dividing friends and neighbors (BV--& family too)

We flew as far as we could, but we had to run around to catch our food
And as we are very small and fleet, a bat's gotta eat, he's gotta eat
A bat's gotta eat fruit, pollen and insect meat

Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, they call me lesser 'cause I look like that
Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, picture my wings beating flap, flap, flap

Once there was the great, but rats came along and sealed their fate
The lesser fared a little better, even so they are endangered
But you know we can help them by making the forests feel welcome
Save the trees and the natives so we don't have to sigh, we don't have to cry

We flew as far as we could, but we had to run around to catch our food
And as we are very small and fleet, a bat's gotta eat, he's gotta eat
A bat's gotta eat fruit, pollen and insect meat

Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, they call me lesser 'cause I look like that
Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, picture my wings beating flap, flap, flap
So we don't have to sigh, we don't have to cry

Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, they call me lesser 'cause I look like that
Short tailed bat, short tailed bat, picture my wings beating flap, flap, flap
So we don't have to sigh, we don't have to cry...

What good is it being a bird if you can't fly?
What good is the modern world for a flightless bird?

We can scurry on the ground, just have to hope there's nothing else around
We can't fly, we just have little stubs, and we like eating worms and grubs

What good is it being a bird if you can't fly?
What good is the modern world for a flightless bird?

Kiwis meeting dogs and doormats, and Kakapo preyed on by some stray cats
The Takahe replaced by grazing deer, none of them seems to have any fear

What good is it being a bird if you can't fly?
What good is the modern world for a flightless bird?

We first had trouble with some boats, now our world is full of stoats
Our eggs and chicks will get eaten quick, it's too bad we don't know magic tricks

What good is it being a bird if you can't fly?
What good is the modern world for a flightless bird?

The Kakapo blows up like a big balloon, then turning around he starts to boom
The Takahe stands very still and kiwi sniffs the air with its bill

What good is it being a bird if you can't fly?
What good is the modern world for a flightless bird?

Tasmanian Devil

Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil, Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil

Running, Snarling, Don't be fooled by my yawning
Prowling, Growling, at night time even howling
Laughing, Babbling, you might think I am baffling

Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil, Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil

Biting, fighting, in the darkest lighting
Breathing, seething, you wouldn't want a meeting
Hide by day, hunt by night, to me that is appealing

Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil, Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil

Something caught me unaware, in my face and in my hair
Now I need a helping hand, perhaps you'd like to be a fan

Insatiable, irascible, even so, erasable
Tumbling, rumbling, sometimes even lunging
Looney, Cartoony, but things may be a little gloomy

Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil, Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil

Something caught me unaware, in my face and in my hair
Now I need a helping hand, perhaps you'd like to be a fan

Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil, Tasmanian, Tasmanian, Tasmanian Devil...

Marsupials

They only come out at night, koalas and kangaroos
They only come out at night, two big eyed marsupials

Opening our eyes, we can see right through the night
But we can get confused on a road with car headlights
And we have big ears so we can hear from far way
Huge noses sniff the air so we survive another day

They only come out at night, koalas and kangaroos
They only come out at night, two big eyed marsupials

Jump from tree to tree, high above or on the ground
Scratching ticks and fleas, practicing our leaps and bounds
Koala's in the tree, kangaroo peaks through the grass
Koala's very slow, but kanga hops past really fast

They only come out at night, koalas and kangaroos
They only come out at night, two big eyed marsupials

Koalas and kangaroos are blue
They don't have much space left to lose

We both have sharp claws so we can grab a thing or two
Five fingers on our paws, in this way we're quite like you
We can walk on all four feet but this is kind of slow
Baby joeys hitch a ride as we each have a pouch you know

They only come out at night, koalas and kangaroos
They only come out at night, two big eyed marsupials

Koalas and kangaroos are blue
They don't have much space left to lose

They only come out at night, koalas and kangaroos
They only come out at night, two big eyed marsupials...

Rhino

I can't see very well but I can smell, my legs may be short but I run fast and snort
And I have two horns at the end of my head, so when I hear that danger is near

I stomp with my feet and put my head down and charge at whatever's around
I stomp with my feet and put my head down, I charge at the smells and the sounds

I can't see very well but I can tell this is the place where a rhino fell
So when I smell a man around I sense this is danger I've found

I stomp with my feet and put my head down and charge at whatever's around
I stomp with my feet and put my head down, I charge at the smells and the sounds

I can sleep lying down or standing up, I wallow to keep my cool in the muck
Grazing on grass and browsing on plants, but they're disappearing too fast

Rhino's world is shrinking fast, they're too big to hide and to last
Rhino's world, a baby is born, but more die for sake of their horns

I stomp with my feet and put my head down and charge at whatever's around
I stomp with my feet and put my head down, I charge at the smells and the sounds
I charge at whatever's around

I can't see very well but I can smell, my legs may be short but I run fast and snort
And I have two horns at the end of my head, so when I hear that danger is near

I stomp with my feet and put my head down and charge at whatever's around
I stomp with my feet and put my head down, I charge at the smells and the sounds...

I charge at whatever's around and die for sake of my horn...

Endangered Species

Endangered Species, some are tall and some are small
Endangered Species, the bigger they are the harder they fall

To see the lions running 'round on feet that hardly touch the ground
You can almost see the crown, but some of them are falling down

Endangered Species, some are tall and some are small
Endangered Species, the bigger they are the harder they fall

Elephants thunder around and they make a funny sound
But when they lose their place to roam you can almost hear them groan

Endangered Species, some are tall and some are small
Endangered Species, the bigger they are the harder they fall

To see birds flapping with their wings and hear the pretty songs they sing
If the trees are all chopped down they'll be lying on the ground

Blink you see them, blink you don't, blink you see them, blink you don't

Then the striped ones flashing past, a zebra or a tiger dashed
And the leopards seeing spots where they used to go for a trot

Endangered Species, blink you see them, blink you don't
Endangered Species, some may be here or they won't

Casting out our fishing line, there are no bites today on mine
I'll just rub my tummy then and be going hungry again

Endangered Species, some are tall and some are small
Endangered Species, the bigger they are the harder they fall
Endangered Species, blink you see them, blink you don't
Endangered Species, some may be here or they won't

Blink you see them, blink you don't, blink you see them, blink you don't
Blink you see them, blink you don't, blink you see them, blink you don't