

1 / 24. SECRET AGENT MAGPIE

I. R. Williams

What's black and white and walks around?
Checking out what's on in town
Look you up and look you down
Quiet! Don't you make a sound!

Secret... Agent... Magpie
Secret... Agent... Magpie
Secret... Agent... Magpie
I' got my, I' got my eye on you

The early morning call goes out
A coded message (yeah, no doubt)
Here's the plan, now where's the hideout?
Cool it kiddo! Eh lookout!

Oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo
Oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo, oo-oo
I' got my, I' got my eye on you

This afternoon a friend of mine
Told me there were four this time
Spies about and maybe crime
Watch it! Don't step on the line!

2. EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD

I.R. Williams

Walking down the bitumen road
I get that funny feeling
Someone behind a curtain window
I know, I can feel them peeking
'Cause I got...

Eyes in the back of my head
Eyes in the back of my head
I can feel you stare behind me
'Cause I got eyes in the back of my head

Waiting for the little green person
Cross the road and I turn around
Someone behind a steering wheel
Hey big eyes, what you found?
Yes I got...

Minding my own business
I get a shiver down my spine
Don't you dare give me that stare
I know you' there all the time
'Cause I got...

3. BIG STORM

I. R. Williams

Something's going on in the skies up above
And something's in the water-hole – Oh, no!
Winds are gonna build up
Clouds are gonna cover up
Big storm is a-gonna blow, blow, blow

Lightning's gonna flash, flash
Thunder's gonna crash, crash
Rain from the skies is gonna flow, flow, flow
Don't get a fright, fright
Hold on tight, tight
Big storm is a-gonna blow, blow, blow

What you gonna do when the roads are washed through?
When the creeks all begin to flow? Oh, no!
Winds are gonna build up
Clouds are gonna cover up
Big storm is a-gonna blow, blow, blow

4. LIVING IN AUSTRALIA

I. R. Williams

Platypus, koala, living in the south
Crocodile up north got a mighty big mouth
Kangaroo, emu and wallaby too
They were all here before the white man knew

Swimming in the water, flying in the sky
Living off the land as the years roll by
The animals, the birds and the fishes too
Living in Australia with me and you

Camel got a hump and donkey got a tail
Came here on a boat with a great big sail
Brought a buffalo and brought along a pig
A rabbit and a toad 'cause they're not very big

Platypus, koala, living in the south
Crocodile up north got a mighty big mouth
Kangaroo, emu and wallaby too
They were all here before the white man knew

5. BOX JELLYFISH

I. R. Williams

Well you mustn't go to swimming in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you mustn't go to swimming in the salt water
When the box jellyfish are there
'Cause you can't see them hiding in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you can't see them hiding in the salt water
But the box jellyfish are there

When the ground is getting hotter
Or the rainy season comes
All the silent, deadly killers
Will be waiting near the shore
Their tentacles will sting you
They will tingle-tangle burn you
You'll be crying, you'll be screaming
You'll be aa-aa-aagh!

Well you mustn't even paddle in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you mustn't even paddle in the salt water
When the box jellyfish are there
'Cause you can't see them hiding in the salt water
In the salt water, in the salt water
No you can't see them hiding in the salt water
But the box jellyfish are there

6. GO HELICOPTER!

I. R. Williams

Emergency! Emergency!
Calling hospital base
Emergency! Emergency!
Calling hospital base
Ten, nine, eight,
Seven, six, five,
Four, three, two, one, zero!

Go! Helicopter!
Flying out of the blue
Go! Helicopter!
Coming to the rescue

Emergency! Emergency!
Patient loaded on board
Emergency! Emergency!
Patient loaded on board
Ten, nine, eight,
Seven, six, five,
Four, three, two, one, zero!

7. GO BUSH

I. R. Williams

We go by road, go bump on the dusty road
Just me and my family
Go bush, go wild and free
The dust is billowing far behind
Covering you and me
It's in our hair and our eyes and nose
And everything we can see

We go by sea, the beautiful salty sea
Just me and my family
Go bush, go wild and free
The spray is billowing far behind
Splashing on you and me
It's in our hair and our eyes and nose
And everything we can see

We go up high, way up in a plane so high
Just me and my family
Go bush, go wild and free
The cloud is billowing far behind
Higher than land or sea
It's in our hair and our eyes and nose
And everything we can see

8. UPSIDE-DOWN ABOVE US

I. R. Williams

Upside-down above us
Sideways on the wall
Geckoes every which way
On magic feet they crawl
Calling: "Tch-tch tch-tch tch-tch tch
Look where we are
Tch-tch tch-tch tch-tch tch
We won't fall!"

Squabbling in the fruit trees
Hanging by their feet
Flying-foxes feeding
With hungry tongues they eat
Calling: "Eeh, eeh, eeh, eeh
Look where we are
Eeh, eeh, eeh, eeh
We won't fall!"

Climbing up the drainpipe
Crawling 'round the sink
Green frogs in the toilet-bowl
With big round eyes they blink
Calling: "Kwork, kwork, kwork, kwork
Look where we are
Kwork, kwork, kwork, kwork
We won't fall!"

9. ECHIDNA TOES (THE DIZZY GAME)

I. R. Williams

Echidna toes, a wallaby nose
A sound-hole on my knee, sound hole on my knee
The tune I play on my guitar
It makes no sense to me, makes no sense to me

Spin yourself around about and dizzy as we go
Spin yourself around about
Now FREEZE!!... or out you go
Freeze or out you go

Cicada sing your magic song
On eucalyptus tree, eucalyptus tree
And kookaburra laughing on
He says the joke's on me, says the joke's on me

Counting 1 – 10 in:

- English
- Italian
- Tiwi
- Southern Cantonese

10. DEBUL-DEBUL

I. R. Williams

(Kriol* Lyrics)

Jad mukmuk
Im bla debuldebul bren
Bla debuldebul bren
'Oo-oo oo-oo'

Lugat bla jad debuldebul!
Yu labta ranran
Kwikbala ranran
Imin gulujap gajim yu!
Imin gulujap gajim yu!

'Aaaa!'

(English Translation)

That owl
He is the devil-spirit's friend
The devil-spirit's friend
'Oo-oo oo-oo'

Look out for that devil-spirit!
You'll have to run
Run quickly
He's close to catching you!
He's close to catching you!

'Aaaaagh!'

* *Ngukurr-Bamyili Kriol as spoken at Ngukurr and Barunga in the Northern Territory*

11. THE RAINBOW SNAKE

I. R. Williams

There's a rainbow fish... (echo)
There's a rainbow bird... (echo)
A rainbow beach... (echo)
That's what I've heard... (echo)
But big and dangerous... (echo)
Is the rainbow snake... (echo)
Travels the land... (echo)
Sleeps under the lake... (echo)

12. FLAT OUT LIKE A LIZARD DRINKING

I. R. Williams

Flat out like a lizard drinking
Flat out like a lizard lying on a rock
Better hurry up I'm thinking
Better hurry up and stop!

Saw it on the TV, heard it on the news
Frill-neck lizard wearing running shoes
Came in champion of a ten mile hike
Last seen riding on a motor bike!

13. THE EMU KNEES WOBBLE SONG

I. R. Williams

Into the bush, out in the scrub
Down by the creek, stuck in the mud
My emu legs, got emu knees
Just look at these – two emu knees!
Wobble!

Under the stars, campfire light
My shadow dancing in the night
My emu legs, got emu knees
Just look at these – two emu knees!
Wobble!

Over the road and down the street
The burning tar beneath my feet
My emu legs, got emu knees
Just look at these – two emu knees!
Wobble!

14. COCONUT TREE

I. R. Williams

Now I'm not mad and I'm not insane
I swear I am the full quid
I climb high, but I cannot fly
So I'll tell you what I did:

I fell out of a coconut tree

Nearly broke my back and my neck

The kids said 'Be careful!' and I said I would

But now I'm a physical wreck

I fell out of a coconut tree

And I know that it seems quite dumb

Didn't land upon my feet,

I landed on my

(1. Backside 2. Bottom 3. Derriere 4. Khyber Pass)

Well I like to drink the coconut juice
And chew on the flesh inside
Usually I know what to do
Knock 'em down, then down I glide

My backbone squose like a concertina
And them I'm laying flat
'Cause the ground came up to say 'Hello'
No 'High five', just a 'Splat!'

Well I like to look on the bright side of life
And I know that it's my good luck
That when I fell I didn't land
On my very own coconut!

15. T.V.

I.R. Williams

TV doesn't like it in the rain
TV likes to suck my brain
TV makes the days go by and disappear
TV makes the days go by and disappear

Television, television, television

Television, television, television

TV channel, volume, colour, brightness and tone
TV is company when I'm alone
TV made of wires, electrodes and such
TV not for kissing or for baby to touch
TV not for kissing or for baby to touch

TV how I love you, you're my one desire!
TV makes my blood flow, sets my heart on fire!
TV you're the ultimate in my living room!
TV of the universe: BIM, BAM, BOOM!
TV of the universe: Bim, bam, boom!

16. UNDERNEATH THE MANGO TREE

I. R. Williams

Underneath the mango tree were we
Hiding in the tree was Tarnikini*

Look out down below for the ripe mango
Raining down below from the ripe mango

Oh, no, oh, no
Oh, no. Go mango, mango

*Fruit bat, in the language of the Tiwi people
of Bathurst and Melville Islands, N. T.

TARNIKINI

I. R. Williams

Hide 'n' seek 'n' hide 'n' seek
Can' you see me
Hidden in the branches like Tarnikini?
I like it when I'm hidden, like it when I'm found
I like it in the branches, we drop to the ground
There's no-one in the tree-house
Just you, and me
Just you and me and sometimes maybe Tarnikini

17. WAYAYI KUWAYIJIMI (THE CURLEW CRIES)

I. R. Williams

(Tiwi* Lyrics)

Wayayi kuwayijimi... (echo)
Ngimpi-ri-pirtangaya... (echo)
Wayayi kuwayijimi... (echo)
Ampapi-rraya awungarruwu... (echo)

Winyiwinyinga... (echo)
Ngimpi-ri-pirtangaya... (echo)
Winyiwinyinga... (echo)
Ampapi-rraya awungarruwu... (echo)

Yirrimiruwu... (echo)
Ngimpi-ri-pirtangaya... (echo)
Yirrimiruwu... (echo)
Apapi-rraya awungarruwu... (echo)

Curlew cries... (echo)
I heard her cry... (echo)
Curlew cries... (echo)
Down, down, she gone away... (echo)

Wayayi kuwayijimi... (echo)
Ngimpi-ri-pirtangaya... (echo)
Wayayi kuwayijimi... (echo)
Ampapi-rraya awungarruwu... (echo)

The curlew cries
I heard the sound
The curlew cries
She went down over there

18. SIKBALA

I. R. Williams

(Kriol* Lyrics)

Main baba bin go la hospil
Ibin jidan jeya longtaim,
bobala
Nobodi bin bisit la im
Ibin kraibla im femili,
bobala

Sikbala, bobala main baba
Sikbala, bobala main baba
Sikbala, bobala main baba
Ibin kraibla im femili,
bobala

(English Translation)

My little bro./sis. went to hospital
S/he stayed there for a long time
poor thing
Nobody came to visit her/him
S/he cried for his/her family
poor thing

My poor little sick sibling
My poor little sick sibling
My poor little sick sibling
S/he cried for his/her family
poor thing

* Ngukurr-Bamyili Kriol as spoken at Ngukurr and Barunga
in the Northern Territory

19. JUSTINE

I. R. Williams

Justine, Justine where have you been?
Down video alley you were seen
Beatin' all the boys on the video machines
Justine, Justine, Justine

***Tryin' to hold on to what little you've got
They reckon you're white but you know you're not
What do you want, what do you need?
Keep lookin' for that stolen dream***

Justine, Justine where have you been?
Hangin' down the co-op you were seen
Walls and posters and a printing screen
Justine, Justine, Justine

Justine, Justine where have you been?
Makin' trouble for the teachers you were seen
Too smart to stay at school, too smart to leave
Justine, Justine, Justine

Justine, Justine what will you find?
Shining eyes and heart and mind
This city life can turn you blind
Justine, Justine, Justine

20. IT'S ONLY MAKE-BELIEVE

I. R. Williams

I close my eyes and look inside
To find a way I can explain
That what I do, and what I say
You know it's really just a game
I wonder if you know by now
It's only make-believe

You saw the way I hold the moon
You saw the way I touch the sky
And tunnel through the fiery heart
To find the crystal's shining light
I wonder if you know by now
It's only make-believe

I'll take you on a magic trip
And all you see is yours to keep
And tell you things to fill your heart
And every day will be complete
I wonder if you know by now
It's only make-believe
I wonder if you know by now
It's only make-believe

21. A SONG THAT IS SUNG

I. R. Williams

The planet we live on that we say is ours
Has millions of people to house
For everything living there's food to be found
In the air, the water and ground

***There's a song that is sung
Through the night and the day
A song sung by everyone in their own way
A melody living, a tune that we breathe
A rhythm in all that we see***

The watery worlds of the rivers and seas
Of oceans and droplets of rain
Are born in the sky, in the clouds up above
Will fall, but will come back again

The tiniest creature, the smallest of things
A time and a place to begin
A piece of the puzzle, a part to be played
To live and to share and to sing

Coda:

The Earth she is bleeding
And all under the sun
Must know that in the end
We are One

22. CIGARETTE SUCKER

I. R. Williams

Hang a smoke in your mouth, now you think you're real big
But it just makes you look like a bubbly little kid
Play School attitude – dress up like a nurse
Fireman, cowboy, boots and purse
You're not a smoker - cigarette does that
You're just the sucker... Sucker! Ah ah...

***My body ain't no ashtray, I've got my self respect
And I don't need to suck my thumb, don't need no cigarette
My body ain't no ashtray, I've got my self respect
And I don't need to suck my thumb, don't need no cigarette***

Big company man sucked you in
Take your money, chuck you in the bin
How to get rich? Just trick the dumb kids
Get them hooked, make a quick quid
Give 'em all your money, send it up in smoke
Chuck it away... Sucker! Ah ah...

If you're a sucker well the future ain't good
Better listen up, yeah I think you should
Might take a few years but up ahead
You're better off well than dying or dead
The story goes on for the whole of your life
Get sick! You stink!... Sucker! Ah ah...

Well it's you who decides, you make the choice
Do you follow your own or someone else's voice?
Really in your heart, do you wanna be a sucker?
Tell you no-one's gonna make me suck that kakka*
No-one's gonna make me suck that kakka
That's what it is... Sucker! Ah ah...

**Kakka = poo*

23. ULURU & ALICE

I. R. Williams

I live out on the sideline; my home is by the shore
One day for adventure I'll go inland to explore
I'll journey to the centre where the land is deepest red
Search for ancient footprints by some dusty, dry creek bed

***Uluru and Alice – I often hear your names
And I can feel your heartbeat - the mystery remains
Still beneath the endless sky, my arms are open wide
Uluru and Alice in my country's shame and pride***

There's a woman went to prison 'though she did nothing wrong
Her little baby disappeared one evening dark and long
"The dingo's got my baby!" she screamed into the night
The jury found her guilty, oh, but what she said was right

And back in 1928 like many times before
A black man killed a white man for breaking tribal law
Revenge was swift and savage – policemen, horses, guns
Black women, men and children soon lay dying in the sun

There's two laws in my country now, on one thing they agree:
On who's the rightful owners of the sacred rock we see
And generous of spirit now the owners share like friends
A giant rock – the symbol of a future journey's end

25. HEY YUFLA FUNNY FACE

I. R. Williams

Hey y
Nomo
Nomore mark* me... (*echo*)

***"mark" = copy*