

Christmas in Australia

You are the gold to my coast, the vegemite to my toast.

The sea to the sand, the beer to my hand.

The Kang to my Roo, the Barbie to my Que

I love a sun smart country, a land where cricket reigns.

Where green and gold singlets are worn with red sauce stains.

Christmas round the world is different everywhere and in Australia
heat is in the air.

There is no sign of snow.

Its summer don't you know?

We've got our hats, funky shades and swimsuits on,

It's to the beach we go!

Oh Christmas in Australia, is Christmas in the sun.

Oh Christmas in Australia is hot for everyone