



YOOHOO
Lyrics

EVERY LITTLE BIT
OF AUSTRALIA
YOO HOO
NO WORRIES LUV
TECHNOLOGICAL HERO
RAG AND BONE
DUM - DUM - DUM
BOUCHER'S BOOGIE

I DUNNO
DEBIL - DEBIL
JOY AND SORROW
WOODY
COLD SEPTEMBER MORN
LEAN ON ME
SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

Produced by
CHRIS NEAL
DAVID SMALLBONE
ROD BOUCHER

all words and music by Rod Boucher.
Rod plays "The Man's Sack"
(bass drum, kick drum, high hat, horns,
bells, cymbals, electric guitar, saxophone
and sings into
bass and synthesizer (except 20
played by Chris Neal except on
"Every Little Bit")
guitar Greg Olsen, drums Robert
Kinney, synthesizer Ross McGregor.

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Adrian Bam
recorded Astoria Studios
Astoria Studios
Sydney, Australia
Executive: David Eastwood
1993 007 3003

7
Records

Rod

YOOHOO

album lyrics

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Thankyou for respecting the artist's creativity.

All songs & music by Rod Boucher

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02 YOOHOO

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1974
Adelaide South Australia

Yoohoo Yoohoo Yoohoo

V1

Well we were sitting around last Saturday night
and we didn't know what to do.
Well I was talking to my wife and she said,
"Rodney, why it's plainer to me than you.
What we need is a little bit of home grown
good old Aussie Rock'n'Roll."
So I phoned up the friends and we had 'em around
and we made that neighbourhood go.

BRIDGE

We did - Good old, good old, Aussie dance and sing.

Yoohoo Yoohoo Yoohoo

V2

So we turned off the television,
turned off the radio and the records too
and we took out the guitars
and we took out the drums
and the old piano tunes.
and we did what you'd call a little home grown
good old Aussie, dance and sing.
Everybody jumped, everybody danced,
everybody sang along.

BRIDGE

We did - Good old, good old,
Aussie dance and sing.
Yoohoo Yoohoo Yoohoo
Yoohoo Yoohoo Yoohoo

V3

So come on over to our place people
if you find you've got nothing to do.
Take out your guitars and your dancing shoes,
we're gonna go the whole night through.
And even if the copper comes a'knockin' at the door,
to tell us to quit the din, we'll say,
"Shake up the rest of the boys of the band,
everybody's invited in."

BRIDGE

And we will - Good old, good old, Aussie dance and sing.

Yoohoo Yoohoo Yoohoo
Yoohoo Yoohoo Yoohoo
Yoohoo

03 NO WORRIES LUV - Album

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973

Adelaide South Australia

Badup babadup bapada babadup.
Badup babadup bapada babadup.

CHORUS

No Worries Luv. No Worries Luv.
No Worries Luv. You're real OK.

CHAT

"The Australian male is a strong, virile, rugged, handsome individual.
The Australian female on the other hand is warm
and passionate and generous and friendly.
But, the Australian male is shy. Aaaahhh.
So I thought I'd write a great Australian love song for the Australian bloke
to sing to his Australian blokesse.
Ready with the strings Bruce?"

V1

Sweetie, I reckon you're alright,
I reckon you're bonza, no worries luv.

V2

Darling, I reckon you're t'riffic,
I reckon you're spot on, no worries luv.

CHORUS

Badup babadup bapada babadup.
Badup babadup bapada babadup.
Aaaahhh.

CHAT

"If you're sitting next to someone you're a little bit fond of,
just put your arm around them and, breathe all over 'em."

V3

Sweetie, I reckon you're t'riffic,
I reckon you're super beaut,
no worries luv.

CHAT

"Or you may prefer the traditional Australian approach,
turn to the person next to ya, punch them in the arm and you say:"

V4

Darling, I reckon you're fantastic,
I reckon you're super terrific ace, really nice, fantastic beaut,
no worries luv.

1 2 3 4

LAST CHORUS

No Worries Luv. No Worries Luv.
No Worries Luv. You're real OK.
No Worries Luv. No Worries Luv.
No Worries Luv. You're real OK.
Aaaahhh No Worries Luv.

04 TECHNOLOGICAL HERO

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1975
Adelaide South Australia

V1

Turn on the switch, check all the lights,
adjust the dials and wheels,
foot to the floor, hand on the lever,
you know how it feels.
One to the right, one to the left,
another to the in-between.
Cos I'm a go-getter, a jet-setter,
a do-better, I'm a mean machine.

CHORUS

'Cos I'm a Technological Hero,
Yes I'm a Technological Hero.
And we are all - 2 3 4 Technological,
Technological fools.

V2

I've got arms of steel and legs of iron,
big, brassy and bold,
I've got a tongue of fire, a rapier wit
and a heart of gold.
I've got a mind like a sewer
and there's nothing truer
than I stink to high heaven
and kingdom come.
Can anybody see that I'm you and me
in a matter-realistic 'Hell on Earth'?
CHORUS

MIDDLE 1

All the priests and the prophets bow down to me,
all the freaks and the busy-ness men and the high society.
'Cos I'm a Technological Hero,
Yes I'm a Technological Hero.

MIDDLE 2

All the heads and the hands
and the feet bow down to me
Cos I'm the hope of the Age and the Age is crying,
Hear me crying?
Hear me sighing?
Hear me dying?

CHORUS

'Cos I'm a Technological Hero,
Yes I'm a Technological Hero.
And we are all - 2 3 4 Technological,
5 6 7 8 Technological,
9 10 We are, Technological, Technological,
Technological fools.
TV - Computers - the Telephone -
Insurance - Bankcard
This has been a recording,
please leave your message after the 3 Beeps.
Beep Beeepp Beep beeepp beep beep....

05 RAG & BONE

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1974
Adelaide South Australia

INTRO

Rag & Bone. Rag & Bone.

V1

Jimmy Collins was a funny faced kid
and he hung around the pub takin' what they'd give.
He was the ugliest boy in a family of five
so to keep alive, he left home.

V2

Jimmy Collins hit the open road
and he tried to live by the country code.
He took to the city in a great depression,
with a great recession in pride.

CHORUS

Bones, bones, rag and bone.
Any old bottles and tins around your home?
I don't want sticks and stones, just rag and bones.

V3

Jimmy Collins bought a horse and dray
from collecting bottles and soiled hay.
He set up a business and he made a life
selling cityside, secondhand.

V4

Jimmy Collins would rattle and roll
down the Highbury Street by the Primary School
and the kids would scream and whistle and shout
at the silly old goat with the bones.

CHORUS

V5

Jimmy Collins at sixty five
is neither dead nor neither alive.
He's a solitary soul from a distant age
when a man worked hard for the money he made.
Now he won't take the Pension 'cause he's self-employed.
And the only real trouble's he gets annoyed
when the kids get rough and they kick his shins.
And nobody cares if an old man wins.
Put yourself in the old man's skin.

LAST CHORUS

Bones, bones, rag and bone.
Any old bottles and tins around your home?
I don't want sticks and stones, just rag and
Bones, bones, rag and bone.
Any old bottles and tins around your home?
I don't want sticks and stones, just rag and bones.
just rag and bone.
Rag & Bone. Rag & Bone. Rag & Bone.

06 DUM - DUM - DUM

© words & music: Rod Boucher

Dum Dum Dum Dum

V1

Dum dum dum dum

Dum dum dum dum

Dum dum dum dum

Dum dum dum

MIDDLE

Dum dum dum Dum

Dum dum dum

Dum dum

Dum dum dum

V2

Daaah dah dah daaah daaah

Dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah

Daaah dah dah daaah daaah

Dah dah dah dah daaah

MIDDLE

Dum dum dum Dum

Dum dum Dum

Dum Dum

Dum dum Dum

V3

Daaah dah dah daaah daaah

Dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah dah

Daaah dah dah daaah daaah

Dah dah dah dah daah

END

Daaah dah dah daaah daaah

Dah dah dah dah

Daaah dah dah daaah daaah

Dah dah dah dah

Dah dah Dah dah Dah dah Dum

07 BOUCHER'S BOOGIE

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide South Australia

V1

Make it nice and simple, keep it good and clean,
round and round the weasel goes, pop goes in between?

V2

Take the lid off carefuly, say what's that inside?
It's a bunyip on a kangaroo, takin' him for a ride.

CHORUS

Boucher's boogie, (Boucher's boogie)
Boucher's boogie, (Boucher's boogie)
Boucher's boogie, (Boucher's boogie)
Boucher's boogie woogie blues.

V3

Merry go round the daisy, people think I'm crazy,
if they only knew it then they'd sure to see I'm only lazy.

V4

See you in the Spring 'n' Summer, Autumn too.
I'll see you in the Winter when our toes'll turn to blue.

CHORUS

VERSE *Mouth music*

CHORUS *Mouth music*

V5

Squash the black spider, squee
Kiss the red hen, pwat...
Take the dog a'walkin', Here Rover, here Rover,
'n fetch him home again. whistle

V6

Cockies in the kitchen, pretty cocky wants a cracker
Cats in the cream, meeow phitt
If we sing another chorus, me me me me me me mee
you're gonna hear me scream. Aaaaahhh.

CHORUS

Boucher's boogie, Boucher's boogie.
Boucher's boogie, Boucher's boogie.
Boucher's boogie, Boucher's boogie.
We've got the
Big Ben - ring a ding ding
red hen - buck buck buck buckaw
band aid - kiss it better
lemonade - glug glug glug glug glug burp
Home free - coming ready or not
Daddy!

We've got the loudmouth
Boucher's Boogie Woogie Blues.

08 I DUNNO

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973
Adelaide South Australia

V1

I dunno what I am
but I know when I am without you.
I dunno what I like
but I know what I'm like without you.

BRIDGE

I dunno if I told you today
about why I am acting this way?

CHORUS

I dunno I dunno I dunno I dunno
I dunno I dunno I dunno.

V2

I dunno if I can
but I know that I cannot without you.
I dunno if I will
but I know that I won't without you.

BRIDGE

I dunno if I told you today
about why I am acting this way?

CHORUS

I dunno I dunno I dunno I dunno
I dunno I dunno I dunno.
Alright. Yeah yeah yeah

V3

I dunno about love
but I know without love is without you.
I dunno what I know
but I know that I know I'm without you.

BRIDGE

I dunno if I told you today
about why I am acting this way?
I dunno if I told you today
about why I am singing this way?

CHORUS

I dunno I dunno I dunno

The cry of the confident scientific 60s was -
I know I know I know

And the cry of the 70s with drugs and MediBank and Vietnam -
I dunno I dunno anymore I dunno

And the cry the 80s is -
thpppptttt I dunno I dunno.

09 DEBIL - DEBIL

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1977
Sydney, Australia.

Debil debil debil debil

V1

Oh, the Debil-Debil is a liar,
he ain't got no power over me.
Yeah, the Debil-Debil is a deceiver
but he ain't fooling me for one minute.
'Cos I say -

CHORUS

Nick off you Debil-Debil,
get lost in Jesus' name.
In Jesus' name we tell you
Debil-Debil go down,
Debil-Debil go down the drain.

V2

Oh, the Debil-Debil is a faker,
he's a charlatan in disguise. We can see you.
The Debil-Debil is a deceiver
but he ain't fooling me for one minute.
'Cos I say -
CHORUS

V3

Well, Jesus is a God-Man,
He's a mighty big powerful soul. Yes he is.
Jesus is a real good mate
and he shows us how to handle the Debil-Debil.
You know what he said? He said say -

CHORUS

Nick off you Debil-Debil,
get lost in Jesus' name.
In Jesus' name we tell you
Debil-Debil go down,
Debil-Debil go down the drain.

END

Nick off you Debil-Debil,
get lost in Jesus' name.
In Jesus' name we tell you
Debil-Debil go down,
Get outa here.
Down. Get back into your hole.
Down. Back where you belong.
Debil-Debil go down the drain.

10 JOY & SORROW

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1974
Adelaide South Australia

V1

Hear all you good citizens about the probolem,
we are one at the point of decision.
What to do and not to do.

V2

Choose with the evidence a state of consequence.
We're all in, together we stand,
divided we fall.

V3

Many people crying, many people dying,
and it's not lack of trying that we misunderstand.

V4

History screaming, of hoping and dreaming,
of plotting and scheming to get the upper hand.

CHORUS

Joy and sorrow, joy and sorrow,
joy and sorrow, joy and sorrow are one.

V5

Civilisation into automation,
a realisation that we try to go alone.

V6

Dissatisfaction in violent action,
the evil transaction will cut us to the bone.

CHORUS

V7

Everybody's feeling the wheeling and the dealing.
The evil is endearing, we see it everyday.

V8

Don't be mistaken, there's more to the makin',
we're all not forsaken, there is another way, there is another way.

ENDING

Here in our hearts is a song we can feel
and we know that it's time to come home. x3

LAST CHORUS

Joy and sorrow, joy and sorrow,
joy and sorrow, joy and sorrow
Are one.
Joy and sorrow, joy and sorrow,
joy and sorrow, joy and sorrow
Are one.

11 WOODY

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1971
Adelaide Australia

Uhuhuh Uhuhuh
Uhuhuhuhuh Uhuhuhuhuh

V1

Call my name, Woody come home,
Momma needs her baby
to keep her from the cold.

V2

Ride boy ride, Woody ride home,
Poppa needs his man to lean on now,
now, now, now, now, now.

CHORUS

Runaway from nowhere,
runaway to nothing.
Living from dreams to dreams,
Woody come home again.

Uhuhuh Uhuhuh
Uhuhuhuhuh Uhuhuhuhuh
CHORUS

V3

Come on home, Woody my son.
Your parents live in misery,
your family needs your company,
your friends desire your sympathy,
your looking for humanity,
but you're running from reality.

CHORUS

Runaway from nowhere,
runaway to nothing.
Living from dreams to dreams,
Woody come home again.
Woody come home again.
Woody come home again.

Uhuhuh Uhuhuh (repeat and fade)

12 COLD SEPTEMBER MORN

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1972 Adelaide Australia

V1

It was a cold September morn, the sky was grey and drawn.
The children knew that something fierce had held Miss Nancy down.

V2

Now young Miss Nancy taught the class just prior to primary school.
To come to school on time they knew was her immortal rule.

V3

They'd heard the explosion at the bridge, perhaps what it could be?
T'was young Miss Nancy's mini car..... impaled upon a tree.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE VOCAL Mmmmmm

V4

The explosion rocked the Civic Hall occurring as it be,
at dangerous death-knoll elbow, where motorists cannot see.

V5

She died before the council sat deciding for the change.
"It was too late!" the children cried, "Miss Nancy died in vain".

V6

She left a dreadful legacy, the children remember
how their Miss Nancy died that morn one dull September.
And the children knew that something fierce
had held Miss Nancy..... down.

13 LEAN ON ME

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973
Adelaide South Australia

Lean on me. Lean on me.

V1

You're so strong, you're so wonderful,
everything you do is a pleasure to behold.
I'm so weak, so insignificant,
but I love you more than I can hardly bear.

CHORUS

Show a little love for the one who needs you,
Show a little need for the one who loves you.
Lean on me.

V2

When you're down in a troubled time,
you retire within your closed mind.
And I am here, ready for your soul,
open up your heart and pour your troubles
out on me, yeah, yeah.

CHORUS

Show a little love for the one who needs you,
Show a little need for the one who loves you.
Show a little love for the one who needs you,
Show a little need for the one who loves you.
Lean on me. Lean on me.
Lean on me.

V3

You think that you're one, you think that you're all alone.
You think nobody cares if you live or die.
But that is wrong, 'cos we are three you know,
God and you and me, we're gonna get there
when we work together.

CHORUS

Show a little love for the one who needs you,
Show a little need for the one who loves you.
Show a little love for the one who needs you,
Show a little need for the one who loves you.
Show a little love for the one who needs you,
Show a little need for the one who loves you.

Lean on me. Lean on me.
Lean on me. Lean on me.
Lean on me. Lean on me.

14 SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973
Adelaide South Australia

Somebody loves you. O o o
Somebody loves me. O o o
Somebody loves us. O o o

V1

Standing at the crossroads,
and we're wonderin' which way to go.
Gonna take the high road, the low road, the go road, the no road?
Gonna take it nice and slow.

CHORUS

((O o o) Somebody loves you.)
(O o o) Somebody loves me.
(O o o) Somebody loves us now
and we know it but you don't know why.
We don't know, we don't know
You really, really don't know why.

V2

Take a quick look over your shoulder,
oh, its no good just lookin' behind.
But have a look inside, and outside, and now-and-about side.
Have you still got an open mind?

CHORUS

V3

Oh, now Jesus, he can see into us,
us and what he wants to do with us.
And he can take us and make us and grow us and show us,
what it is that we were designed to be.

CHORUS

CHORUS

(O o o) Somebody loves you.
(O o o) Somebody loves me.
(O o o) Somebody loves us now
and we know it but we don't know why.
(Daddy loves you, Daddy loves me)

END

Oh Somebody loves you.
(O o o) Somebody loves me.
(O o o) Somebody loves us,
(O o o) Somebody loves me, me, me.
(O o o) Somebody loves you, you, you.
(O o o) Somebody loves us.
(O o o) Somebody loves me,
(O o o) Somebody loves you, you.
(O o o) Somebody loves us.

15 NO WORRIES LUV - Single

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973

Adelaide South Australia

INTRO

"Sweetie, I reckon you're alright,
I reckon you're bonza, no worries luv."
Badup babadup bapada babadup.
Badup babadup bapada babadup.

CHORUS

No Worries Luv. No Worries Luv.
No Worries Luv. You're real OK.

CHAT

"The Australian male is a strong, virile, rugged, handsome individual.
The Australian female on the other hand is warm
and passionate and generous and friendly.
But, the Australian male is shy. Aaaahhh.
So I thought I'd write a great Australian love song for the Australian bloke
to sing to his Australian blokesse.
Ready for the strings Bruce?"

V1

Sweetie, I reckon you're alright,
I reckon you're bonza, no worries luv.

V2

Darling, I reckon you're t'riffic,
I reckon you're spot on, no worries luv.

CHORUS

Badup babadup bapada babadup.
Badup babadup bapada babadup.
Aaaahhh.

CHAT

"If you're sitting next to someone you're a little bit fond of,
just put your arm around them and, breathe all over 'em."

V3

Sweetie, I reckon you're t'riffic,
I reckon you're super beaut, no worries luv.

CHAT

"Or you may prefer the traditional Australian approach,
turn to the person next to ya, punch them in the arm and you say:"

V4

Darling, I reckon you're fantastic,
I reckon you're super terrific ace, really nice, fantastic beaut , no worries luv.
1 2 3 4

LAST CHORUS

No Worries Luv. No Worries Luv.
No Worries Luv. You're real OK.
No Worries Luv. No Worries Luv.
No Worries Luv. You're real OK.
Aaaahhh No Worries Luv.

16 EVERY LITTLE BIT OF AUSTRALIA - Single

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973

Adelaide South Australia

CHORUS

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
"Big chance for a national anthem after 192 years."
Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

V1

"First - the Education System called the deformative years."
We've got the Kindy's and Beginners and the Primary Schools
where the kiddies learn to read and write.
We've got the Colleges and Universities
for the ones that seem so bright.
We've got the Technical, Trade School, Apprentices
for those who like to use their hands
and all the ones left over,
get to sing in rock'n'roll bands.

CHORUS

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

V2

"Culture people, culture."
We've got the footy on a Saturday afternoon
where everybody rants and raves.
We've got the big new American Supermart
where the house-husbands shop and save.
We've got Clubs and Tattersalls, TAB,
where they try to win a quid,
but the Tele and the all-night radio,
one of the best things we ever did.

CHORUS

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.
Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

V3

"Great land, the Commonwealth of Mates."
We've got the Swan and the Torrens and the Brisbane too,
all the rivers run through the towns.
We've got the Murray and the Yarra, Sydney Harbour,
where the water is thick and brown.
We've got the Snowy and the Ord and Pine Gap
that are put there for our sake,
but to bung the politicians in Canberra
was the smartest move to make.

Continued next page

16 EVERY LITTLE BIT OF AUSTRALIA - Single cont.

V4

We've got birds and animals all our own "what's left of 'em"
and of course, the aborigines. "what's left of 'em"
We've got a wonderful virgin country. "what's left of 'em"
It's a land so wide and free.
"what's left of it going free to anybody with a mining licence"
We've got cities and towns and migrant friends,
a great Australian dream.

"The Australian Dream is something deep and philosophical,
something to build a country on."
Take all your papers and tins and things,
"Keep Australia Clean!"

LAST CHORUS

"Ladies"

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

"Blokes"

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

"Bronzed Anzacs"

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

"Your last chance. Stand to attention,
put your thumb in the air and sing together."

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.

Every little bit of Australia is a little bit of you and me.