

(TUNE: 'Daisy Daisy')

They planned a festival down the coast  
Nine-teen, ninety-one  
Ernesto Murgio he worked the most  
On Daisy the colourful cow.  
Wire and paper and kids willing hands,  
Skateboard to help her 'mooove'.  
Painted coat then of a clever design  
And Daisy was ready to groove.

**Daisy, Daisy, Kiama's community Cow,  
Striped or Paisley what colour is she now ?  
The tourist camera angles,  
Record her spots and (her) spangles,  
We'd like the lot, so send your shot  
Of our crazy, chameleon, cow.**

Daisy rolled out as the months rolled on  
Gaily, daily,  
Many a group gave a bovine design  
To Daisy the colourful cow.  
Soon came the day that Ernesto said  
'Time now to do her in,  
Her form no longer gives pleasure to me  
Its the knackery or its the bin'.

(Chorus)

The council they counselled as councils do  
Noted, voted,  
Offered a price to Ernesto too  
And rescued that colourful cow.  
All round the world towns are rolling out

Cows in the thor-ough-fares  
Could Kiama's Daisy have been the first  
The one to inspire theirs?

(Chorus)

*After last chorus  
(that crazy & comical,  
true anatomical  
coloured kaleidoscope cow)*

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The internet has sites that will give you the tune to sing along with.  
Beware, here is an introduction.

<http://www.kididdles.com/lyrics/b041.html>

Another slower version can be found at:

<http://kids.niehs.nih.gov/lyrics/daisy.htm>