

# Yellow Bird

Roger Whittaker

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me  
Did your lady friend leave your nest again?  
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad  
You can fly away, in the sky away  
You're more lucky than me

I also had a pretty girl  
She's not with me today  
They're all the same, the pretty girls  
Take tenderness, then they fly away

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me  
Let her fly away, in the sky away  
Pick a town and, soon, pick from night to noon  
Black and yellow, you like banana too  
They might pick you someday

Wish that I were a yellow bird  
I'd fly away with you  
But I am not a yellow bird  
So here I sit, nothin' else to do

Yellow bird  
Yellow bird  
Yellow bird  
Yellow bird