

Let the Caged Bird Sing

Alabama 3

He had the hands of a missionary
She had the body of a nun
And in the fumbblings of their union
They found the key to kingdom come
He bought her a bird in a silver cage
For blessed company
'Cause he knew one day they're gonna lock the door
And throw away the key

So blow out the candles
Mornings moving in
Flowers bloom on alcatraz now
Let the caged bird sing yeh
Let the caged bird sing
Let the caged bird sing yeh
Let the caged bird sing

The church they call 'em anarchists
Class war they call 'em saints
When they lost the plot they kept moving
Lookin for heavens gates
They stole a car and got as far
As the motel on Damascus road
When the TV screen blew back their dreams
When the cathode ray exploded

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Rimbaud left his soul behind
Leavin ghosts surveyin the scene
Movin from light to the dead of night
Just to keep his cold heart clean
And the prisonaires from the sprawling slums
Saw a new day movin in
Not baton charge from the ruling guards
Could stop the caged bird singin

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