

Well Relax
You Know How To Drive
I Need To Rest A While
Turn That Shit Of
And Don'T Drive Like A Mad Man

Waking Up In A Town Called Seven
Where The Girls Look Pretty
And They Dance Like Heavenly Creatures
With All These Features That Only Boys
Start To Mess About
Waking Up Into A Restaurant
"You Want Decaff?" I Want Beer And A Straw
And That Greasy Cup Of Awfull Tea You Offered Me
Tastes Oh So Digustingly
Pass Me By Baby That'S Ok
I Get A Checkoutchance At Your Backwardways
You'Re Strolling
I'M Rolling All Over The Place
You'Re Smiling
I'M Rolling All Over The Place
Pass Me By Baby That'S Ok
I Get A Checkoutchance At Your Backwardyard
Youre Smiling I'M Flying
My God You Got A Heroins Face

Birdies Come And Birdies Go
Birdies Dancing In Black Snow
Birdies Everywhere I Go

By By Back On The Street Again
Missing Nothing But The Wallet And My Teeth Are In
A Bad Shape So Please Jake
No More Stops By The Cops
Or Any Other Queers
Reminds Me Of That Song She Sang
About Birds And On An On
About Black Snow
Rolling All Over The Place
My God You Got A Heroins Face

Birdies Come And Birdies Go
Birdies Dancing In Black Snow
Birdies Everywhere I Go
And I Wanna Be A Bird
Though I Know It Is Absurd
I Would Fly Above The Herd
And Then I'D Wait Outside
And Wait Outside You'Re House
Quiet As The Mouse
Facing The Eye Of The Cat
Ready To Attack
Come Back