

# My Army Of Birds And Gulls

Betchadupa

The birds they make faces at me  
It's all a big conspiracy  
They start to sing when I try to sleep  
It drives me mad,  
They're calling  
Under my rock,  
It never stops.

I love them though, they're all I've got  
My army of birds and gulls  
Pelicans and turtledoves

I wish that they,  
Could pick me up  
Fly me around,  
I've had enough  
Feet on the ground,  
Walking around  
Communicate without a sound  
But I know it won't happen  
Because I love the taste of chicken.

My army of birds and gulls  
Pelicans and turtledoves  
My army of birds and gulls  
Pelicans and turtledoves