

## The Cuckoo (Is a Pretty Bird)

Bob Dylan

Oh, the cuckoo is a pretty bird  
That wobbles as she flies  
But she never says coo-coo  
Till the fourth day of july.

I've gambled in England  
I've gambled in Spain  
An' i bet you ten dollars  
That i'll beat you next game.

I build me a cabin  
On a mountain so high  
So i can see Nelly  
As she goes ridin' by.

I wish i was a poet  
An' could write a fine hand  
I'd write my love a letter  
Lord, she would understand.