

# I'm Compressing the Comb on a Cockerel's Head

**Budgie**

Oh I been on my knees I can't say my prayer  
I've been up a mountain, falling down the stairs  
I can't fix my bones, got to put it right  
What you gonna do boy, if you've got to fight  
Yes it's our chance, wanna bit more dance  
Get down on my knees now or I'll go to seize  
I can't move my toes I can tie the knot.  
Yes I'm gonna lose, oh my legs are shot.

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head  
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Yeah, think I've got the cure, think I found it out  
Baby it's a joke, won't you scream and shout.

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Got to mend my bones, got to run a race  
Got to play my songs, got to lift the bass  
Got to shake my head, got to move my feet  
Got to wake the dead, girding up the beat yes

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Seizing up my hip, think I'm gonna die  
Got to bite my lip cos I'm running out of time  
Heard about the same state, got to make it pose  
That is not the way that I can hear you grow

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My heart ain't broken my bones are broken  
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