

I'm out, I'm out in bushes  
Playing, playing with plastics  
Birdbrain, they say I'm a birdbrain  
If I am then can I just fly away  
Shoe straps and eyelashes washing my brain  
Twenty-five years are just washed down the drain  
They are, they are a drunken bird  
Flying, into the windows  
Birdbrain, they say I'm a birdbrain  
If I am then can I just fly away  
Shoe straps and eyelashes washing my brain  
Twenty-five years are just washed down the drain  
Shoe straps and eyelashes washing my brain  
Twenty-five years are just washed down the drain  
If I am then can I just fly away