

Cuckoo

Dr. Dog

I never really left. I was never gone.
I never strayed too far from where I was
I never noticed it. But now I know...
I come out for a minute and go back again
It goes on. It goes on

So strange it seems to want so bad.
To pine for things I never had
So far the gate. So far the fence.
I come out for a minute and go back again
It goes on. It goes on

And the cuckoo sang
With his hoot and twang
He come out for a minute he went back again
Getting out of the rain
And the cuckoo sang, and the cuckoo sang
Come out for a minute, he went back again
Stone cold cuckoo! Hexed and hoodooed. Here!

Well, I was once just like you.
Born to roam and ramble too.
So strange it seems to fade to blue