

Birdo

HORSE the band

Bird..... Ooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

The geek, with no beak:
He's so weak he cannot speak!
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He's so weak he cannot speak!

Vestigial wings
And dwarven legs.
A semper fi cranium
That's got automatic eggs.
His gaping maw
Is geared to spew.
He just might be a she
So Birdette will do!!

Go eat your eggs!
Force fed, force fed.
Go eat your eggs!
Out of his mouth-
Straight at your head!!

With purple pants,
(They start to tear)
I reach out with all my might to
Poke out an eye.
I poke out an eye!
I poke out an eye!

My seven year old smile:
Vanishing!
Eggs,
Why eggs?!
It's breaking my heart.
It's hurting my nose.
It's turning my skin green!
Why did you have to be so mean?!

In my dreams I despise you
More than you'll ever know.
Even when I speak your name
It makes me f**king choke!

Bird..... Ooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

Bird.....

Throw it back!
Throw it back!
Throw it back!
Throw it back!

Throw it back!
Throw it back!
Throw it back!
Throw it back!
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