Like all birds together we will squawk and we squeak
The joy comes from all our beaks
And ringing bells is our fun
Now our ass is moving as one..
If we are forgetting all the rules that we learnt
When all the rule books are burnt
And just like a follows b...
Our chorus will always be...
So glad to see that you came...
..we hope you come again etc.

I have but one true friend
She sings to me
In my solitude
And I know her name
I tried to know her..
In all her changes
But I don't know her...