

Birdies

Pere Ubu

I gotta get holda myself
I gotta pull myself up by my socks
I gotta grab myself by the collar and shake!
The birdies are singing!
The birdies are saying what I want to say

Now watch this close
(Oh, I should say 'closely')
Here we go!
The foot goes up,
and the foot goes down,
and so I move along,
and actually get somewhere,
actually get somewhere,
and when the feet,
the big feet get tangled...
Bang!
...and I fall down on the ground?
Well, I get back up
I get right back up!

A tree,
a dog,
a cat,
a house,
a car,
fireplug,
mailman
Dumpdee dump
Dumpdee da
Look at me!
I've got my feet on the ground,
and my head in the air,
and I'm moving along
The wind's going through,
and my hair's standing straight out behind,
and I'm moving along
I'm standing up,
and I'm going somewhere