

The Birds in Your Garden

Pulp

It's six o'clock, the birds are singing.
I'm wide awake whilst you're still fast asleep.
I went outside, into your garden.
The sun was bright & the air was cool
And as I stood there listening
Well the birds in your garden they all started singing this son
g
"Take her now. Don't be scared, it's alright.
Oh, come on, touch her inside.
It's a crime against nature - she's been waiting all night.
Come on, hold her, & kiss her & tell her you care
If you wait 'til tomorrow she'll no longer be there.
Come on & give it to her.
You know it's now or never."
Yeah, the birds in your garden have all started singing this so
ng.

My father never told me about the birds & the bees.
And I guess I never realised that I would ever meet birds as be
autiful as these.
I came inside, climbed to your bedroom.
I kissed your eyes awake & then I did what I knew was only natu
ral.
And then the birds in your garden, they all started singing thi
s song
"Take her now. Don't be scared, it's alright.
Oh, come on, touch her inside.
It's a crime against nature - she's been waiting all night.
Come on, hold her, & kiss her & tell her you care
If you wait 'til tomorrow she'll no longer be there.
Come on & give it to her. You know it's now or never."
Yeah, the birds in your garden have all started singing this so
ng.
Yeah, the birds in your garden, they taught me the words to thi
s song.