

Tired of love and tired of bread
She gave up her extant world
Moved from place to place and there
She came into the world of birds
She discovered that there where
Other things inside her brains
At one day the police came in
Went to a jail for girls
After months she was released

Getting stoned and loving girls
Are her only things to do
There she was now drafting girls
Lonely in her world of birds
Getting stoned and loving girls
Lonely in her world of birds
Her world of birds, her world of birds
Ooh birds