

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