

Hear That Bird

Stan Ridgway

I hear that bird chirpin' in the tree
I wonder what he's seein' I don't see
Now everybody's happy, but today I feel so wrong
So I guess I'll just shut up and move along

Chasin' dreams that float like dust in th' air
Grab 'em once, but twice, they disappear
Up in smoke they hover, like dope rings from a bong
So I guess I'll just shut up and move along

I was thinkin' 'bout you just the other day
And if you could see me now, and what you'd say
Some things do get better "c" yeah, the « weak (week?) » goes t
o the strong
But then I guess I'll just shut up and move along

I hear that bird chirpin' in the tree
I wonder what he's seein' I don't see
Everybody's happy, but today I feel so wrong
So I guess I'll just shut up and move along
Guess I'll just shut up and move along
Guess I'll just shut up and move along
Just move along