

## Birds Sing

## The Refreshments

Well hush there'll be no more tonight  
You can't work and I can't fight  
Well that's just beautiful  
But it's the way you hold your breath  
That's scarring me to death  
Well that's your way, anyway, anyway

But everybody talks  
We gotta listen to what they say  
Well there's a picture that I'm painting  
And you know it won't be pretty  
It's a song I give someone else to sing  
It's a melody I stole from a bathroom wall  
And it's the words I hear the birds sing

I don't mean to pry but it's been said  
"You got demons in your head"  
I ask real casual  
But it's the way I wear my frown  
That only helps to bring you down  
Well that's my way, anyway, anyway

And everybody talks  
We gotta make it make some sense  
Well there's a picture that I'm painting  
And you know it won't be pretty  
It's a song I give someone else to sing  
It's a melody I stole from a bathroom wall  
And it's the words I hear the birds sing  
Words I hear the birds sing, yeah hey

Well hush there'll be no more tonight  
You can't work and I can't fight  
Well that's just beautiful  
But it's the way I hold my breath  
That's scarring you to death  
Well that's our way, anyway, anyway, anyway

Well everybody talks  
But people rarely say a word  
Well there's a picture that I'm painting  
And you know it won't be pretty  
It's a song I give someone else to sing  
It's a melody I stole from a bathroom wall  
And it's the words I hear the birds sing

Words I hear the birds sing  
Words I hear the birds sing  
Words I hear the birds sing  
Words I hear the birds sing