

Birds

The Starting Line

Spend the day in your bed taking medicine
If that's the only thing that keeps you calm
Well one of these days you've gotta get up
And get out
There is a purpose for all of my sitting here
If you can't understand well you could
If you could just stretch your attention span
Now, for this song

I hope that this is what you will want
Cause my throat will be the first thing to go
And I hope that some day I'll hear everyone say

Is that all you've got
Turn it up keep it coming
Cause I've got the words
To keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something
There's gotta be something wrong
Well there's gotta be something
There's gotta be something wrong

Spend your life with a pen and a microphone
You wrote down everything that you could
In case someone gives them a second glance
Now for this long

I hope that this is what you will want
Cause my throat will be the first thing to go
And I hope I'll remember when everyone says

Is that all you've got
Turn it up keep it coming
Cause I've got the words
To keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something
There's gotta be something wrong
Well there's gotta be something
There's gotta be something wrong
With everyone

Is that all you got
Turn it up, keep it coming
Cause I got the words
To keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something
Well there's gotta be something wrong
Well there's gotta be something
Well there's gotta be something wrong

Is that all you got
Turn it up, keep it coming
Cause I got the words
To keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something
Well there's gotta be something wrong
Well there's gotta be something
Oh there's gotta be, there's gotta be