

Single Pigeon

Wings

Single pigeon through the railings
Did she throw you out
Sunday morning fight about Saturday night

Single seagull gliding over Regent's Park canal
Do you need a pal for a minute or two
You do?
Me too, me too, me too
I'm a lot like you,
Me too, me too, me too
I'm a lot like you

Did she turf you out in the cold morning rain again
Me too, me too, me too
I'm a lot like you
Me too, me too, me too
I'm a lot like you

Sunday morning fight about Saturday night.