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.