Andrew Bird

Somepeople was an angry thin-skinned man Couldn't get along with his one man band Quarter stick rocket and nails in his pocket And a crying shame Somepeople is his name Poor Old Pierrot Somepeople What an unfortunate name Some people have the low down notion that he is the one to blam He used to take the train from old Montparnasse to Madrid Hustles up a little under fifty quid Underneath the shell is an angry fire But who's the first to jump on the pyre Poor Old Pierrot Somepeople What an unfortunate name Some people have the low down notion he is the one to blame. Some people like to bake a honey coiled ham Some people like to roast a leg of lamb Some people have a complicated coat to mend We'll all be milking goats in the end