

Funeral for a Great Drunken Bird

All Them Witches

What a shame it was
That he should fall
From the tops of the trees
Only after a few drinks

He was smart once
And beautiful too
But now he's gone

Goodbye, you great fool
We love you
We'll cherish you always
Goodbye, you great fool
We'll miss you
We'll think of you often
We love you
We'll cherish you always
Goodbye, you great fool
Goodbye