

Green Bird

Beatenberg

When you gonna come and let me out
When you gonna come and get me
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Green bird flying over me
Seen a lot of them lately
Stayed up til quarter past three
I need you to come and wake me
I'm bored of the magazine
Lying open on my knees
Will you really come and stay with me?
I want you to come and paint me

Roll along like a ball of string
Down the avenues stately
Nobody knows anything
But you'll know where to take me
Had an argument in my dream
No idea what it means
Never hear when the doorbell rings
You need to have your own key

I like lying on my lilo
But I might want to cry though
Try again tomorrow
Try again today
Today