

Kilburn Towers

Bee Gees

I am a bird
Watch me go drifting by
With my feathers of power
I laugh as the hours go slowly by

That could mean everything
I am a street watching the people walk
As I listen their conversations glisten as they start to talk
Then I hear everything

Little white jug, me and Kilburn Towers
As we sit on the hill and we drink and we swill
Till the early hours, then I am everything
Little white jug and me and Kilburn Towers

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