

# Bluebirds in My Belfry

Betty Hutton

Do I look funny? Do I act strange?  
I can feel a mysterious change

I saw the best psychiatrist uptown  
He stroked his beard and he started to frown  
He said, "I don't know what's wrong with you"  
There wasn't anything that he could do  
Don't want to knock you, Doc  
But anyone here could see  
Something's wrong with me

I do weird things, I can't help it  
Bluebirds in my belfry  
I turn cartwheels and I fumble  
Bluebirds in my belfry

Call into radar contact  
I think we'll fly right through that cloud  
Sometimes I draw a crowd  
Too late to call a doctor

I start dancing without music  
How'd I get poor etic?  
I said "Darling" to a lamppost  
Isn't that pathetic?

Last night I tried to jump over the moon above  
I've got bluebirds in my belfry  
I mean I'm in love

I hear echoes, I hear echoes  
Bluebirds in my belfry  
I play leapfrog with my shadow  
Bluebirds in my belfry

I don't know why I imagine I'm loaded with dynamite  
I'm probably wrong but who's got a light?  
Boom! Call out the fire department

I take sleigh rides across rooftops  
Some dark night you'll spot me  
I walk backwards 'cause I'm followed  
Now my skin is crawling

I don't know why I'm out to be Frankenstein's protégé  
I've got bluebirds in my belfry  
And they won't fly away  
I say, "Hey! Fly away, fly away!"  
But they stay and they sting every day  
'Till I'm crazy

I've got bluebirds in my belfry