

The Cuckoo

Billy Strings

Gonna build me a log cabin
On a mountain so high
So I can see my honey babe
As she goes walking by

Oh the coo-coo she's a pretty bird
She wobbles when she flies
She'll never say coo-coo
'Til the fourth day of July

I've played cards over in England
I've gambled in Spain
I'll bet you ten dollars
I'll beat you next game

Oh the coo-coo she's a pretty bird
She wobbles when she flies
She'll never say coo-coo
'Til the fourth day of July

Well my horses, they're not hungry
No they won't eat your hay
I'll walk on just a little further
Wondering why you treat me this way

Oh the coo-coo she's a pretty bird
She wobbles when she flies
She'll never say coo-coo
'Til the fourth day of July

Well there's one thing that's been a puzzle
Since the day that time began
It's a man's love for his woman
And a woman's for her man

Oh the coo-coo she's a pretty bird
She wobbles when she flies
She'll never say coo-coo
'Til the fourth day of July