

Tennessee Bird Walk

Buck Owens

Take away the trees and the birds
All have to sit upon the ground
Take away their wings and the birds
All have to walk to get around.

Take away their bird baths
And dirty birds will soon be everywhere
Take away their feathers
And the birds will walk around in underwear.

Take away their
And the birds will have to whisper their sing (chirp-chirp)
Take away their common sense
And they'll head it southward in the spring.

Remember me my darling
When spring is in the air
And the bald headed birds
Are whispering everywhere.

And you can see them walkin'
Southward in their dirty underwear
Tennessee bird walk.

How 'bout some trees
So the birds won't have to sit upon the ground
How 'bout some wings
So the birds won't have to walk to get around.

How 'bout a bird bath or two
So the birds will all be clean
How 'bout some feathers
So their underwear no longer will be seen.

How 'bout a
So the birds won't have to whisper when they sing
How bout some common sense
So they won't be blockin' traffic in the spring.

Remember me my darling
When spring is in the air
And the bald headed birds
Are whispering everywhere.

And you can see them walkin'
Southward in their dirty underwear
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