

Seagull

Flight of the Conchords

I'm tired of this place
I need to get away
It's time for me to go now
I can't stay
No no no no

I'm like a bird
I need to spread my wings
Fly over the ocean
See what the new day brings
Cause I'm a seagull
Yeah

(What the singer's trying to say here
Is that he's stifled in some ways
Feeling hindered or
Imprisoned by his current situation
And he uses the metaphor of being a seagull
Of wanting to be free)

I wanna fly
Fly into the sky and
Catch a summer breeze
Soar above the clouds
And let my soul be free
Yeah, cause I'm a seagull
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm seagull

(In the second verse he mentions a summer breeze
And I believe this is a construct
Allowing him to be free of his problems
Sees himself being untethered from
He'd rather avoid responsibility
Or let something else take control
Of his destiny
And he sees that as similar to being a seagull)

I can't stay here, I can't stay here
On this cold little rock
It's for me to go
Yeah, my mind's made up
It's the mind of a seagull
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm a seagull, I got the mind of a seagull

(In this verse he mentions a rock
I believe the rock represents you
The person in the relationship with the singer
And by saying you're like a rock
He means that you're hard, cold and emotionally impenetrable
Unlike him, the freewheeling seagull)

The tide is rising up
The tide is rising, it's my time to go
And glide across the sky
See the world below

Yeah, yeah, 'cause I'm still a seagull
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm, I'll always be a seagull

(The image of the tide rolling in or rising up
Of course, represents the feeling of doom
A feeling of being drowned
And that's what he thinks being in the relationship
With you is like)

I need to leave this rock behind
There's something more I seek
I wanna feel the warmth of the morning sun
Across my beak, yeah
I'm a seagull
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I've got a beak because I'm a seagull

(In the last two verses we've established that you are the rock
The beak mentioned in this verse is clearly a phallic metaphor
It's obviously his cock
And he wishes to travel to more sexually abundant locations)

I'm a seagull
A seagull I will always be
Dive into the ocean
Dip my beak into the sea

Here we go now

La la la
La la la la la
La la la la la...
La la la
I'm a seagull
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I've gotta lift this keyboard
I've gotta lift it with my hopeless wings
Damn this feathered things, oh
Oh, they're the curse
The curse of being a seagull
Yeah, yeah, yeah

(Not quite sure what he means here)

One day I've found this old piano
Found it on this cold little rock
Since that day I've been playing non-stop, yeah
'Cause I'm a piano
Piano-playing seagull
Yeah, yeah
Who sometimes shits on people

(Oh, we'll have to re-evaluate
I think what he's actually trying to say is
Those aren't metaphors, he is actually a seagull
Sorry, it's not about a guy who wants to be like a seagull
It's an actual seagull)

I'm literally a keyboard-play-in' sea'
But who also sings
A keyboard-play-in' sea'

But play this piano with my wings

Oh, here we go now

La la la la la

La la la la la

La la la la la

La la la la la...

I'm a seagull

(He's literally a seagull)

La la la la la

Aghk, aghk

La la la la la

Aghk, aghk

(He's actually a piano-playing seagull)

Piano solo

Oh, I wish I had some fingers

Ah, damn this feathered things

Damn

Aghk

Aghk

Fuck

Oh, now

La la la la la

La la la la la

I'm a seagull

La la la la la

La la la la la

I'm a seagull

(Actually a seagull)