

## Cuckoo

### Hurray For The Riff Raff

Oh the cuckoo, oh the cuckoo  
Oh the cuckoo, she sings her song  
But she never hollers cuckoo  
Since my lover's been dead and gone

Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds  
You have robbed me and now I'm poor  
How I wish I had jack of diamonds  
When I was on that gamblin' floor

Gonna ride my horse of auburn  
To the valley where there ain't no pain  
I am going out to the country  
Where there ain't no one who knows my name

Well, oh the cuckoo, oh the cuckoo  
Oh the cuckoo, she sings her song  
But she never has hollered cuckoo  
Since my lover's been dead and gone

Well, if you miss me, if you miss me  
You can come home at any time  
Just you lift your wings of ivory  
Fly to this lonesome home of mine