

Little Old Birdy Funk Thing

Kashmir

And if I tell you who I really am, I think that you might die,
because you don't even know my real identity.
You just know how I look and how I shook your legs that night b
etween the evil and humanity.
I don't give a shit about your moralism, as long as it tastes g
ood.
But if it doesn't I'll tell you I'm pretty much fond of the stu
ff that you cannot disclose when you're shaking the shake of my
hand and you're choosing me as your man.
But you don't know, you don't know.
Would you take me away I need to rest for a day.
Would you let me let you light my lecherous fre 'cause it's the
only thing that I have got in mind.
One of the words that rimes is desire, and it wasn't very hard
for me to find.
Help me get off this merry-go-
round I just can't stand this killing engine sound.
I've had enough.
Would you take me away 'cause I need to rest for a day.
Would you take me.
Let's fly away and find peace for today and tomorrow.
In a place where we can lay down in the sand.
I'll introduce you to my life of sorrow, 'cause I need to turn
my back away from the mass, the mass.
Help me get off this merry-go-
round I just can't stand this killing engine sound.
I've had enough