

The Coo Coo Bird

Steve Forbert

Um...a...ya

Oh, the coo-coo, she's a pretty bird
And she wobbles as she flies
But she never hollers coo-coo
Till the fourth day of July

The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
(Um... ya)

Gonna build me log cabin
On a mountain so high
So I can see Willie
When he goes passing by

The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird

Well, I've played cards in England
Hell, I've played cards in Spain
I'll bet you ten dollars
I can beat you next game

The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird

Jack-a-Diamonds, Jack-a-Diamonds
I've known you from old
You've robbed my poor pockets
Of my silver and my gold

The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
The coo-coo is a pretty bird, she's a pretty bird
(Um... ya)