## **Birdie Hop**

Syd Barrett

Birdie Hop - he do, he hop along a lonely bird upon a window there he, he, there he blow a windy snow, he knew the snow, I know the snow, a hoppy bird

The antelope ride around the parasol just to see if he's a man enough to meet you in the sandpit on a flying kind of sighing in a meddlesome day you know the way - I see the flies she's a little kite the sort you think you might like to fire and like a kite you get to see her every night, you know the way she's only paving her way hectochrome plane - I see the flies.

Birdie Hop - he do, he hop along a lonely bird upon a window there he, he, there he blow the windy snow, he know the snow, a hoppy bird.

A camel woke up to a polish dawn wouldn't look to see his feet had gone he wouldn't like it wouldn't have the strength to fight it, I see the flies I'm the only bird, a little third, I lost a quarter had a yearning to be earning just a dollar a day an' in a way you shouldn't like it, hectochrome plane I see the flies.