

## Ray

### The Mutton Birds

Ray, come out of the dark  
Close your mouth, it's my turn to talk  
Oh

Ray don't be so cool  
That you can't - let yourself just fall  
Oh

Ray, hope comes in strange shapes  
When you don't expect it  
Ray, hope comes in strange shapes  
Wouldn't you say it's time for you?

You say that all the good has gone  
If you stay, I'll try to prove you wrong  
Oh

And when it hurts too much, to stand in the queue  
Go on, Ray, I'll save a place for you  
Oh

Ch

Dead leaves in the wind are burning  
Like a dial on a radio you're turning  
Ray, wouldn't you say?

Ch