

Birds On The Table

Tom Paxton

I went down to Barbados a year ago. We had a beautiful holiday together, and we stayed in a nice hotel where they brought breakfast to our room on a nice big tray and each room had a kind of an outdoor table. It was beautiful to sit there and have breakfast but the second you walked away from the table - whrrrrrr! - every bird in the Caribbean came down looking to score. I decided it was worth a song to write for my kids, and Angel and I are gonna do it for you...

Birds on the table pickin' at the crumbs
Look out birdies when the housemaid comes
She's gonna catch you eatin' when she comes to clean the room
She's gonna rattle your feathers with a three-foot broom
In the mornin' when the sun comes up above the sea
In the mornin' when my lady loves me
Birds on the juice glass sitting on the rim
Thanks for the juice it could use a little gin
Barbados blackbird what he likes the most
Is tellin' all the sparrows that's the butter for the toast
In the mornin' when the sun comes up above the sea
In the mornin' when my lady loves me
O - they're gonna finish up the coffee
O - a little bacon tastes great
O - it only needs a little pepper
Every little bird is gonna polish up his plate
Birds on the table talkin' while I eat
Hello baby, what a funny place to meet
Peckin' on the table, peckin' on the floor
Tellin' me tomorrow try to leave a little more
In the mornin' when the sun comes up above the sea
In the mornin' when my lady loves me
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