

BIRD/TALK

Jive to all his chicks
How you doin mama
Fine
I know you fine how you feel
Up in the crib
The two of you and Coke
Your derby going crazy
In her sweet cotton
Having a ball
Cracking up the others
Waiting their turns

BIRD/IN LOVE

One afternoon
At the end of the bar
Spilling over
The biggest chick
You'll see
How many folds she has
When you have that tonight
Afterwards
I'll never forget you for this Bird
You wonder
How the hell you did it

BIRD/ENDS

Up at Pannonica's
Open house
For anyone she fancied
You couldn't give a fuck
Propped up on pillows
Watching acrobats
Sick of the business
Trying to get out
A cough
You never finished