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

21 Michael Culross