

## **Watson Family "The Cuckoo Bird"**

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Gonna build me a log cabin  
on a mountain so high,  
So I can see Willy,  
as she goes walking by.  
Chorus:  
Oh, the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,  
Lord, she warbles as she flies;  
She'll never say cuckoo  
Till the fourth day of July.  
Well I played cards in old England  
And I've gambled over in Spain,  
And I'll bet you ten dollars  
That I'll beat you next game.  
My horses they ain't hungry  
And they won't eat your hay.  
I'll drive home just a little further  
Wondering why you treat me this way.  
Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird.  
Lord, she warbles as she flies.  
She'll cause never more trouble  
And she'll tell you no lies.  
There's one thing that's been a puzzle  
Since the day that time began:  
A man's love for, for his woman  
And her sweet love for her man.  
Chorus:

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