

Budgie

"I'm Compressing The Comb On A Cockerel's Head"

Visit "[I'm Compressing The Comb On A Cockerel's Head](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh I been on my knees I can't say my prayer

I've been up a mountain, falling down the stairs

I can't fix my bones, got to put it right

What you gonna do boy, if you've got to fight

Yes it's our chance, wanna bit more dance

Get down on my knees now or I'll go to seize

I can't move my toes I can tie the knot.

Yes I'm gonna lose, oh my legs are shot.

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

Yeah, think I've got the cure, think I found it out

Baby it's a joke, won't you scream and shout.

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

Got to mend my bones, got to run a race

Got to play my songs, got to lift the bass

Got to shake my head, got to move my feet

Got to wake the dead, girding up the beat yes

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

Seizing up my hip, think I'm gonna die

Got to bite my lip cos I'm running out of time

Heard about the same state, got to make it pose

That is not the way that I can hear you grow

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

I'm compressing the comb on a cockerel's head

My heart ain't broken my bones are broken

My heart ain't broken my bones are broken

My heart ain't broke my bones are broke

My heart ain't broken my bones are broken

Visit [Budgie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.