

Rule 5 "The Bird Song"

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Can't walk and talk
Can't sleep in socks
Can't even properly spelunk
Clouds in the sky
Dutch apple pie
Even that pile of yard sale junk
You tell me why
I just might cry
If I can't get this off my mind
It dominates me, emancipate me
If only life could be so kind

Oh you, you are my favorite bird
Although it seems a bit absurd
Oh you, you are my favorite bird
Oh yeah, my favorite bird

Movement so neat
She looks so sweet
She's the apple of my eye
My heart's a mess
In that blue dress
She moves so smooth she almost flies
Now on this day
I wanna say
She's mine and mine alone
Her voice so pure
I know I'm sure
I can't wait until I'm home
Chorus
Guitar Solo
Chorus
My favorite bird
My favorite bird, oh yeah
Ohhh yeahh ohh yeah, yeah

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