

## **Birdy**

### **"The Friend Catcher"**

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I, cigarette fingers  
Puff and poke  
Puff and poking the smoke  
Touches the ground

You, your lungs and your wrists  
They throb like trains  
Choo choo choo  
It's a prison of sound

Of sound

She, by my chinny chin chin  
Eee-oh eee-oh  
Like a zippo smokes the way  
Hope, around

You, your lungs and your wrists  
They throb like trains  
Choo choo choo  
It's a prison of sound

A prison of sound

She, by the hair of my chinny chin chin  
Eee-oh eee-oh eee-oh eee-oh  
Like a zippo smokes the way  
Hope, around

You, your lungs and your wrists  
They throb like trains  
Choo choo choo  
It's a prison of sound

I poke around...

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