

Robyn Hitchcock & The Egyptians

"Birds In Perspex"

Visit "[Birds In Perspex](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I take off my clothes with you
But I'm not naked underneath
I was born with trousers on
Just about like everyone

I'm so lonely I could melt
And be forgotten instantly
I love you very patiently
Honey, please don't finish me

Birds in Perspex come alive
Come alive

Colliapies and Xylophones
Lay backwards in a broken stream
No one gives you anything
Unless, of course, you ask for it

Birds in Perspex come alive
Come alive

Perspex Island she's my girl
Away above the chimney tops
And when the sun goes down on her
So beautiful my heart just stopped

Birds in Perspex come alive
Come alive

Visit [Robyn Hitchcock & The Egyptians](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.