

Bird And The Bee, The

"La La La"

Visit "[La La La](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

La la la la, la la la la (x3)
Come on, come on (x2)

Make yourself free, make yourself grow
Come on up into the attic, come and see the glow
A pretty idiot is kissing everyone she doesn't know
And the pigs are eating popcorn selling tickets to the show

Give yourself away feel the wind blow
We're watching movies on the ceiling, all the artiest we know
If there's someone you don't like, you don't have to say hello
There's no reason you should leave, there's no reason you should go

La la la la, la la la la (x3)
Come on, come on (x2)

Take yourself out, hit the tambourine
We have loaded up your eyes and fed you tangerines
If you open up your box, you will find a tight machine
And if you try to find a scratch, there'll be no signs of where you have been

Give yourself up, make yourself sing
Don't tell us that you can't, we need a sampling
Da da da da, da da da da, da da da da

La la la la, la la la la (x3)
Come on, come on (x2)

La la la la, la la la la (x3)
Come on, come on (x2)

La la la la, la la la la (x3)
Come on, come on (x2)

