

Plume Giant

"Old Joe The Crow"

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Old Joe the Crow
He don't sing no more, don't sing no more,
But in his head, he's a boy
In his head, little Joe...

Sings,
Caww-ca-caw-ca-Caw-Caww
Tweedle-eeidle-idle-oh
(Caw-caw-caw tweet tweet twe-tweet, toodle-oodle-oodli-oh)

Joe's wife, Jeanette, became Lucy's pet,
Became Lucy's pet!
She looked around for Joe,
Through baby Lucy's window.

She sang,
Caww-ca-caw-ca-Caw-Caww
Tweedle-eeidle-idle-oh
(Caw-caw-caw tweet tweet twe-tweet, toodle-oodle-oodli-oh)

Old Joe the Crow saw Jeanette through the window,
And he lifted his nose to sing.
But nothing came, no, wings fell, wings fell.
As if to say, "Jeanette, farewell."

Old Joe the Crow,
He sang once more, he sang once more -
Sometimes once is enough.
He flew through the glass,
If you believe that stuff...

Caww-ca-caw-ca-Caw-Caww
Tweedle-eeidle-idle-oh
(Caw-caw-caw tweet tweet twe-tweet, toodle-oodle-oodli-oh)

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