

Syd Barret "Birdy Hop"

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Birdy hop - he do, he hop along
A lonely bird upon a window there
He, he, there he blow
A windy snow, he knew the snow,
I know the snow, a hoppy bird

The antelope ride around the parasole
Just to see if he's a man
Enough to meet you in the sandpit
On a flying kind of sign in a meddlesome way
You know the way - I see the flies
She's a little kite the sort
You think you might like to fly
And like a kite you get to see her
Every night, you know the way
She's only paving her way -
Hectochrome plane - I see the flies.

Birdy hop - he do, he hop along
A lonely bird upon a window there
He, he, there he blow
A windy snow, he knew the snow,
I know the snow, a hoppy bird

A camel woke up to a polish dawn
Wouldn't look to see his feet had gone
He wouldn't like it
Wouldn't have the strength to fight it,
I see the flies
I'm the only bird, a little third,
I lost a quarter
Had a yearning to be earning just a dollar a day
In a way you shouldn't like it, hectochrome plane
I see the flies.

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