

Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire, Cock O' The Walk

C'mon baby, move over, I'm sittin' here tonight
C'mon baby, move over, do the thing that's right
I can puff up my feathers, look real mean
Be the old man that this here's scene
I'm a struttin', preenin' bantam rooster
Lookin' for a fight, I'm mean, I'm lookin' for a fight
Hold on there partner, my hat just ain't on right
Just a minute there gov'n'r while I set it right
It's a half turn left, a half turn right
This old thing used to be bright white
I'm a struttin', preenin' bantam rooster
Lookin' for a fight, I'm mean, lookin' for a fight
I went on down to sports bar town to put mother hen in a fright
Took the 450 Addison to see Pulaski at night
And it's one for the money, two for the jack
Three for the Joe, you've got to pay back
I'm a struttin', preenin' bantam rooster
Lookin' for a fight, I'm mean, I'm lookin' for a fight
I'm a struttin', preenin' bantam rooster
Just looking for a fight
I'm a struttin', preenin' bantam rooster
I think that might make right
I can puff up my feathers, look real mean
Be the old man that this here's scene
I'm a struttin', preenin' bantam rooster
Just lookin' for a fight, yeah, I'm lookin' for a fight