

# Bee Gees, Kilburn Towers

I am a bird  
Watch me go drifting by  
With my feathers of power  
I laugh as the hours go slowly by  
That could mean everything  
I am a street watching the people walk  
As I listen their conversations glisten as they start to talk  
Then I hear everything  
Little white jug, me and Kilburn Towers  
As we sit on the hill and we drink and we swill  
Till the early hours, then I am everything  
Little white jug and me and Kilburn Towers  
That could mean everything  
Little white jug, me and Kilburn Towers  
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