## Pulp, The Birds In Your Garden

It's six o'clock, the birds are singing.
I'm wide awake whilst you're still fast asleep.
I went outside, into your garden.
The sun was bright & Damp; the air was cool
And as I stood there listening
Well the birds in your garden they all started singing this song & Quot; Take her now. Don't be scared, it's alright.
Oh, come on, touch her inside.
It's a crime against nature - she's been waiting all night.
Come on, hold her, & Damp; kiss her & Damp; tell her you care If you wait 'til tomorrow she'll no longer be there.
Come on & Damp; give it to her.
You know it's now or never. & Quot;

My father never told me about the birds & amp; the bees.

And I guess I never realised that I would ever meet birds as beautiful as these. I came inside, climbed to your bedroom.

I kissed your eyes awake & Then I did what I knew was only natural.

And then the birds in your garden, they all started singing this song

Yeah, the birds in your garden have all started singing this song.

" Take her now. Don't be scared, it's alright.

Oh, come on, touch her inside.

It's a crime against nature - she's been waiting all night. Come on, hold her, & hor waiting all night.

If you wait 'til tomorrow she'll no longer be there.

Come on & Damp; give it to her. You know it's now or never. & quot; Yeah, the birds in your garden have all started singing this song.

Yeah, the birds in your garden, they taught me the words to this song.