

# Sesame Street, There's A Bird On Me

Can't you see, there's a bird on me  
Oh can't you see, there's a bird on me  
I can't tell if there's 1 or 2 or 10 or 3  
Don't want to complain or raise a fuss  
But them birds up there think I'm a motorbus

Oh gee, there's a bird on me  
Oh don't ya see, there's a bird on me  
They sit there talking to each other not to me  
Now how do I find a way to explain  
That I'm not a boat or a railway train?

Little birdie fly away and don't ya come back no other day  
Shoo!

Oh can't you see, there's a bird on me  
Oh woe is me, there's a bird on me  
I'm so durn sick of every feathered friend, oh gee!  
Stop your chirping and quack quack quack  
Come on birdie get off my back!