

Baby Bird, 45 & Fat

I'll sing about love
'Till I'm 45 & fat
I'll take almost anything
But I won't take that
You can tie me up in knots
But I'll keep on coming
You can take away my voice
But I'll keep on humming
C-o-c-a
C-o-l-a
'Till I turn blue
Sing-singing about love
I'll take any old tat
But I won't take that
We'll teach the world to sing
You all know the words
So singalong, singalong, singalong
For a better world
C-o-c-a
C-o-l-a