

# Baby Bird, Too Handsome To Be Homeless

We are not cool  
We are not crazy  
We steal cars  
Because we're lazy  
We are not risky  
We are not bad  
We burn down houses  
Just to make us sad  
I'm too handsome to be homeless  
We are not famous  
We are not known  
We break into hotels  
Just to feel at home  
We cannot read  
We cannot write  
We makeout in cars  
Then we set them alight  
I'm too handsome to be homeless  
We die for pleasure  
We kill for fun  
We give you children  
But we won't make you come  
Hug your wives  
Kiss your sons  
Corkscrew your fingers  
Round our no-good tongues