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 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 Little white jug and me and Kilburn Towers Little white jug and me and Kilburn Towers