Charlie Winston, My Life As A Duck

They laugh at me and my life My life as a duck; But I don't get worked up -It's my life as a duck You may think this is funny; You may think I had bad luck; Or did you think that I was stuck, In my life as a duck? For all my life I've tried to hide The animal in me Now it's time to open up and breath, and breath I don't know where I am going Or from which place I have come. But as long as I am floating The don't can be undone You must be thinking & amp; quot; what is he on ? & amp; quot; But things are looking up I've started to believe in living My life as a duck For all my life I've tried to hide The animal in me Now it's time to open up and breath, and breath So listen! I know everything about you Your father was a duck I know everything about you Your father was a duck I know everything about you Your father was a duck I know everything about you

Now it's time to open up and breath.

For all my life I've tried to hide

Your father

The animal in me