

Cock Sparrer, Bird Trouble

You got, you got, you know what
You got, you got, you know what,
How long can freedom last,
when you got bird trouble and your sinking fast

Well I heard you told her that you loved her
And you whisper sweet nothings in her ear
And I heard you're planning a wedding
With vol-au-vents, speeches and beer
Don't you know you're under the thumb, boy
You're acting like a lovesick slob
Don't you care you'll lose all your mates
For a wife, mortgage and a job
And it's obvious to everyone but you

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She tells you what to do and where to go
She tells you what to say and what to wear
And when we're on boys' night out
You're gone for hours on the phone to her
It's embarrassing to see you crawl
When you used to be the number one FACE
I'm telling you this as a friend
You've turned into a basket case
And it's obvious to everyone but you

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You're much too young for this
Cause youth disappears too soon
Is it a rumor that the baby's due in June
And it's obvious to everyone but you

You'll be working every hour of the day
Every day of the week of the year
And if we ever go out (which won't be often)
It'll be me that's always buying the beers
She'll be gone round her mother's house for hours
Or talking to her mates on the phone
You'll be the one who's left at home with the baby
Wondering where it all went wrong
And it's obvious to everyone but you

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How long can freedom last,
When you got bird trouble, and you're sinking fast (3x)