

# Horse The Band, Birdo

Bird..... Ooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

The geek, with no beak:  
He's so weak he cannot speak!  
The geek, with no beak:  
He's so weak he cannot speak!

Vestigial wings  
And dwarven legs.  
A semper fi cranium  
That's got automatic eggs.  
His gaping maw  
Is geared to spew.  
He just might be a she  
So Birdette will do!!

Go eat your eggs!  
Force fed, force fed.  
Go eat your eggs!  
Out of his mouth-  
Straight at your head!!

With purple pants,  
(They start to tear)  
I reach out with all my might to  
Poke out an eye.  
I poke out an eye!  
I poke out an eye!

My seven year old smile:  
Vanishing!  
Eggs,  
Why eggs?!  
It's breaking my heart.  
It's hurting my nose.  
It's turning my skin green!  
Why did you have to be so mean?!

In my dreams I despise you  
More than you'll ever know.  
Even when I speak your name  
It makes me fucking choke!

Bird..... Ooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

Bird.....

Throw it back!  
Throw it back!  
Throw it back!  
Throw it back!

Throw it back!  
Throw it back!  
Throw it back!  
Throw it back!