

Mercury Rev, The Funny Bird

Well goodbye southern spy
i've come t' love you in th' lite
always starin' in th' Void
have yr etes all been destroyed
all these diggin' little hands
of all the stones that never had
yr the only one i know...

An' farewell gold'n ring
oh you hollow little thing
like a wave along th' coast
i've come t'love th' hi's and lows
when in th' end yr just a band
a funny bird that never lands
an' yr th' only one i know...

Farewell gold'n sound
no one wants to hear you now
an' of all th' happy ends
i wouldn't wish this on a friend
but yr th' only one i know