

Rory Gallagher, The Cuckoo (With Roland Van C

THE CUCKOO

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird,
And she warbles as she flies.
And she never holler cuckoo,
'Til the 4th day of July.
Jack of Diamonds Jack of Diamonds,
Well I've known you of old.
Well you've robbed my poor pockets,
Of the silver and the gold.
I'm goin up up on a mountain,
I' m gonna build me a whiskey still.
And I'll sell you one bottle,
For a twenty dollar-bill.
I'm going up upon a hillside,
And I'm gonna stand lookin' down.

So I can see my little baby,
Whenever she is walking around.
Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird,
And she warbles as she flies.
Well she brings us glad tidings,
And she never tells no lies.
Jack of Diamonds Jack of Diamonds,
You're the meanest card I know.
Well you robbed my poor pockets,
And you nearly stole my soul.
Well, I'll eat, when I'm hungry,
And I'll drink, when I'm dry.
And if some woman don't shoot me,
Then I'll live a long time.
Ohh-hoo Ohh-hoo Ohh-hoo Ohh-hoo
Ohh-hoo Ohh-hoo Ohh-hoo Ohh-hoo.