Buffalo Tom, Birdbrain

I'm out, I'm out in bushes Playing, playing with plastics Birdbrain, they say I'm a birdbrain If I am then can I just fly away

Shoe straps and eyelashes washing my brain Twenty-five years are just washed down the drain

They are, they are a drunken bird Flying, into the windows Birdbrain, they say I'm a birdbrain If I am then can I just fly away

Shoe straps and eyelashes washing my brain Twenty-five years are just washed down the drain

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If I am then can I just fly away