

Janis Joplin, Coo Coo

Oh, the cuckoo, shes a pretty bird, and she warbles when she flies
But she never hollers cuckoo till the fourth day of July.
Said Jack oDiamonds, well Jack oDiamonds, oh I know you of old,
Honey you robbed me of my silver and out of all my gold,
All of my gold, all of my gold.
Well, Jack oDiamonds, oh Jack oDiamonds, oh I know you of old,
Honey, you robbed me of my silver and out of all my gold.
Said the cuckoo, shes a cruel bird, and she warbles when she flies
And every time that she passes, my true love says good-bye,
Well, says good-bye, well says good-bye,
Ooh, ooh ...