Kristin Hersh, Cuckoo

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird She wobbles when she flies She don't ever hire a cuckoo Till the fourth day of july Jack of diamonds Jack of diamonds I know you of old You rob my poor pockets of silver and gold

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird I wish that seh was mine She don't ever drink water

She only drinks wine

Gonna build me a log cabin On a mountain so high So I can see willy When he goes on by

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird She wobbles when she flies She don't ever hire a cuckoo Till the fourth day of july