

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