LIZ PHAIR, Canary

I learn my name I write with a number two pencil I work up to my potential I earn my name I come when called I jump when you circle the cherry I sing like a good canary I come when called I come, that's all Send it up on fire Death before dawn Send it up on fire Death before dawn I clean the house I put all your books in an order I make up a colorful border I clean my mouth 'Cause froth comes out Send it up on fire Death before dawn Send it up on fire Death before dawn