## Stan Ridgway, Hear That Bird

I hear that bird chirpin' in the tree I wonder what he's seein' I don't see Now everybody's happy, but today I feel so wrong So I guess I'll just shut up and move along

Chasin' dreams that float like dust in th' air Grab 'em once, but twice, they disappear Up in smoke they hover, like dope rings from a bong So I guess I'll just shut up and move along

I was thinkin' 'bout you just the other day

And if you could see me now, and what you'd say Some things do get betterccyeah, the « weak (week?) » goes to the strong But then I guess I'll just shut up and move along

I hear that bird chirpin' in the tree I wonder what he's seein' I don't see Everybody's happy, but today I feel so wrong So I guess I'll just shut up and move along Guess I'll just shut up and move along Guess I'll just shut up and move along Just move along