Stan Ridgway, Pink Parakeet

Your pink parakeet still waits for you to free her
So I've kept this cage closed tightly when I feed her
Your room is locked up solid and the key's here 'round my neck
Your soul and property I still protect

No this world won't understand you or accept you
You'll need someone just like me to hold the wolves at bay
I love you like a sculptor loves his chistle and his stone
How can you go with all the love I've shown

I've invested many precious hours of training
Your poise, your grace, your youthful face is fading
And without me you will falter, and confuse and soon go blind
I know what scares you there inside your mind

Now without you to advise I'm feeling weaker
This game's no fun to play without a teacher
And without my guide and councel you will surely die alone
I demand you back, look at the love I've shown

Now I've never been unfaithful 'til this moment
You've made me now investigate my life
My scars and stitches shown, I've been stripped now to the bone
Look what you've done with all the love I've shown

Now what word, maybe somewhere will finally trip you?
How cool of you to do this thing to me
And I know you'll always fail, I always did
But I hold no grudge or groan
How could I now, with all the love I've shown
With all the love I've shown