

# 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 council 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