

# the bird and the bee, La La La

La, la la la  
La la la la, la la la  
La la la la, come on  
Come on, come on

Make yourself free  
Make yourself grow  
Come on, up into the attic  
Come and see the glow  
A pretty idiot is kissing  
Everyone she doesn't know  
And the pigs are eating popcorn  
Selling tickets to the show

Give yourself away  
Feel the wind blow  
Watching movies on the ceiling  
All the artists we know  
If there's someone you don't like  
You don't have say hello  
There's no reason you should leave  
There's no reason you should go

La, la la la  
La la la la, la la la  
La la la la, come on  
Come on, come on

Take yourself out  
Hit the tambourine  
We have loaded up your eyes  
And fed you tangerines  
If you open up your box  
You will find a type machine  
If you try to find a scratch  
There'll be no signs where you have been

Give yourself up  
Make yourself sing  
Don't tell us that you can't  
You need assembling  
Da da da, da da da da da  
Da da da, da da da da da

La, la la la  
La la la la, la la la  
La la la la, come on  
Come on, come on

Da da da, da da da da da  
Da da da, da da da da da

La, la la la  
La la la la, la la la  
La la la la, come on  
Come on, come on

La, la la la  
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La la la la, come on  
Come on, come on