

The Jam, And Your Bird Can Sing

Tell me that you've got everything you want
But you don't get me
You say you've seen seven wonders
And you're bird is green
But you don't see me
When your prized possessions start to weigh you down
Look in my direction,
I'll be 'round
I'll be 'round

When your bird is broken
Will it bring you down
You may feel awoken
I'll be 'round
I'll be 'round

You tell me that you've heard every sound there is
And your bird can swing
But you don't get me
You can't hear me