

# 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 your 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 sing  
But you don't get me  
You can't hear me