

The Starting Line, Birds

Spend the day in your bed takin' medicine/
If that's the only thing that keeps you calm/
Well one of these days you gotta get up, and get out/
There is a purpose for all of my sitting here/
If you can't understand, well you could/
If you could just stretch your attention span now, for this song/

Well I hope that this is what you would want/
Cause my throat will be the first thing to go/
And I hope that someday I'll hear everyone sing/

Is that all you got, turn it up, keep it coming/
(ooh ooh)
'Cause I got the words to keep the birds hummin'/
(ooh ooooh)

Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong/
Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong/

You spend your life with a pen and a microphone/
And you looked down on everything you could/
In case somebody gives them a second glimpse now, for this long

I hope that this is what you would want/
'Cause my throat will be the first thing to go/
When I'm old, I'll remember when everyone sang/

Is that all you got, turn it up, keep it coming/
(ooh ooh-oooh)
Cause I got the words to keep the birds hummin'/
(oo-oh ooooh)

Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong/
Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong/

Let's go!/

(ooo-ooo-oooh ooo-ooo-oooh ooooh-oooh-oooooh)

Is that all you got, turn it up, keep it coming/
(ooh ooh-oooh)
'Cause I got the words to keep the birds hummin'/
(oo-oh ooooh)

Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong/
Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong with everyone/

Is that all you got, turn it up, keep it coming/
(ooh ooh-oooh)
'Cause I got the words to keep the birds hummin'/
(oo-oh ooooh)

Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta be something wrong/
Well there's gotta be something/
Or there's gotta, there's gotta be.../