

# Wings, Single Pigeon

Single pigeon through the railing  
Did she throw you out  
Sunday morning fight about saturday night

Single seagull gliding over  
Regent's park canal  
Do you need a pal for a minute or two, you do?

Me too, me too, me too  
I'm a lot like you  
Me too, me too, me too  
I'm a lot like you

Did she turf you out in the cold morning rain again

Me too, me too, me too  
I'm a lot like you  
Me too, me too, me too  
I'm a lot like you

Sunday morning fight about saturday night