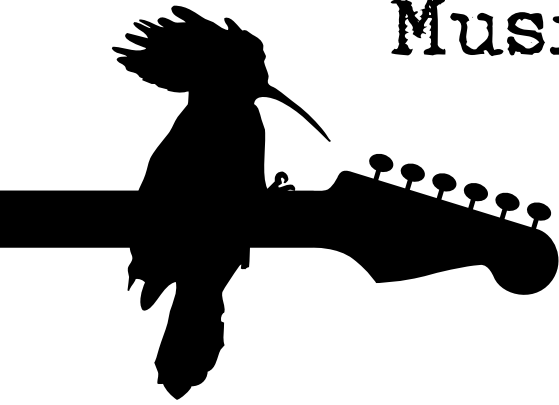


# Abubilla Music



## LYRIC SHEET

### Big Old Bird

*Writing Credits: Lyrics: JA; Music: JA, AP, ES, RS*

*Performance Credits: Vocals – Jimmy; Backing vocals – Ed Stone, Andy Patterson, Louise Calf; Drums – Rob Skipper; Bass – Rob Skipper; Keyboard – Ed Stone; Acoustic Guitar – Andy Patterson; Electric guitar – Ed Stone.*

Bouncin' off the walls flinging you around  
To the sound of Sailing Shoes  
Two skinny pelicans, tangling limbs  
Less in love and more... amused  
Started flying together just to enjoy the view

Bouncin' off first jobs going from town to town  
To the sound of Wishin' Well  
Two urban pigeons, chasing seeds  
More in love with resumes than ourselves...  
But still flyin' together 'cause we fly together well

#### **Chorus**

So you take the left wing and I'll take the right  
Gonna take a long, long run to get this big old bird to fly  
Gotta keep things balanced, you've got your strengths, I got mine  
Gonna have to flap these wings together to keep this big old bird in line

Sufferin' through IVF, tradin' embryos around  
To the sound of Waterfalls  
Two test-lab doves, poked and stabbed  
Not lovers now, just sperm and egg on call  
But flappin' together cuz we've come too god-damned far to stall...

#### **Chorus**

Middle 8  
Well this big old bird's had a big old flight  
These tough old wings must be doin' something right  
Ah but with all this flappin' it's so easy to lose sight  
Of the girl who now defines my life  
Well you're the ying to my yang  
The one left behind to explain  
All my actions and my words  
And all my actions and my words  
Are a little bit better with you in my world

Well I'm bouncin' off the walls, kids flingin' us around  
To the sound of Bleedin' Love  
Three skinny pelicans, tanglin' limbs  
Less in love with us and more... pissed off  
But flyin' happily around us for the dosh

#### **Chorus**

Outro Talk  
Cuz we're an ATM with feathers, a shuttle bus with wings  
A pair of Mary Poppins robins to gather up their things  
And we love 'em at their worst and we love 'em at their best  
Well, this big old bird just plops right down in the middle of the nest