

# The Cuckoo

Riley Baugus; Tim Eriksen

oh the cuckoo (oh the cuckoo)  
she's a pretty bird (she's a pretty bird)  
    she wore holes, as she flies  
        she never says cuckoo  
till the fourth day of Julyjack of diamonds (jack of diamonds)  
    jack of diamonds (jack of diamonds)  
        I know you, from old  
            you've robbed my poor pockets  
of my silver and my goldmy horses ain't hungry  
        they won't eat your hay  
        I'll ride them a little further  
        I'll feed them along the way

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>