

Five Little Birds

Holly Palmer

To the West side
They still believe in things I reached between my legs and found
Found me a silver screw
I held it up and straight out to you
I wish that you would take it My house got split in half again
And that leaves me forlorn shares
Even if everyone wanted some There wouldn't be enough to go around
There wouldn't be enough to go around
We got our own now Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright So there's five little birds right now
They're flying manic around right now
Six, if you're counting the Eskimo But he never got used to the weather
He never got used to the weather
So he was more than happy to go So everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
They're gonna be alright A monkey mouth and a stethoscope
She says, "Honey, well, we don't want no kids
'Cause there's not enough hope"
The Chocolate Dog tells me better jokes And he keeps his own room clean
And the hummingbird is on fire
But at least that girl don't smoke Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Alright, [Incomprehensible] I know everybody gonna be, gonna be alright
Everybody gonna be, gonna be alright

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>