Birdgirl On a Cell Phone

Eels

She has eyes disability blue, a German dog and strict curfew

And if one man's cage is another man's stage

Then she's turned the script to another page

And she doesn't really give a damn what you have to sayShe makes a call on her friend's cell phone

The operator answers and says you're not alone

And if one man's ceiling is another's dance floor

Then she'll be the one running to the sea shore

Trying to tell the seagulls this is homeAnd if one man's cage is another man's stage

Then she'll be the one wiser than her age

Trying to get the message to your ear

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/