

Kilburn Towers

Bee Gees

I am a bird
Watch me go drifting by
With my feathers of power
I laugh as the hours go slowly by
That could mean everything
I am a street watching the people walk
As I listen their conversations glisten as they start to talk
Then I hear everything
Little white jug, me and Kilburn Towers
As we sit on the hill and we drink and we swill
Till the early hours, then I am everything
Little white jug and me and Kilburn Towers
That could mean everything
Little white jug, me and Kilburn Towers
As we sit on the hill and we drink and we swill
Till the early hours, then I am everything
Little white jug and me and Kilburn Towers
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