

# Birds

## The Starting Line

Spend the day in your bed taking medicine  
If that's the only thing that keeps you calm  
Well one of these days you've gotta get up  
And get out

There is a purpose for all of my sitting here  
If you can't understand well you could  
If you could just stretch your attention span  
Now, for this song

I hope that this is what you will want  
Cause my throat will be the first thing to go  
And I hope that some day I'll hear everyone say

[Chorus]

Is that all you've got  
Turn it up keep it coming  
Cause I've got the words  
To keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something  
There's gotta be something wrong  
Well there's gotta be something  
There's gotta be something wrong

Spend your life with a pen and a microphone  
You wrote down everything that you could  
In case someone gives them a second glance  
Now for this long

I hope that this is what you will want  
Cause my throat will be the first thing to go  
And I hope I'll remember when everyone says

[Chorus]

Well there's gotta be something  
There's gotta be something wrong  
Well there's gotta be something  
There's gotta be something wrong

With everyone

[Chorus]

Well there's gotta be something  
Well there's gotta be something wrong  
Well there's gotta be something  
Well there's gotta be something wrong

[Chorus]

Well there's gotta be something  
Well there's gotta be something wrong  
Well there's gotta be something  
Oh there's gotta be, there's gotta be

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written by WATTS/GRYSKIEWICZ/GOLLA/VASOLI/SCHMUTZ  
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