

# Big Bird in a Small Cage

Patrick Watson

There was a house half way round the world  
And I was invited in for a small taste of gin  
There was a hall with a thousand birds long

But the biggest one of them all was in a cage too small I asked the caretaker 'cause he was the Maker  
He looked at me and laughed, took another sip from his glass and said

Open up your ears and hearts  
You put a big bird in a small cage and he'll sing you a song  
That we all love to sing along

To the sound of the bird that mourns Well we rolled into town into sweet New Orleans  
To the Apple Bell bar there was a hole in the wall  
The ceilings weren't tall, the floors weren't grand

But the sound they made just warmed your heart Well it was a quarter to twelve when the boys walked in  
They got their black suits on and the songs would begin  
You open up your ears and hearts  
You put a big bird in a small cage and he'll sing you a song  
That we all love to sing along  
To the sound of the bird that mourns (x4)  
You put a big bird in a small cage and he'll sing you a song (x5)

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