

The Coo Coo Bird

The Be Good Tanyas

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird
She warbles as she flies
She never hollers coo coo till the fourth day of July Gonna build me log cabin
On a mountain so high
So I can see Willie as he goes on by Well, I've played cards in Texas
And I've played cards in Maine
Oh, I'll bet you five dollars I'll beat you next game Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds
Oh, I know you of old
You robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold Rye whiskey, rye whiskey
Oh, I know you of old
You robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold Sometimes I feel much younger
Sometimes I feel so old
Sometimes the warm sun shines
Sometimes it's dreadful cold Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird
How I wish she was mine
She never drinks water she only drinks wine Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird
She warbles as she flies
She never hollers coo coo till the fourth day of July

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