

# Cuckoo

**Kristin Hersh**

Oh, cuckoo, she's a pretty bird  
She wobbles when she flies  
She don't ever holler, Cuckoo  
Till the fourth day of July Jack o' diamonds, Jack o' diamonds  
I know you of old  
You rob my poor pockets  
Of silver and gold Oh, the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird  
I wish that she was mine  
She don't ever drink water  
She only drink wine Gonna build me a log cabin  
On a mountain so high  
So I can see Willie  
When he goes on by Oh, cuckoo, she's a pretty bird  
I wish that she were mine  
She don't ever holler, cuckoo  
Till the fourth day of July

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