

Sing For Your Supper

The Mamas And The Papas

Sing for your supper, and you'll get breakfast
Songbirds always eat
If their song is sweet to hear
Sing for your luncheon, and you'll get dinner
Dine with wine of choice
If romance is in your voice.

I heard from a wise canary,
Trilling makes a fellow willing
So, little swallow, swallow now
Now is the time to
Sing for your supper and you'll get breakfast
Songbirds are not dumb
They don't buy a crumb of bread
It's said...
So sing and you'll be fed.

I heard from a wise canary,
Trilling makes a fellow willing
So, little swallow, swallow now
Now is time to sing for your supper,
And you'll get breakfast.
Songbirds are not dumb
They never buy a crumb of bread
It is said...
So sing, and you'll be fed, oh yeah
Just sing and you'll be fed.

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