

Doin' The Pigeon

Sesame Street

Every time I feel alone
And slightly blue
That's when I begin to think
It's what I'd like to start to do
And though it may not be the kind of thing
That's quite your cup of tea
I recommend you pay attention
To the little dance you're gonna see
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Dancing a little smidgeon of
The kind of ballet
Sweeps me away
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
People may smile but
I don't mind
They'll never understand
The kind of fun I find
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon everyday
People may smile, but
I don't mind!
They'll never understand
The kind of fun I find
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon
Doin' the (coo, coo) pigeon everyday

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