Birds Sing

The Refreshments

Well hush there'll be no more tonight
You can't work and I can't fight
Well that's just beautiful
But it's the way you hold your breath
That's scarring me to death
Well that's your way, anyway, anyway
Everybody talks
We gotta listen to what they say
Well there's a picture that I'm painting and you know it won't be pretty
It's a song I give someone else to sing
It's a melody I stole from a bathroom wall
And it's the words I hear the birds sing
I don't mean to pry but it's been said
You got Demons in your head
(Screamed: Demons in your head)
I ask real casual
But it's the way I wear my frown
That only helps to bring you down
Well that's my way, anyway, anyway
And everybody talks
We gotta make it make some sense
Well there's a picture that I'm painting and you know it won't be pretty
It's a song I give someone else to sing
It's a melody I stole from a bathroom wall
And it's the words I hear the birds sing
Words I hear the birds sing
Well hush there'll be no more tonight
You can't work and I can't fight
Well that's just beautiful
But it's the way I hold my breath
That's scarring you to death
Well that's our way, anyway, anyway
Well everybody talks
But people rarely say a word
Well there's a picture that I'm painting and you know it won't be pretty
It's a song I give someone else to sing
It's a melody I stole from a bathroom wall
And it's the words I hear the birds sing
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Songwriters
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