Birdsong

That Mitchell & Webb Sound

I'll feed you now, whisper low in your ear
The way you look at me when you're hungry
Lay your head down, shoot a load in your ear
The way you look at me when you're huntedOn the slow drip down from beak to mouth
Spit it up, it'll drown, I need it nowYou've got me sick
You lie and feed
Like you're breathing it inYou know I know you want it
Say you want it, pray you want it
Say, say itYou've got me sick
You lie and feed
Like you're breathing it inYou know I know you want it
Say you want it, pray you want it
Say, say it

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