Birdie Hop

Syd Barrett

Birdie Hop - he do, he hop along
a lonely bird upon a window there
he, he, there he blow
a windy snow, he knew the snow,
I know the snow, a hoppy birdThe antelope ride around the parasol
just to see if he's a man
enough to meet you in the sandpit
on a flying kind of sighing in a meddlesome day
you know the way - I see the flies
she's a little kite the sort
you think you might like to fire
and like a kite you get to see her
every night, you know the way
she's only paving her way -
hectochrome plane - I see the flies.Birdie Hop - he do, he hop along
a lonely bird upon a window there
he, he, there he blow
the windy snow, he know the snow,
a hoppy bird.A camel woke up to a polish dawn
wouldn't look to see his feet had gone
he wouldn't like it
wouldn't have the strength to fight it,
I see the flies
I'm the only bird, a little third,
I lost a quarter
had a yearning to be earning just a dollar a day
an' in a way you shouldn't like it, hectochrome plane
I see the flies.

Songwriters
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