

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Birds

Par Neil Young

Album : Neil Young Archives Vol. III (1976-1987)

Spend the day in your bed taking medicine

If that's the only thing that keeps you calm

Well one of these days you've gotta get up

And get out

There is a purpose for all of my sitting here

If you can't understand well you could

If you could just stretch your attention span

Now, for this song

I hope that this is what you will want

Cause my throat will be the first thing to go

And I hope that some day I'll hear everyone say

Is that all you've got turn it up keep it coming

Cause I've got the words to keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something

There's gotta be something wrong

Well there's gotta be something

There's gotta be something wrong

Spend your life with a pen and a microphone

You wrote down everything that you could

In case someone gives them a second glance

Now for this long

I hope that this is what you will want

Cause my throat will be the first thing to go

And I hope I'll remember when everyone says

Is that all you've got turn it up keep it coming

Cause I've got the words to keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something

There's gotta be something wrong

Well there's gotta be something

There's gotta be something wrong

With everyone

Is that all you got turn it up, keep it coming

Cause I got the words to keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something

Well there's gotta be something wrong

Well there's gotta be something

Well there's gotta be something wrong

Is that all you got turn it up, keep it coming

Cause I got the words to keep the birds humming

Well there's gotta be something

Well there's gotta be something wrong

Well there's gotta be something

Oh there's gotta be, there's gotta be