

Every man needs a tit to suckle but some days I'm sure my legs
will just buckle.

Good morning, mister magpie, how's the lady wife?

You've been sitting there for years now, studying my life. So y
ou may as well just build a nest here.

Good fucking luck, 'cause I still can't rest here.

Nine of your brothers perched in my past, they were right for a
while but I knew it couldn't last.

But moon be full tonight and I will find my bride.

She'll be good to me and she will love to ride.

And she might make mistakes but I know I will too because we ca
n't all be whole and bright like you.