

# The Cuckoo

Kristin Hersh

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She wobbles when she flies  
She don't ever hire a cuckoo  
Till the fourth day of July  
Jack of diamonds  
Jack of diamonds  
I know you of old  
You rob my poor pockets of silver and gold

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
I wish that she was mine  
She don't ever drink water  
She only drinks wine

Gonna build me a log cabin  
On a mountain so high  
So I can see Willy  
When he goes on by

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She wobbles when she flies  
She don't ever hire a cuckoo  
Till the fourth day of July