

I'll never know what you'll find  
When you open up your letter box tomorrow  
'Cause a little bird never tells me anything I want to know,  
She's my best friend, she's a sparrow  
And I'll never never know what you never never never want to know  
When you know what you are, O.

If I had a pair of eyes on the back of my head for each time  
You forgot to take out all the things you forgot to talk about  
When you took a bite out of my spine,  
I would have a lot of eyes on me by this time wouldn't I?  
Wouldn't that just be fine.

Too late or soon to make noise about  
Love and there's no time for sorrow  
Run around in the rain with a hole in the brain till tomorrow

I'll never know what you'll find  
When you open up your letter box tomorrow  
'Cause a little bird never tells me anything I want to know,  
She's my best friend, she's a sparrow  
And I'll never never know what you never never never want to know  
When you know what you are, O.