

# The Be Good Tanyas, The Coo Coo Bird

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
She never hollers coo coo till the fourth day  
Of July

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

Well I've played cards in Texas  
And I've played cards in Maine  
Oh I'll bet you five dollars I'll beat you  
Next game

Jack of Diamonds Jack of Diamonds  
Oh I know you of old  
You robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey  
Oh I know you of old  
You robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold

Sometimes I feel much younger  
Sometimes I feel so old  
Sometimes the warm sun shines sometimes it's  
Dreadful cold

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
How I wish she was mine  
She never drinks water she only drinks wine

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
She warbles as she flies  
She never hollers coo coo till the fourth day  
Of July