Switchblade Kittens - Pretty Bird

Verse:

She glides into the room, shake her tail feathers, and they all start to stare High Maintenance, birds of a feather they stick together, but her eyes go where?

Prechorus:

She eats like a bird, can't explain Reputation will make you insane Watch out for her bird brain To perch high, and she's game

Chorus:

She's a pretty bird

More of a night owl, than wise

She's a pretty bird

Can't cage her so don't try

She's a pretty bird

But pretty birds will fly

Verse 2:

Just a peck from a fine feathered friend, the claws that catch, pay the fare A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, all body no soul, can you afford the care?

Bridge:

Elle n'est jamais libre

Elle doit nourrir

Elle va courir

Elle a un prix

Un joli oiseau mis en cage ne chantera pas