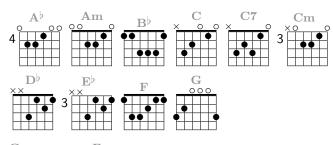
They Might Be Giants - Birdhouse in your Soul



I'm your only friend I'm not your E^{\flat} only friend but I'm a little B^{\flat} E^{\flat} glowing friend but really I'm not D^{\flat} actually your friend but I am

C Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch C F who watches over you C A A Make a little birdhouse in your E^{\flat} soul not to put too fine a point on it E^{\flat} say I'm the only bee in your bonnet E^{\flat} C A A B G make a little birdhouse in your E^{\flat} C F C F soul

C F I have a secret to tell
C F from my electrical well
C G C7
it's a simple message and I'm
F G leaving out the whistles and bells
C F So the room must listen to me.
C F Filibuster vigilantly.
C G C7
My name is blue canary
F one note spelled L I T E
Am F Am6
My story's infinite, like the
F Longines Symphonette it doesn't rest

C Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch C F who watches over you C G Am G Make a little birdhouse in your E^{\flat} soul not to put too fine a point on it E^{\flat} say I'm the only bee in your bonnet E^{\flat} Cm A^{\flat} G make a little birdhouse in your C F C F soul

 Γ I'm your only friend I'm not your Γ in your only friend but I'm a little Γ in Γ in

C There's a picture opposite me

C of my primitive ancestry

C G C7

Which stood on rocky shores and

F kept the beaches shipwreck free

C F

Though I respect that a lot

C F

I'd be fired if that were my job

C G C7

After killing Jason off And

F countless screaming Argonauts

Am

F

Bluebird of friendliness

Am6

F

Like guardian angels it's always near