

Patrick Watson - Big Bird In Small Cage

there was a house half way 'round the world

Am

and I was invited in for a small taste of gin

D7

there was a hallway a thousand birds long

F

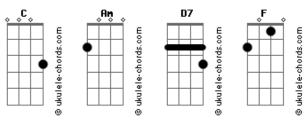
but the biggest one of all was in a cage too small

I asked the care taker 'cause he was a maker

Am
looked at me and laughed, took another sip from his glass

D7

Acordes



he said open up your ears and hearts... you put a big bird in a small cage and he'll sing you a song that we all love to sing along D7 Am to the sound of the bird that mourns (C Am D7 F F) C well we rolled into town in the sweet new orleans to the Apple Barrel Bar it was a hole in the wall the ceiling's weren't tall, the floors were the ground but the sound that you make would just warm your hearts well it was quarter to twelve and the boys walked in they got their black suits on and the songs would begin you open up your ears and hearts you put a big bird in a small cage and he'll sing you a song that we all love to sing along to the sound of the bird that mourns