

Cuckoo's Nest

There's a thornbush in the garden where the lads and lasses meet
'Cause it wouldn't do to do the do they're doin' in the street
Well the first time that I went there I was very muh impressed
To see the young men rumplin' up the cuckoo's nest.

Chorus :

It's high the cuckoo, low the cuckoo, high the cuckoo's nest
It's high the cuckoo, low the cuckoo, high the cuckoo's nest
I'll give any man a shilling and a bottle of the best
To rumple up the feathers of me cuckoo's nest

I met him in the morning and I had him in the night
He'd never gone that way before and had to do it right
He never would have found it no he never would have guessed
If I hadn't showed him where to find the cuckoo's nest

Chorus

I showed me where to find it and I showed him where to go
Through the prickles and the brambles where the little cuckoos grow
From the moment that he found it, I would never let him rest
'Till he rumpled up the feathers of me cuckoo's nest.

Chorus

It was bushy, it was prickled, it was feathered all around
It was tucked into a corner where it wasn't easy found
I said young man you're blundering, and he said it wasn't true
'Cause he left me with the makings of a young cuckoo

Chorus x2