

# Tropical Birds

## Miniature Tigers

The little bird hangin' in your purse  
Traveling bag and you never take him out  
Little creatures flying off the beach  
A little prisoner you can lock up in a cage  
Tropical birds love to get away  
You wanna keep 'em but they never wanna stay  
Little creatures, innocent and free  
Your twisted sisters only wanna clip their wings  
I've kept their coats, my love  
It's the colorful feathers that hold me together  
And keep me from crumbling in a mess on the floor  
When they fly through the sky, I feel something inside  
I don't know what it is but it is magic  
It's the colorful feathers that hold me together  
And keep me from crumbling in a mess on the floor  
When they fly through the sky, I feel something inside  
I don't know what it is but it's magic  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>