

The Roly-Poly Bird flew up and sang this song:



There's sticky stick stuff all over the tree!
If you land in the branches, you'll never get free!

So fly away! Fly away! Stay up high!
Or you'll finish up tomorrow in a hot Bird Pie!

There's sticky stuff now on the cage and the tree!
If you land on either, you'll never get free!

So fly away! Fly away! Stay up high!
Or you'll finish up tomorrow in a hot Bird Pie!

