





# My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes


C MM?


Verse 1 >   
 Since making whoopee be- came all the rage It's even got into the - old bird-cage And


  
 my can - ar - y has cir - cles under his eyes


Verse 2 >   
 He used to whistle the Pris - oner's Song Now he does Snake Hips the whole night long


  
 my can - ar - y has cir - cles under his eyes

Bridge >   
 His only friends are the mea - dow lark and a tin - y spar - row


  
 But I'm a - fraid when he's in the park He's off the straight and nar - row

Verse 3 >   
 In- stead of tak - ing a much need - ed rest He's fly - ing out to some spar - row's nest and


  
 my can - ar - y has cir - cles under his eyes

Verse 4 >   
 He has no girlfriend that I'm certain of But he sings What is this thing called love?

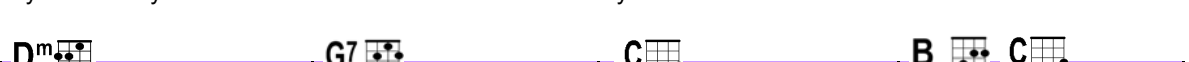
  
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Bridge 2 >   
 Now there was a time he was satisfied To fit a - mong the flow - ers

  
 But now when I let him out he'll hide \* Up in a tree for hours

Last Verse 5 >   
 He won't eat his birdseed it's really a sin He won't sing a thing without his cup of gin

  
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