My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

Verse 1:
Since making whoopee became all the rage
It's even got into the old bird-cage
And my canary has circles under his eyes

Verse 2:
He used to whistle the Prisoner's Song
Now he does Snake Hips the whole night long
And my canary has circles under his eyes

Bridge:
His only friends are the meadow lark and a tiny sparrow
But I'm afraid when he's in the park
He's off the straight and narrow

Verse 3:
Instead of taking a much needed rest
He's flying out to some sparrow's nest
And my canary has circles under his eyes

Verse 4:
He has no girlfriend that I'm certain of
But he sings What is this thing called love?
And my canary has circles under his eyes

Bridge 2:
Now there was a time he was satisfied
To flit among the flowers
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
And my canary has circles under his eyes