

## **MY TREE (The Robin's Song)**

**I like to go walking in the early spring  
To watch the leaves unfold and hear the small birds sing  
There is a bold fat robin lives near to me  
Sings every morning up in his tree  
He sings "MY TREE, MY TREE, this tree is mine  
There's a garden down the road where the worms are fine  
MY TREE makes me better than the rest  
Hello, you pretty lady bird, let's build a nest"**

**On the warm summer evenings in the bar down the street  
Where the young professionals gather to meet  
I listen to their chatter, it sounds to me  
A lot like that robin up in his tree  
They say "MY JOB, MY JOB, this job is mine  
The benefits are good and the salary is fine  
Got a Lake Shore apartment with a view that's great  
Hello, you gorgeous human, would you like to mate"**

**MY TREE, MY TREE, this tree is mine  
Garden down the road where the worms are fine  
MY TREE makes me better than the rest  
Hello, you pretty lady bird, let's build a nest**

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