

# Being A Budgerigar (The Budgie Song)

Lively and with a Cockney accent!

1 Oh me muvva was green and me favva was yella  
And I'm a sort of icky, mottled little fella.  
But they gave me the name of sweet little Sue,  
'Cos they never realised me beak was changing' to blue.

2. And I had this little girl friend; Judy was her name,  
When I was livin' darn the market there at Petticoat Lane.  
But one day this big hand comes and grabs me by the neck  
And I says goodbye to Judy with a quick little peck.

Chorus

And it aint much fun being a budgerigar,  
Livin' in a cage with the chromium bars.  
No it aint much fun never knowin' when,  
It's spring or it's summer ,  
Or it's winter once again.

3. Now I'm livin' with this family at number 23  
Acacia Avenue, so they keep telling' me.  
And who's a pretty boy then, it's nursery rhymes and all,  
About a clot called Humpty, who keeps fallin' off a wall

4. And junior's got this train set which he keeps down on the ground,  
And he puts me on the engine, I go round and round and round and round  
Then when I'm oh so dizzy that I can hardly walk,  
He sticks me on his finger and he tries to make me talk.

Chorus

5. And I've got bells, I've got ladders, I've got mirrors by the score;  
I've got so much junk in me old cage, I can hardly "shut that door".  
And they gave me this plastic mate, which they call by the name of Fred,  
But when they turn their backs, oh I bash it's bloomin' 'ead.

6. But me cage is spick and span, I'm very proud to say,  
'Cos the lady of the house, she puts the Hoover in each day.  
But she can be a pain when she forgets that I'm in there,  
And she sucks me up the nozzle, wiv me fevers everywhere!

Chorus

7. But the other day I did it, I got outside the house,  
I flew on dad's big shoulders; kept as quiet as a mouse.  
When he walked in to the garden, oh he'd forgotten me,  
And I couldn't believe me luck. 'cos at last well I was free.

8. But what I hadn't reckoned on was this Tom cat should be there,  
Who licked his lips when he saw me a circlin' in the air.  
And the thought of being trapped inside his feline jaws,  
Sent me screaming back to me cage where I shut the bloomin' door!

Chorus - And it aint so bad, being a budgerigar  
Livin' in a cage with the chromium bars.  
No it aint so bad never knowin' when,  
It's spring or it's summer or it's winter once again.

Music & Lyrics © Alan Kingshott- Published by Shanklin Music Ltd.



**Derek**

**Jacky**

**Alan**

Composer's note : When I was a child we had the most wonderful green budgie, Her name was Judy and she really did love to ride on my toy train set going "round and round and round and round". Judy was also a wonderful talker who could recite bits of nursery rhymes as well as impersonating members of the family.

The song was again featured in the Christmas Record Breakers TV show in the late 70's. Roy Castle sang the song and the BBC construction department built a magnificent giant cage for him to perform in. Our god child, Richard Pedley always requests the song when we perform at Holy Cross and it was also a favourite of the late Bill McLaughlin