

# The Zookeeper's Boy

Mew

Are you my lady, are you?  
Are you my lady, are you?

If I don't make it back from the city,  
then it is only because I am drawn away.  
For you see, evidently there's a dark storm coming,  
and the chain on my swing is squeaking like a mouse.

So are you my lady, are you?  
Are you my lady, are you? (The rain is falling down, the cars remain.)

You're tall just like a giraffe,  
you have to climb to find its head.  
But if there's a glitch, you're an ostrich,  
you've got your head in the sand.

In a submersible I can hardly breathe,  
as it takes me inside, so the light sings.  
Answer me truthfully, do the clouds kiss you?  
With meringue-coloured hair, I know they cannot.

So are you my lady, are you? (The rain is falling down, the cars remain.)  
Are you my lady, are you? (The rain is falling down, the cars remain.)

Santa Ana winds bring seasickness  
Zookeeper hear me out:  
How dare you go? (Cold in the rain.)

Tall just like a giraffe,  
you have to climb to find its head.  
But if there's a glitch, you're an ostrich,  
you've got your head in the sand.

Are you my lady, are you?  
Are you my lady, are you? (The rain is falling down, the cars remain.)  
Are you my lady, are you? (I could not be seen with you, working half the time and looking fine in cars re-made.)