Dont Make Me Lead

Oh boy another day another dollar of feather fluff
Can a bird just get five more minutes of peace
Step right up I guess

I cracked my shell and I just wanted rest
But they were arguing who was the best
I yelled the flock and they started to cheer
Now I'm the leader from here to there

He is Captain Cranky the bird who's in charge
His scowl is quite epic his frown is quite large
He leads from the front while he groans and he sighs
The grumpiest feather-ball under the skies

They want a nap but I have to lead a parade
In the worst costume that any bird has ever made
I stand in the front and I stomp on the floor
And they just keep cheering and asking for more

He is Captain Cranky the bird who's in charge
His scowl is quite epic his frown is quite large
He leads from the front while he groans and he sighs
The grumpiest feather-ball under the skies

Fine I guess we are going south now
Everybody follow me but please do not make a sound
Alright move along flock move along
Wait is that a worm over there oh boy