

Little Brown Bird

Muddy Waters

I've got a little brown bird, love to hear her when she calls,
I've got a little brown bird, love to hear her when she calls.
You know I've got me a brown bird that don't do nothin',
but sing the blues up and down my hall. I've got me a bird to whistle, Lord, I've got me a bird to sing,
I've got a bird to whistle, I've got me a bird to sing.
But when I sit down and start thinkin' about my brown bird all them other chicks don't mean a thing. She's so
dog gone pretty, I wish you boys could hear my little brown bird sing.
She's so dog gone pretty, I wish you boys could hear my little brown bird sing.
But you know what I love about the woman?
It's the way she spreads her wings.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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