

# The Mockingbird's Voice

## Claire Lynch

There you go again the truth begins to bend  
Like a fool I hang on every word  
You promise me the moon and then you change your tune  
You must be a mockingbird  
A mockinbird's voice sounds so sweet but he'll say anything  
Oh he'll sit outside your window and sing to you all day  
Oh I want you all my darlin but with me it'd be my luck  
Try to hold him he flies away  
Last night I sat at home waiting by the phone  
Left the porch light burning all night long  
But I never heard a sound he's somewhere way 'cross town  
Someone else was listening to your song  
Mockinbird's voice sounds so sweet but he'll say anything  
He'll sit outside your window and sing to you all day  
Oh I want you all my darlin but with me it'd be my luck  
Try to hold him he flies away  
You're just an imitation of someone who really falls in love  
When you say forever what you really mean is never  
I want you all my darling but with me it'd be my lick  
Try to hold him he flies away  
Try to hold him he flies away

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