

# Bluebirds

## Horizons

Bluebirds are so natural  
I wanna buy them for my friends  
Bluebirds are so dismal  
And I want to trade mine inAnd I don't go out for brunch  
And I don't go out for cunts  
And I don't go out for months  
Without my Barnes and Nobles credit cardCleaning out my wisdom teeth  
I found a diamond in my gums  
Cleaning out the kitchen  
Found a spoon that plays the drumsAnd despite the things they say  
I gave it up that day  
I'd never go that way  
Unless your daddy nailed me to the crossSuicide, suicide  
Leaning out to everyone that hides  
Breaking the chains on the things down low  
Where it stops I don't know how that goesBluebirds are so natural  
I wanna buy them for my friends  
Bluebirds are so dismal  
And I want to trade mine inAnd despite the things they say  
I gave them up that day, I'd never go that way  
Unless your daddy nailed me to the cross  
Your daddy nailed me to the cross

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