

# The Bird

George Jones

I curse the day she bought me that old bird  
Squawking, talking, telling everything it ever heard  
She never would have known about Big Betty Brown and me  
But he fowled up and told her some things you won't believe  
Oh, my woman moved out on me today  
And left that old stool pigeon parrot trembling in his cage  
I hollered from the front porch and stopped her at the curb  
And the last thing I gave her was the bird  
Oh, the last thing I gave her was the bird  
And she returned the favor with a few selected words  
I don't have to worry now what's being overheard  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird  
She sat the cage beside her on the seat  
And left two streaks of fire stone smoking on the street  
The neighbors ran for cover, they could see she was disturbed  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird  
Oh, the last thing I gave her was the bird  
And she returned the favor with a few selected words  
I don't have to worry now what's being overheard  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird  
Oh, the last thing I gave her was the bird  
And she returned the favor with a few selected words  
I don't have to worry now what's being overheard  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird  
Yes the last thing I gave her was the bird

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>