

The Piano Bird

The Doors

The bird sings outside my piano
Lark of sweet love singing low
The more I play, the more he sings
He lives right up there in the green tree
Singing to me melodies
And in return, I play for him
I played him a song on my piano
Well I played real good, I played what I could
And in return, he sang for me
He lives right there in the tree
Giving me his melodies
A bird sings outside my piano Well I played real good, I played what I could
And in return, he sang for me
He lives right there in the tree
Giving me his melodies
A bird sings outside my piano A bird sings outside my piano
Lark of sweet love singing low
He lives right there in the tree
Singing the melodies
The more I play, the more he sings
The bird sings outside my piano

Songwriters

CONRAD, JACK S. / DENSMORE, JOHN PAUL Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>