

# Mockingbird

## Minnie Driver

Sure do sing a pretty song darlin'  
Pretty music, Lord, and pretty words  
Like a lark and sweeter than a starlin'  
But mostly like a mockingbird  
Words that leave your mouth all turn to ashes  
They flutter to the ground like falling snow  
Make a bed that's soft enough to lie in  
And your foot steps are makin' no sound as you go  
Mockingbird, you just sound like what you said you were  
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard  
The color of desire is a wretched blue  
It burns just like the center of a flame  
It pulls the loosest thread inside your mind  
It burns everything, but it calls you out by name  
Mockingbird, you just sound like what you said you were  
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard  
The devil stole the wings from a poor angel  
They grew into the skin upon his back  
Now half of his heart for me it beats and the other half just repeats  
The things I'm feeling for my mockingbird  
My, my, my, my, my mockingbird  
Mockingbird, you just sound like what you said you were  
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard

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