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 mockingbirdWords 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 goMockingbird, you just sound like what you said you were
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heardThe 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 nameMockingbird, you just sound like what you said you were
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heardThe 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 Im feeling for my mockingbird
My, my, my, my, my mockingbirdMockingbird, you just sound like what you said you were
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard

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