Mockingbird Hill

Cindy Bullens

I drove past our house up on Mockingbird Hill.
The ghost of our love must be living there still.
There's a bike in the driveway and a dog in the yard,
And no indication that life can be hard
on Mockingbird Hill.

Yeah, yeah.
And the mockingbird steals a song from the air.
He don't care.

I did what you told me, I believed what you said.
And after awhile left my senses for dead.
I looked up to you with the eyes of a child.
With a borderless heart and my youth running wild.
On Mockingbird Hill.

Yeah, yeah.
And the mockingbird steals a song from the air.
He don't care.

We fixed up that house up on Mockingbird Hill.
Every inch of it handled with consummate skill.
With a three car garage and a new swimming pool,
It's hard to believe we had everyone fooled.
On Mockingbird Hill.

Yeah,yeah.
And the mockingbird steals a song from the air.
He don't care.

Sometimes I cry...
Sometimes I cry...

We had two babies on Mockingbird Hill.
Each would defy you with their own iron will
No one lives in the sky, and one lives in L.A.
And you can't forgive them for going away
from Mockingbird Hill.

Yeah, yeah.

And the mockingbird steals a song from the air.
He don't care.
The mockingbird steals a song from the air.
He don't care.

Lyrics submitted by cfbleda.

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