Mockingbird

Ryan Adams

Mockingbirds sing, sing me what the Lord was singing On the day he made the water the color of the blues

Sing me that song, sing me to till the heavens rising

On the day He made the water the color of my baby's eyesLove her in the ways you want to be loved

Love her in the ways she wants to be loved

Love her in the ways you want to be lovedBut the way I'm loving her it must not be enough

'Cause in the way she cries it only tears me up

I feel dead inside and dying and if you give upDon't give up on love, don't give up on loveThe rivers they run, they run until they get too tired

Until they run behind the houses and they become a creek

When I was a child I ran until the creek became a river

When it turned into the ocean I wondered why He'd made it so deepLove her in the ways you want to be loved

Love her in the ways you want to be loved

Love her in the ways you want to be lovedBut the way I'm loving her must not be enough

'Cause the way she cries it only tears me up

I feel dead inside and dying don't give up

'Cause in a way that she's crying it only tears me up

I feel dead inside and dying, don't give up Don't give up on love, don't give up on love

Don't give up on love, don't give up on loveLove her in the ways you want to be loved

Love her in the ways you want to be loved

Love her in the ways you want to be loved

Sometimes it ain't enough, sometimes it ain't enoughBut don't give up on love

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