

Mockingbird Girl

Scott Weiland

She, she flies without no feathers
A fool to try and catch her
Well I don't know, 'cause I don't know
I'm a fool Yeah, a visionary's daughter
She don't care that you want honor
She'll kill you once, you won't mind
You'll ask for twice Hey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you You, were born a lucid flower
A tulip and I pulled her
I was born to play the fool
Unlike you No sex, I'm bored with anticipation
This love song radio station
I guess you'll sleep, I'll count sheep
Once you dream So let's make a round about rocket copter
I brought it from a crooked copper
Well it smells like a beer
A warm beer, a warm beer Hey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you Hey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you down Hold you down
Hold you down
Hold you down
(Show me a reason, tell me a lie)
(It's the same because of your reply)

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