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 foolYeah, 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 twiceHey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold youYou, were born a lucid flower
A tulip and I pulled her
I was born to play the fool
Unlike youNo sex, I'm bored with anticipation
This love song radio station
I guess you'll sleep, I'll count sheep
Once you dreamSo 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 beerHey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold youHey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold youHey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you downHold 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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