

# Flightless Bird American Mouth

## Iron & Wine

I was a quick wet boy  
Diving too deep for coins  
All of your straight blind eyes  
Wide on my plastic toys Then when the cops closed the fair  
I cut my long baby hair  
Stole me a dog eared map  
And called for you everywhere Have I found you?  
Flightless bird, jealous, weeping  
Or lost you?  
American mouth  
Big bill looming Now I'm a fat house cat  
Cursing my sore blunt tongue  
Watching the warm poison rats  
Curl through the wide white fence cracks Pissing on magazine photos  
Those fishing lures thrown in the cold and clean  
Blood of Christ mountain stream Have I found you?  
Flightless bird, brown hair bleeding  
Or lost you?  
American mouth  
Big bill, stuck going down

Songwriters

SAMUEL ERVIN BEAM Published by

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