Bluebirds

Kensington Prairie

Bluebirds are so natural
I wanna buy them for my friends
Bluebirds are so dismal
And I want to trade mine inAnd I don't go out for brunch
And I don't go out for cunts
And I don't go out for months
Without my Barnes and Nobles credit cardCleaning out my wisdom teeth
I found a diamond in my gums
Cleaning out the kitchen
Found a spoon that plays the drumsAnd despite the things they say
I gave it up that day
I'd never go that way
Unless your daddy nailed me to the crossSuicide, suicide
Leaning out to everyone that hides
Breaking the chains on the things down low
Where it stops I don't know how that goesBluebirds are so natural
I wanna buy them for my friends
Bluebirds are so dismal
And I want to trade mine inAnd despite the things they say
I gave them up that day, I'd never go that way
Unless your daddy nailed me to the cross
Your daddy nailed me to the cross

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