

Wounded Bird

The Black Crowes

Off the tracks lost the rail
Trying to squeeze a little blood out a rusty nail
When you're thirsty, thirsty
Behind your eyes you feel the burn
As your down hill ride takes a solid turn from the lonely, lonely[Chorus]
Now don't look back
My wounded bird
There's nothing for you're here
Need no wing just set your mind to flyIt's like it been a long time in an empty bed
In an empty room with an empty head full of nothing
And all you got left is your skin and your teeth
And the red in your eye your six feet deep to get ready yeah[Chorus]The waiting is over
So lets roll in the clover
Time for a head full of stars
Lets pull back the curtain
I know one thing for certain
Well we don't have very long[Chorus]Set your mind to fly [x7]

Songwriters

ROBINSON, CHRISTOPHER MARK/ROBINSON, RICHARD S.Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>