

The Bird Song

Meredith Edwards

There's a half dressed mama running through the front yard
Waving a briefcase a hollerin'
There's mailman stumbling to his truck
With a dog on his leg that sure could use a collar and I know there's times that you
Wish you had my point of view I can see two skin-kneed boys down at the creek
Smoking daddy's cigarette butts
Down there's a man cussing me
'Cuz he got his car all washed and waxed up But I ain't done nothing wrong
I'm just a bird singing my song Looking down on the world below
Here they come and there they go
I'm a people watcher it's been a hobby of mine
For quite some time And I might go out on a limb
Just to get a better look at them
Oh no, I'm a little too close
Better fly away There's a See Rock City birdhouse
Where I like to hang out with but Johnny Shoots BBs
And Mrs. Cole's got a cement bowl
Where I'd like to take a bath but the cat might eat me So I'll just stay up here
At least until the coast is clear Looking down on the world below
Here they come and there they go
I'm a people watcher it's been a hobby of mine
For quite some time And I might go out on a limb
Just to get a better look at them
Oh yeah There's a millions stories that I could tell
Some of them I keep to myself
Just remember no matter what you do
Somebody's looking over you, yeah Looking down on the world below
Here they come and there they go
I'm a people watcher it's been a hobby of mine
For quite some time And I might go out on a limb
Just to get a better look at them
Oh no, I'm a little too close
I better fly away Fly away
Fly away
Fly away