

Black Bird

Tori Forsyth

Chorus:

Gonna get my hands dirty, nothin good ever came from clean I could swim in the clear water but the clear just ain't for me. There have been potential buyers not one could afford a ring so I patiently wait for the black bird to sing
So I patiently wait for the blackbird to sing

Verse 1: I could tell you a story how the wolf didn't cry all the little birds she couldn't get if she tried. Knowing that it would last only for a short time yeah she beat him at his own game took him for a ride yeah She beat him at his own game took him for a ride

Chorus:

Verse2: now he could go to town with who ever likes knowing that he won't be making me his wife found himself a woman and she drinks cheap whine gonna need something stronger to drown sorrows tonight yeah gonna need something stronger to drown sorrows tonight

Chorus

Chorus x2

Lyrics Submitted by Sarah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>