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

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