Sammy Kershaw F/ Lorrie Morgan "Bird Sings Why the Caged I Know"

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It's the bird, it must have been the bird
Disgusting critter, it must
We should have known better then to trust
This disease infested ball of lust and carnage
Piece of garbage with wings and she has the guts to sing

Get the bird, catch her shoot her, I dont care Get the bird, bring her down to the ground from out the air

Gotta tear her apart, let me at her first Sink her to the level of the rest of us that inherit the earth

What's she thinking? does she really believe That shes above the creatures that work the dirt and the streets

See her up in the tree, looking down at you and me Like she's chosen over those who walk around on two feet

The bird, the melodys she play

The music she make, rubbing our faces in the feces of the daybreak

Trying to remind us, its time to awake
Antaganizing and instigating my hate
The chirps, I turn them into screams
My feathered friends end will justity the means
Disturbed, I'll grab her by her beak
And swing her in circles untill she's too dizzy to speak

Well I'll shake her from her branch, tear apart her nest Break her skinny legs and fry her eggs up for breakfast (she's a snake that can fly) she's just food for the fleas She thinks she's better then me just because she's free?

I'll shake her from her branch, tear apart her nest Break her skinny legs and fry her eggs up for breakfast (she's a snake that can fly) she's just food for the fleas She thinks she's better then me just because she's free?

My beautiful bird has gone away (x12)

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