

Black Crowes

"Wounded Bird"

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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 you're downhill ride takes a solid turn
For the lonely, lonely

Now don't look back my wounded bird
There's nothing for you here
Need no wing just set your mind to fly

It's like it's been a long time in an empty bed
In an empty room with an empty head
Full of nothing, nothing

And all you got left is the skin of your teeth
And the red in your eye, you're six feet deep
To get ready, yeah

Don't look back my wounded bird
There's nothing for you here
Need no wings just set your mind to fly
Alright

The waiting is over so let's roll in the clover
Time for a head full of stars
Let's pull back the curtain, only one thing's for certain
Well, we don't have very long

Don't look back my wounded bird
There's nothing for you here
Need no wings just set your mind to fly

Set your mind to fly, set your mind to fly
Set your mind to fly, set your mind to fly
Set your mind to fly, set your mind to fly
Set your mind to fly

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