Bobby Bare "Bird Named Yesterday"

Visit "Bird Named Yesterday" on MotoLyrics.com

I had a bird he flew away And I guess he's gone to stay But I see him winging on his way My flyaway bird named Yesterday

He's over the place of my birth He's circling a spot that I know He's hangin' around the saw mill town Where the gentle summer breeze blow

I had a bird he flew away And I guess he's gone to stay But I see him winging on his way

My flyaway bird named Yesterday

He's riding on a train
He's down at the old swimmin' hole
He'll fly till he finds
That old gang of mine

Then he'll search for a tree A big tall oak tree Then he'll look from his perch At the old country church

I had a bird he flew away And I guess he's gone to stay But I see him winging on his way My flyaway bird named Yesterday

Visit <u>Bobby Bare</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.