

Heather Small

"Busted Lip"

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I must have looked hysterical trying to get away
Riding on an avalanche of things you just don't say
I wanted someone's company, but to her I'm just some
guy
And I got a busted lip on a silent night

I was in your car that night going out of town
I know something's gotta go and I guess I'll go now
White knuckles on the wheel and a pain above
That's how mother nature treats everyone she loves

Chorus:

So drive out
So have a drink (?)
Got a silent busted lip
You wanna make me just like yourself
Till I like ? ? ? ?

He's looking at you now
Like a little dove
True love blinking on and off
Like a bad bulb
And when he breaks himself in two
You say you must be high
But people just always do
It makes them feel alive

Chorus

Hey little bird sing!
Hey little bird sing!
Hey little bird sing!
Hey little bird sing!

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