

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan "Yellow Bellied Supsucker"

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Well you can take all your love birds stick 'em in a tree
And they look just like a lotta bull finches to me
Now don't come home with them lovey dovey words
Baby that's strictly for the birds

You made me feel like a yellow bellied supsucker
singin' in a eucalyptus tree
And now I feel like a sap since you made a sucker out
of me oh oh
You made me feel like a wheel like a real big deal then
cut
The door to your heart slammed shot you made me
feel like you know what

Well now I feel like a redheaded woodpecker peckin' at
a cast iron tree
Just a huffin' and a peckin' and a bangin' my brains out
nothin' but misery

You made me feel like a yellow bellied supsucker...
[guitar]
Well now I feel like a redheaded woodpecker...
You made me feel like a yellow bellied supsucker...

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