## Christina Perri "Bluebird"

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How the hell does a broken heart Get back together when it's torn apart? Teach itself to start beating again Ba-ba-ba

This little bluebird Came looking for you It said that I hadn't seen you In quite some time

This little bluebird
She came looking again
I said we weren't even friends
She could have you

Don't you think it was hard? I didn't even say that you died But it wouldn't have been such a lie 'Cause then I started to cry

This little bluebird sure won't give it a rest She swears that she may be better than all the rest I said, no, you've got it all wrong If he was something special I wouldn't have this song

And don't you think it was hard? I didn't even say that you died But it wouldn't have been such a lie 'Cause then I started to cry

How the hell does a broken heart Get back together when it's torn apart? And teach itself to start beating again Ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba

What if when she comes over I am in your arms?
Taking all I want from you again

Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba Ba-ba, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba

How the hell does a broken heart Get back together when it's torn apart? Teach itself to start beating again Ba-ba-ba

How the hell does a broken heart Get back together when it's torn apart? Teach itself to start beating again Ba-ba-ba-ba, beating again, ba-ba-ba-ba

This little bluebird
Don't come 'round here anymore
So I went looking for her
And I found you

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