

Minnie Driver

"Mockingbird"

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Sure do sing a pretty song darlin'
Pretty music, Lord, and pretty words
Like a lark and sweeter than a starlin'
But mostly like a mockingbird

Words that leave your mouth all turn to ashes
They flutter to the ground like falling snow
Make a bed that's soft enough to lie in
And your foot steps are makin' no sound as you go

Mockingbird, you just sound like what you said you
were
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard

The color of desire is a wretched blue
It burns just like the center of a flame
It pulls the loosest thread inside your mind
It burns everything, but it calls you out by name

Mockingbird, you just sound like what you said you
were
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard

The devil stole the wings from a poor angel
They grew into the skin upon his back
Now half of his heart for me it beats and the other half
just repeats
The things I'm feeling for my mockingbird
My, my, my, my, my mockingbird

Mockingbird, you just sound like what you said you
were
Mockingbird, you were the sweetest thing I ever heard

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