

## **Meredith Edwards**

### **"The Bird Song"**

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There's a half dressed mama running through the front  
yard

Waving a briefcase a hollerin'

There's mailman stumbling to his truck

With a dog on his leg that sure could use a collar and

I know there's times that you

Wish you had my point of view

I can see two skin-kneed boys down at the creek

Smoking daddy's cigarette butts

Down there's a man cussing me

'Cuz he got his car all washed and waxed up

But I ain't done nothing wrong

I'm just a bird singing my song

Looking down on the world below

Here they come and there they go

I'm a people watcher it's been a hobby of mine

For quite some time

And I might go out on a limb

Just to get a better look at them

Oh no, I'm a little too close

Better fly away

There's a See Rock City birdhouse

Where I like to hang out with but Johnny Shoots BBs

And Mrs. Cole's got a cement bowl

Where I'd like to take a bath but the cat might eat me

So I'll just stay up here

At least until the coast is clear

Lookin' down at the world below

Here they come and there they go

I'm a people watcher it's been a hobby of mine

For quite some time

And I might go out on a limb

Just to get a better look at them

Oh yeah

There's a millions stories that I could tell  
Some of them I keep to myself  
Just remember no matter what you do  
Somebody's looking over you, yeah

Looking down on the world below  
Here they come and there they go  
I'm a people watcher it's been a hobby of mine  
For quite some time

And I might go out on a limb  
Just to get a better look at them  
Oh no, I'm a little too close  
I better fly away

Fly away  
Fly away  
Fly away

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