

## **Weiland Scott**

# **"Mockingbird Girl"**

Visit "[Mockingbird Girl](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

She--She flies without no feathers  
A fool to try to catch her  
WELL I don't know  
'Cause I don't know--I'm a fool  
Yeah, a visionary's daughter  
She don't care that you want on her  
She'll kill you once  
You won't mind  
You'll ask her twice  
Hey hey rocket boy  
Gotta lotta life behind you  
Hey hey mockingbird girl  
Gotta fly don't let him hold you  
'Cause you were born a lucid flower  
A tulip and I killed her  
I was born to play the fool  
Unlike you  
No sex  
I'm bored with anticipation  
This love song radio station  
I guess you'll sleep  
I'll count sheep  
And watch you dream...  
Hey hey rocket boy  
Gotta lotta life behind you  
Hey hey mockingbird girl  
Gotta fly don't let him hold you  
So let's make a run and buy a rocket 'copter  
I bought it from a crooked cop,  
Her breath it smelled like beer  
A warm beer

Visit [Weiland Scott](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.