

Edwards Meredith

"The Bird Song"

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There's a half dressed momma runnin' through a front
yard
Wavin' a briefcase a hollerin'
There's a mailman stumblin' to a truck with a dog on
his leg
That sure could use a collerin'
I know there's times that you
Wish you had my point of view
And I can see two skin-kneed boys down by the creek
Smokin daddy's cigarette butts
And down there's a man cussin me
Cause he just got his car all washed and waxed up
But I ain't done nothing wrong
I'm just a bird singing my song

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 no, I'm a little to close
I better fly away

There's a "See Rock City" birdhouse
Where I'd like to hang out
But Jonny shoots BB's
And Mrs. Cole's got a cement bowl where I'd love to
take a bath
But her 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 million stories I could tell

Some of them I keep to myself
Just remember whatever you do
Somebody's looking over you, yeah
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la

Looking down at the world below
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