

Scott Weiland "Mockingbird Girl"

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She, she flies without no feathers
A fool to try and 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 honor
She'll kill you once, you won't mind
You'll ask for twice

Hey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you

You, were born a lucid flower
A tulip and I pulled 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
Once you dream

So let's make a round about rocket copter
I brought it from a crooked copper
Well it smells like a beer
A warm beer, a warm beer

Hey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you

Hey, hey, rocket boy
Gotta lot of life behind her
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you

Hey, hey, mockingbird girl
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you down

Hold you down
Hold you down
Hold you down
(Show me a reason, tell me a lie)
(It's the same because of your reply)
...

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