## Solange "This Bird"

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Once in a time where the girls feel like girls
And the world is painted cotton candy
Where the sweet lemonade of McGregor Street
Was the best the damn thing of the summer breeze
Your dad drives a foreign car
And your mama looks like a beauty queen

Now the sour bitter days of a colorless place Seems to light up my nights somehow And the music I play must be loud Loud, loud, loud, loud as can be

So I don't have to hear myself think So I don't have to wake up from this dream I don't wanna sing no single mama blues I'm not singin', look at me, I've been abused

Oh, I'm another silly lost girl starin' at you So maybe I'll put on my high heel shoes And soar the night away And soar the night away But whatever I do

I'm not gonna slow this bird down I don't wanna look life in the eye I'm not gonna fall face first In the spiral called a life

I'm not in denial, I'm not suicidal Not an alcoholic, I'm not out here hoin' So just shut the fuck up This bird's not slowing down

Once in a while when the sun does its job
Lets the clouds take a nice day off
I can breeze through the day and just run through night
Here ingesting from those big blue eyes
[Incomprehensible] on the evening of fourth July
So I got reason to fly

And I'm not gonna slow this bird down I don't wanna look life in the eye

I'm not gonna fall face first In the spiral called a life

I'm not in denial, I'm not suicidal Not an alcoholic, I'm not out here hoin' So just shut the fuck up This bird's not slowing down Slowing down, slowing down

It's not over yet
The song isn't over yet

Ain't no birds gonna slow me down I'ma keep on rollin' And ain't no birds gonna slow me down Keep on rollin'

And ain't no birds gonna slow me down I'ma keep on rollin' And ain't no birds gonna slow me down

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