## **Mockingbird Again**

I haven't felt myself today I think I've missed the bus Smell the difference since it's rained I'm not worrying so much If I don't work out who I am I'm turning to the bible And I'll never play the mockingbird Again Golden river from the sun I need your Midas touch Protect me from this magic spell That took me out to lunch If I don't work out who I am I'm turning to the bible And I'll never play the mockingbird Again And I looked to the past And I looked to the future Everybody wants to be A significant part of history But very few are likely to succeed The birds sing frantic lullabyes As I take the short cut home I stand and wave to Emillie She's begging me to come If I don't work out who I am I'm turning to the bible And I'll never play the mockingbird Again

**Fischer-Z**