

For The Birds

Juliana Hatfield

I really had to go downtown.
Go downtown and hang around.
Was not prepared for what I found.
A baby bird was lyin' on the ground.

Lying there in front of my feet.
Dying there right next to the street.
I picked it up and felt it's heat.
I tried to wake her up but she wanted to sleep.

I'm trying, and I'm trying, and I'm trying
But I can't get away from the thought.
It's dying, it's dying, it's dying,
And it's something that I couldn't stop.
You're lying, you're lying, if you say
It's gonna make it 'cos I know that it's not.

Hanging on a telephone line.
Witnessing a million crimes.
I've been alone all this time.
I'd call someone but I don't have a dime.

I don't care for boys or girls.
I'd rather hang around with the birds.
Humans only wreck the world.
They'd kill your whole family for a string of pearls.

I'm trying, and I'm trying, and I'm trying
But I can't get away from the thought.
We're dying, we're dying, we're dying.
Our insides are starting to rot.
You're lying, you're lying, if you say
We're okay, 'cos maybe we're not.

Ooh, ooh, ooh... ooh ooh. ooh, ooh, ooh... ooh ooh.
Ooh, ooh, ooh... ooh ooh. ooh, ooh, ooh... ooh ooh.
Oooh... ooh ooh... ooh

If I had wings I'd try to fly.
But they don't make it harder to die.
You can take it up to the sky.
But no one ever stays that high.
High... high

I'm trying, and I'm trying, and I'm trying
But I can't get away from the thought.
I'm dying, I'm dying.
I already gave away all that I've got.
I'm lying, I'm lying, if I say
That I'm cool 'cos really I'm not.