

# Little Bird

Kasey Chambers

A little bird told me late last night  
If I hold my breath and do everything right  
You might come back  
If I color my hair and I wear it down  
And I make you laugh like a circus clown  
You might come back

And a little bird said with the wink of an eye  
If I beg real hard and I do not cry  
You might come back  
If I keep my opinion under my breath  
And I only bring it out when the master says  
You might come back

But I don't want you that bad  
No, I don't want you that bad

But a little bird told me as plain as day  
If I changed my name and I change my way  
You might come back  
If I sell my soul for the greater cause  
If I burn my records and I listen to yours  
You might come back

And a little bird said in the middle of a dream  
If I shut my mouth and I don't make a scene  
You might come back  
If I crossed my fingers and curl my toes  
If I looked liked the other girls, everybody knows  
You might come back

But I don't want you that bad  
No, I don't want you that bad  
No, I don't want you that bad  
No, I don't want you that bad

Well, a little bird told me, a little bird told me  
A little bird told me, a little bird told me  
A little bird told me, a little bird told me  
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