

Mockingbird Girl

Scott Weiland

She--She flys without no feathers
A fool to try to 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 on her
She'll kill you once
You won't mind
You'll ask her twice
Hey hey rocket boy
Gotta lotta life behind you
Hey hey mockingbird girl
Gotta fly don't let him hold you
'Cause you were born a lucid flower
A tulip and I killed her
I was born to play the fool
Unlike you
No sex
I'm bored with anticipation
This love song raio station
I guess you'll sleep
I'll count sheep
And watch you dream...
Hey hey rocket boy
Gotta lotta life behind you
Hey hey mockingbird girl
Gotta fly don't let him hold you
So let's make a run and buy a rocket 'copter
I bought it from a crooked cop,
her breath it smelled like beer
A warm beer