

## Mr. Bird

Zella Day

Hey, Mr. Bird, don't you understand  
I got no food in my pocket, so why are you still walking over here  
Don't give me those eyes like I got to have some kind of surprise  
'Cause I don't and I am nowhere near

Hey, Mr. Bird, why don't you get away from me  
Don't you understand that's how it should be  
For you and me  
Mr. Bird, no way, not today  
No way

Hey, Mr. Bird, flap those wings and fly away  
Not with me, bird, not today  
Mr. Bird, no way, no way, not today

Hey, Mr. Bird, why don't you get away from me  
Don't you understand that's how it should be  
For you and me  
Mr. Bird, no way, not today

Fly away from here  
I want my head to be clear  
You should be nowhere near here  
The other way you should steer  
You always seem to appear  
Fly away from here  
Fly away, bird

Hey, hey

Hey, Mr. Bird, you seem to ask a lot of me  
But somewhere, not here, is where you should be  
And why are you still walking over here, bird  
Yeah

Hey Mr. Bird why don't you get away from me  
This is where I stand and it's how it should be  
For you and me  
Mr. Bird, no way, not today  
No way, Mr. Bird