The Littlest Birds

Jolie Holland

(Sammy Parton/Jolie Holland/Syd Barrett)Well, I feel like an old hobo

I'm sad, lonesome and blue

I was fair as a summer's day

Now the summer days are through

You pass through places

And places pass through you

But you carry them with you

On the soles of your travelling shoesWell, I love you so dearly

I love you so clearly

I wake you up in the morning

So early just to tell you

I got the wandering blues

I got the wandering blues

And I'm going to quit

These rambling ways one of these

Days soon

And I sing

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

the littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

And the littlest birds sing the prettiest songsWell it's times like these I feel so small

And wild like the rambling footsteps

Of a wandering child

And I'm lonesome as a lonesome whippoorwill

Singing these blues with a warble and a trill

But I'm not too blue to fly

No I'm not too blue to fly'Cause the littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

And the littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

But I love you so dearly

I love you so fearlessly

I wake you up in the morning so early

Just to tell you

I've got the wandering blues

I've got the wandering blues

And I don't want to leave you

I love you through and throughWell I left my baby on a pretty blue train

And I sang my songs to the cold and the rain

And I had the wandering blues

And I sang those wandering blues

And I'm gonna quit these rambling ways one of these

Days soonAnd I sing

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

And the littlest birds sing the prettiest songsWell I don't care if the sun don't shine

And I don't care if nothing is mine

And I don't care if I'm nervous with you

I'll do my loving in the wintertime.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/