

# Mockingbird Girl

Scott Weiland

She, she flies without no feathers  
A fool to try and 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 honor  
She'll kill you once, you won't mind  
You'll ask for twice Hey, hey, rocket boy  
Gotta lot of life behind her  
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl  
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you You, were born a lucid flower  
A tulip and I pulled her  
I was born to play the fool  
Unlike you  
No sex, I'm bored with anticipation  
This love song radio station  
I guess you'll sleep, I'll count sheep  
Once you dream So let's make a round about rocket copter  
I brought it from a crooked copper  
Well it smells like a beer  
A warm beer, a warm beer Hey, hey, rocket boy  
Gotta lot of life behind her  
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl  
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you Hey, hey, rocket boy  
Gotta lot of life behind her  
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl  
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you  
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl  
Gotta find 'em, let him hold you down Hold you down  
Hold you down  
Hold you down  
(Show me a reason, tell me a lie)  
(It's the same because of your reply)

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