

Little Bird

Becky Buller

Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI

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Chorus: Little bird, little bird,
Don't build your nest in his hands.
Little bird, little bird,
Fly away while you can.

He says he wants the best for you,
He'd struggle to the death for you.
He seems to be the answer to your prayers.
But, girl, there's something in his eyes,
A poison that he can't disguise.
If I were you, I'd get on out of there.

Chorus: Little bird, little bird,
Don't build your nest in his hands.
Little bird, little bird,
Fly away while you can.

You warble and you sing so sweet,
A favorite with the folks you meet;
They come to hear your song from far and wide.
You're tempted by that diamond ring
And, sure enough, he'll clip your wings
As soon as you consent to be his bride.

Chorus: Little bird, little bird,
Don't build your nest in his hands.
Little bird, little bird,
Fly away while you can.

Now, may he's your only one
And all these fears will come undone;
Quite possibly, it all could turn out right.
But, "To thine own self be true"
Before you ever say I do—
Regret can make it hard to sleep at night.

Chorus: Little bird, little bird,
Don't build your nest in his hands.
Little bird, little bird,
Fly away while you can.