

Little Bird

Becky Buller, *Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI*

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

He says he wants the best for you
Would 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 outta there

Chorus: Little bird, little bird
Don't build your nest in his hands
Little bird, 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 songs from far and wide
You're tempted by that diamond ring
Sure enough, he'll clip your wings
As soon as you accept to be his bride

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

Now, maybe 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
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Little bird, little bird
Little bird, fly away while you can