

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Free Bird

Par VARIOUS ARTISTS

Album : 100 Greatest Guitar Solos

I was a quick-wet boy

Diving too deep for coins

All of your street light eyes

Wide on my plastic toys

Then when the cops closed the fair

I cut my long baby hair

Stole me a dog-eared map

And called for you everywhere

Have I found you?

Flightless bird, jealous, weeping

Or lost you?

American mouth

Big pill looming

Now I'm a fat house cat

Nursing my sore blunt tongue

Watching the warm poison rats

Curl through the wide fence cracks

Pissing on magazine photos

Those fishing lures

Thrown in the cold and clean

Blood of Christ mountain stream

Have I found you?

Flightless bird, grounded, bleeding

Or lost you?

American mouth

Big pill stuck going down