Yellow Bird

Chris Isaak

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Did your lady friend leave the nest again? That is very sad, makes me feel so bad You can fly away, in the sky away You're more lucky than me

I also had a pretty girl, she's not with me today They're all the same, those pretty girls Take tenderness, then they fly away Yellow bird, yellow bird

Did your lady friend leave the nest again? That is very sad, makes me feel so bad You can fly away, in the sky away You're more lucky than me

Wish that I were a yellow bird I'd fly away with you but I am not a yellow bird So here I sit, nothing I can do Yellow bird, yellow bird