

Blue Bird

Dirty Projectors

Sky is blue, the sun shines everywhere
Breeze is blowing, messing up your hair
[?] is last
But if I am honest
I feel just fine on this bench with

You and me
Me and you
Something sweet
Something new
Fresh and clean
Like the beginning
Blue bird, sing your tune
From the lilacs in bloom

Walk around the city in the light
Talk about whatever's in our minds
I admit some surprise and delight
Fascinated by you
I feel lucky to get time with

You and me
Me and you
Something sweet
Something new
Fresh and clean
Like the beginning
Blue bird, sing your tune
From the lilacs in bloom

You
Fly up
To
Me like a blue bird
You
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Me like a blue bird
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Me like a blue bird
Fly up
To
Me like a blue bird

You and me
Me and you
Something sweet
Something new
Fresh and clean
Like the beginning
Blue bird, sing your tune
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You and me
Me and you

Something sweet
Something true
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