

## Songbird Son

Grandaddy

He was a songbird son  
She was a Hitchcock blonde  
And they were on the rush  
She was on some toothy diet  
He'd become so unexcited

On a canal pink night  
Under a globe box light  
The songbird son died  
Quiet songbird son you lost your right to sing  
Message better left unsaid  
Don't say nothing  
Message better left unsaid  
Don't say nothing

And so they made their camp  
On a runaway truck remp  
Yeah, they were on the run

The tent gets filled with sun  
And in her dreams the tanning bed turns on  
And now the chapter crushed  
The CHP light flash  
Its summer song died quiet songbird son you lost your right to sing  
Message better left unsaid  
Don't say nothing  
Message better left unsaid  
Don't say nothing  
Some things better left unsaid  
Don't say nothing  
Message better left unsaid  
Don't say nothing