

## Bluebird

Los Lobos

Listen to my bluebird laugh  
She can't tell you why  
Deep within her heart, you see  
She knows only crying  
Just crying

There she sits, aloft at perch  
Strangest color blue  
Flying is forgotten now  
Thinks only of you  
Just you  
Oh yeah

So, get all those blues  
Must be a thousand hues  
And be just differently used  
You just know

You sit there mesmerized  
By the depth of her eyes  
That you can't categorize  
She's got soul  
She's got soul  
She's got soul  
She's got soul

Do you think she loves you  
Do you think at all