

# Bluebird

Miranda Lambert

Yeah I'm a turner  
I turn pages all the time  
Don't like where I'm at  
34 was bad  
So I just turn to 35  
Yeah I'm a keeper  
I keep digging down for the deep  
Like the records I'm playing  
They might keep you waiting  
But you know I'm only playing for keeps

And if the house just keeps on winning  
I got a wild card up my sleeve  
And if love keeps giving me lemons  
I just mix 'em in my drink  
And if the whole wide world stops singing  
And all the stars go dark  
I'll keep a light on in my soul  
Keep a bluebird in my heart

Well I'm a giver  
Yeah and I'm still giving 'em hell  
Forgiving's pretty hard  
So I've made an art  
Out of forgetting 'em well  
Yeah I'm a rhymers  
I can turn 20 cents into a 10  
And if I get confused  
And I start to lose  
I'll rhyme a dime till it all makes sense

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I'll turn a light on in my soul  
And keep the bluebird in my heart

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And the bluebird sings