

## Caging a Songbird

Paul McDonald

Tell me now, just tell me what you want, uh huh  
When I howl up to your moon you pick the poison from a heavy spoon  
And then it's gone  
You held me once. You held me one too many times baby  
You've worn this out. Why, why, why? Yeah yeah

Looking in on your little world I marvel at your wicked ways and words  
You get me high to keep me low  
You carve my name into the headstone, the headstone

I held you once. I held you one too many times baby  
And I'm bored of wondering why, why, why come on

Why can't you accept we're both so over this?  
Am I something I sold you?  
Am I something you own?  
I can't hear you when you speak  
You can't hear me 'cause you're caging a songbird  
Why can't you just make up your mind?  
Why? Why? Why? (Why can't you just make up your mind?)  
Why? Why? Why? (Why can't you just make up your mind?)

I try to find your little heart  
I'm looking around for any shot of love, but it's long gone baby  
And if I could believe in you I'd never have to run to seek the truth  
Oh it's gone baby  
Yeah, I held you once. I held you one too many times baby  
And I'm bored of wondering why, why, why come on

Why can't you accept we're both so over this?  
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Why? Why? Why? Why? (Why can't you just make up your mind?)  
Why? Why? Why? Why? Why? (Why can't you just make up your mind?)  
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Why can't you make up your mind?  
Why can't you? (Why can't you just make up your mind?)  
Why can't you make it? Why can't you make it? Make up your mind  
Why? Why? Why? Come on