

Corinna

Phish

I got a bird what whistles, baby got a bird
Honey got a bird ... it would sing, baby got a bird
Honey got a bird ... it would sing
Without my Corrina, sure don't mean ..., sure don't
mean a natural thing

I learned to love you baby, honey for I call
Baby for I call your name, baby for I call
Honey for I call your name, I love you Corrina
It sure don't mean, it sure don't mean a natural thing

Have mercy, have mercy, baby on my hard luck
Honey on my hard luck soul, baby on my hard luck
Honey on my hard luck soul

I got a rainbow round my shoulder
Looks like silver, shines like Klondike1 gold

Well I love you honey, honey tell the world, baby tell
the world I do
Honey tell the world I do, baby tell the world I do
Ain't no woman in fourteen counties, love me baby like
the way I do

I got a bird what whistles, baby got a bird
Honey got a bird ... it would sing, baby got a bird
Honey got a bird ... it would sing
Without Corrina, sure don't mean, sure don't mean a
natural thing

Corrina, Corrina, Corrina