

The Bird That Follows Me

The Strumbellas

There's that bird that follows me
Singin' from the branch of a dying tree
I walk through the city in my bare feet
The devil put the barracuda spirit into me

And I run, run right out the window
Oh I believe in death (hey!) cause death has always won the last hand

I walk through the love with my heart on my sleeve
Rattlesnakes slithering around my feet
I spend my days looking up from my knees
And one day Jesus Christ won't you follow me?

And I run, run right out the window
Well believe in death (hey!) cause death has always won the last hand
Oh and I run, run right out the window
Oh I believe in death (hey!) cause death has always been a good friend

Oh the birds they sing a song for me
Oh the birds they sing a song for me

But I believe in death (hey!) cause death has always won the last hand
Oh I believe in death (hey!) cause death has always been a good friend
Oh I believe in death cause death has always won the last hand
Well I believe in death cause death has always been a good friend
Well I believe in death cause death has always won the last hand