Pretty bird, pretty bird why you so still? pretty bird, pretty bird we've been waiting on you

you go west for the black setting sun you go south to the white spirit of earth you go east for those real green eyes you go for north, walk the good red road

pretty bird
there's a mirror in heaven
pretty bird, pretty bird
there's a window on earth

you go west for the black setting sun you go south to the white spirit of earth you go east for those real green eyes you go north, walk the good red road pretty bird

some pity me
ooh pity me yeah
stars pity me for
the blood of the pretty
the blood of the pretty
the blood of the pretty
bird

pretty bird, pretty bird
we're starving you still
you go west for the black setting sun
you go south to the white spirit of earth
you go east for those real green eyes
you go north, walk the good red road
pretty bird