

# The Bird

George Jones

I curse the day she bought me that old bird  
Squalking, talking, telling everything it ever heard  
She never would have known about  
Big Betty Brown and me  
But he fowled up and told her  
Some things you won't believe

Oh, my woman moved out on me today  
And left that old stool pigeon  
Parrot trembling in his cage  
I hollered from the front porch  
And stopped her at the curb  
And the last thing I gave her was the bird

Oh, the last thing I gave her was the bird  
And she returned the favor with a few selected words  
I don't have to worry now what's being overheard  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird

She sat the cage beside her on the seat  
And left two streaks of firestone smokin' on the street  
The neighbors ran for cover  
They could see she was disturbed  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird

Oh, the last thing I gave her was the bird  
And she returned the favor with a few selected words  
I don't have to worry now what's being overheard  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird

Oh, the last thing I gave her was the bird  
And she returned the favor with a few selected words  
I don't have to worry now what's being overheard  
'Cause the last thing I gave her was the bird  
Yes, the last thing I gave her was the bird...