

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...