

Birds of a Feather

Gretchen Wilson

When I'm alone
Sometimes I feel blue
Sometimes I'm too blue
When I'm alone

When I'm with you
Everything's okay
Kinda like myself
When I'm with you

You went away way too soon
What can I say to make it up to you?
When we're apart
My wings feel the weather
When we're together
We're birds of a feather

Funny how skies
Can be so blue
Then turn around and put
That gray cloud on you

When we're apart
My wings feel the weather
When we're together
We're birds of a feather
Mmm-mm-mm, mm-mm