The Bird

Jerry Reed

Well my throat was dry and it was getting late I was at this bar on the interstate When this guy with this bird on his shoulder walked through the door He proceeded to tell me the wildest thing Sir this bird of mine can sing Like no other bird you ever heard before Well I kinda looked at the guy and said oh really He turned to the bird and said do ole Willie When the bird started singing I almost fell in the floor

Whisky River take my mind Don't let her memory torture to me Whisky River don't run dry You're all I've got take care of me

Well if that ain't the durndest thing I thought son what a heck of a thing A man could get rich making that bird sing And I could feel this wild idea coming on strong And besides I'm sitting here with two weeks pay And I'd probably blow it on beer anyway Hey wait â??til you hear him sing like George Jones

He stopped loving her today They placed a wreath upon his door Soon they'll carry him away He stopped loving her today

I said well that does it sir Yep I'd like to buy that bird Five hundred dollars to take him off your hands Well he thought for a while and he said alright And he handed me the bird and he said good night He counted my money and out the door he ran

Well I was thinking I'd found the rainbow's end That the money would soon be pouring in When suddenly the bird flew out the door and was gone Well then it hit me and I got boiling made Cause I knew right then I'd been had And as he flew off into the night he was singing this song

On the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again Somebody stop that bird Well love is making money with my friends I can't wait to get on the road again On the road again My bird I Just can't wait to get on the road again I find love is making money with my friends I can't wait to get on the road again Somebody give me a B B gun On the road again I want that bird Just can't wait to get on the road again This is for the birds Love is making money with my friends