Baltimore Oriole

John Mellencamp

Baltimore Oriole Took one look at that mercury, forty below No life for a lady To be draggin' her feathers around in the snow Leaving me blue, off she flew To the Tangipaho-down Louisiana Where a two-tiin' Jaybird Met the divine Miss O

I'd like to ruffle his plumage That Baltimore Oriole Messed around with that big guy Till he singed her wings Forgivin' is easy-it's a woman like, now and then Could happen to thing Send her back home Home ain't home without her warbling How she can sing Make a lonely man happy, Baltimore Oriole Come down from that bough Fly to your daddy now.