

## Red-Winged Blackbird

Kathy Mattea

Oh, can't you see that pretty little bird  
Singing with all his heart and soul?  
He's got a blood red spot on his wing  
And all the rest of him's black as coal

Of all the colors I ever did see  
Red and black are the ones I dread  
For when a man spills blood on the coal  
They carry him down from the coal mines dead

Oh, fly away you red-winged bird  
Leave behind the miner's wife  
She'll dream about you when you're gone  
She'll dream about you all her life

Oh, can't you see that pretty little bird  
Singing with all his heart and soul?  
He's got a blood-red spot on his wing  
And all the rest of him's black as coal