

Worry Birds

Maria McKee

And if you die
If and what if
Nobody likes me
Another day missed

Poke out my eyes
Yeah, I could do this
Gremlins have got me
I don't feel your kiss

Days -- steal away like a lover
Ways -- to ponder it over
And lay in the wake of a day I'd faked

Mary's the one
She's got it all right
She goes to dances
What if I died?

I'm a bit numb
And slightly behind
Waiting for genius
Waiting to shine

Days -- steal away like a lover
Ways -- to ponder it over
And lay in the wake of a day I'd faked

Damn worry birds
They tug at my hair
They tell me I'm ugly
They bring me the mirror

Days -- see how you're leaving
Ways -- why don't you need me?
All this in turns and the worry birds