

Jailbird

The Exploding Hearts

Girl, we're caught in the act of sniffing glue,
And you just keep getting high now so what can I do?
The jail man took me away,
On what would have been our wedding day.
I'm all lost out here at the bar
Playing guitar, living out of my car
There's no more glue, but I'll see you

I'm just a jailbird (for your love)
I'm just a jailbird honey,
Marking years on the wall.
I got some sniffing to do,
To get as high as you.

We stuck rubber cement into the fair,
We rode all the rides, but you wanted to fly,
So you jumped off into the air.
The neon lights and cotton candy skies,
Couldn't bring you down from those highs,
Oh now, you're so sad, oh girl,
I see you talking to a squirrel,
Kissing its lips, why not mine?
So kiss me please!

I'm just a jailbird (for your love)
I'm just a jailbird honey,
Marking years on the wall.
I got some sniffing to do,
To get as high as you.

When the jailor man takes me away,
I won't cry, I'll just obey.
Oh now, you're so sad, oh girl,
I see you on the Tilt-a-Whirl,
Kissing his lips, why not mine?
So kiss me please!

I'm just a jailbird (for your love)
I'm just a jailbird honey,
Marking years on the wall.
I got some sniffing to do,
To get as high as you.