## For the Birds

## Miranda Lambert

I'm against the days
When the skies stay bummer grey
And the cake tastes just OK
OKWell I guess I'm anti yuck
Against the stuff the sucks
The life out of your soul
And shuts it downI'm against the thought
Of letting good tomatoes rot

Being someone that you're not When you're notWell I guess I'm anti hate

Cause that ain't what it takes

It's love that makes this crazy world go 'round

I'm for the sun, I'm for the breeze

Old dogs sleeping at your feet

I'm for the girls with the curls and the curves

I'm for questions I'm for freedom

Celebrating every season

For the bees and the trees and the dirt

I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds)

I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds)

I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds)I'm against the notion

Of drinking witchy potion

And causing big commotions

You know sonI guess I'm anti confrontation

I'd rather have a conversation

About nothing in particular at all

I'm against them feelings

The ones that get revealing

Slamming hearts right into ceilings

You feel meAnd I guess I'm anti tears

I'd rather sip an ice cold beer

Listen to some country music until dawnI'm for the sun, I'm for the breeze

Old dogs sleeping at your feet

I'm for the girls with the curls and the curves

I'm for questions

I'm for freedom

Celebrating every season

For the trees and the bees and the dirtI'm for feathers

I'm for wings

I'm for tweedle deedle dee dee

For what it's worth

For what it's worth

I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds)

Tweedle deedle dee dee

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/