

# Bluebird

Christina Perri

How the hell does a broken heart get back together when it's torn apart?  
Teach itself to start beating again? This little bluebird came looking for you  
I said that I hadn't seen you in quite some time  
And this little bluebird came looking again  
I said we weren't even friends, she could have you Don't you think it was hard?  
I didn't even say that you died  
But it wouldn't have been such a lie, 'cause then I started to cry  
This little bluebird sure won't give it a rest  
She swears that you may be better than all the rest  
I said, "No, you've got it all wrong.  
If he was something special, I wouldn't have this song." And don't you think it was hard?  
I didn't even say that you died  
But it wouldn't have been such a lie, 'cause then I started to cry How the hell does a broken heart  
get back together when it's torn apart?  
And teach itself to start beating again? What if when she comes over, I am in your arms, taking  
all I want from you again?  
How the hell does a broken heart get back together when it's torn apart?  
Teach itself to start beating again?  
How the hell does a broken heart get back together when it's torn apart?  
Teach itself to start beating again?  
Beating again This little bluebird won't come here anymore  
So I went looking for her, and I found you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>