

# John Mayer, Hummingbird

Once upon most every morning  
I woke up to her flying there  
Hummingbird was making blows of  
Blowing rings of purple in the air

All the while  
I was trying to keep her there  
Now I'm man enough to leave  
Man enough to always care  
Hummingbird  
Hummingbird

That's all I heard  
That's my hummingbird

Just because I said I didn't want her  
Doesn't mean I want her to go  
In fact, I quite depended on her  
But that I didn't want her to know  
Now that's she's gone I know  
All the while  
I was trying to keep her there, ya

Now man enough to leave  
Man enough to always care  
Hummingbird  
Hummingbird  
That's all I heard  
That's my Hummingbird  
Hummingbird  
Hummingbird

Is it too late  
Too late, hummingbird?