

# Rolling Stones, Corinna

(T. Mahal/J.E. Davis)

I got a bird what whistles  
Baby got a bird  
Honey got a bird - it would sing  
Baby got a bird  
Honey got a bird - it would sing  
Without my Corinna, sure don't mean  
Sure don't mean a natural thing

I learned to love you baby  
Honey for I call  
Baby for I call your name  
Baby for I call  
Honey for I call your name  
I love you Corinna  
It sure don't mean  
It sure don't mean a natural thing

Have mercy, have mercy  
Baby on my hard luck  
Honey on my hard luck soul  
Baby on my hard luck  
Honey on my hard luck soul

I got a rainbow round my shoulder  
Looks like silver  
Shines like klondike gold

Well I love you honey  
Honey tell the world  
Baby tell the world I do  
Honey tell the world I do  
Baby tell the world I do  
Ain't no woman in fourteen counties  
Love me baby like the way I do

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