

# Scott Weiland, Mockingbird Girl

She - She flys without no feathers  
A fool to try and catch her  
Well I don't know  
Cause I don't know - I'm a fool

Yeah, a visionary's daughter  
She don't care that you want on her  
She'll kill you once  
You won't mind  
You'll ask her twice

Hey, hey, rocket boy  
Gotta lotta life behind you  
Hey, hey mockingbird girl  
Gotta fly don't let him hold you

Cause you were born a lucid flower  
A tulip and I pulled her  
I was born to play the fool  
Unlike you

No sex  
I'm bored with anticipation  
This love song radio station  
I guess you'll sleep  
I'll count sheep  
And watch you dream...

So let's make a run and buy a rocket 'copter  
I bought it from a crooked copper  
Her breath it smelled - like a beer  
A warm beer, a warm beer.

Hey, hey, rocket boy  
Gotta lotta life behind you  
Hey, hey, mockingbird girl  
Gotta fly don't let him hold you