

Sherrie Austin, Little Bird

A bird in a cage can't use its wings
One day she might refuse to sing
You'll find some feathers on the floor and an open door

Ooh Ooh whatcha gonna do
When your little bird flies away
Hey Hey, Ooh Ooh whatcha gonna say
Whatcha gonna do
When your little bird flies away

A bird in a cage is on display
People they poke and stare all day
If she can get those bars to bend
She won't be back again

Ooh Ooh whatcha gonna do
When your little bird flies away
Hey Hey, Ooh Ooh whatcha gonna say
Whatcha gonna do
When your little bird flies away

Free to touch the sky
She never dreamed she'd ever fly so high

Ooh Ooh whatcha gonna do
When your little bird flies away
Hey Hey, Ooh Ooh whatcha gonna say
Whatcha gonna do
When your little bird flies away