

# The Wallflowers, After The Blackbird Sings

I'm finding it hard,  
Just to keep up with someone  
Who's hangin' onto nothin'  
Only to lose what's never mine.

And I'm finding it hard  
Just to keep up with something  
That's hangin' on to nothin'  
To keep all these chains tied up and in line, in line.

Pretty Angel,  
She bites the hands of the lion,  
Ties it up with ribbon,  
Watches as hound dogs  
Bang on her drums, drums.

It's so, it's so easy for you to love nobody,  
It's so easy for you, 'cause you're not tryin' anymore.

I seen this girl  
She had her hands full of lightning,  
She rolled it down to me,  
A Lolita smile,  
With a thorn in her eyes.

Now she, she spun the world,  
Up on the edge of a pearl,  
A carnivals girl,  
Up on a ferris wheel forever, forever.

It's so easy for you to love nobody,  
It's so easy for you, 'cause you're not tryin' anymore,  
Just don't try anymore.

Now she, she howled like an owl  
Only to fall like a sparrow  
And lay beside the scarecrow  
But after the Blackbird sings  
Is the song, the song.

It's just so easy,  
It's just so easy for you to love nobody,  
It's just so easy for you, 'cause you're not tryin' anymore.