For the Birds

Miranda Lambert

I'm against the days When the skies stay bummer grey And the cake tastes just OK OKWell I guess I'm anti yuck Against the stuff the sucks The life out of your soul And shuts it downI'm against the thought Of letting good tomatoes rot Being someone that you're not When you're notWell I guess I'm anti hate Cause that ain't what it takes It's love that makes this crazy world go 'round I'm for the sun, I'm for the breeze Old dogs sleeping at your feet I'm for the girls with the curls and the curves I'm for questions I'm for freedom Celebrating every season For the bees and the trees and the dirt I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds) I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds) I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds)I'm against the notion Of drinking witchy potion And causing big commotions You know sonI guess I'm anti confrontation I'd rather have a conversation About nothing in particular at all I'm against them feelings The ones that get revealing Slamming hearts right into ceilings You feel meAnd I guess I'm anti tears I'd rather sip an ice cold beer Listen to some country music until dawnI'm for the sun, I'm for the breeze Old dogs sleeping at your feet I'm for the girls with the curls and the curves I'm for questions I'm for freedom Celebrating every season For the trees and the bees and the dirtI'm for feathers I'm for wings I'm for tweedle deedle dee dee For what it's worth

For what it's worth I'm for the birds (I'm for the birds) Tweedle deedle dee dee Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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