

Little Bird

Lisa Hannigan

Intro: B, G, B, G, B, G, B, G,

B E
Your heart sings like a kettle

G B
And your words, they boil away like steam.

B E
And a lie burns long while the truth bites quick,

G B
A heart is built for both it seems.

B E
You are lonely as a church,

G B
Despite the queuing out your door.

B E G B
I am empty as a promise, no more.

F# E B
When the time comes,

F# E B
And rights have been read,

F# E
I think of you often

B F# E
But for once I meant what I said.

B, G, B, G, B, G, B, G

B E
I was salted by your hunger,

G B
Now you've gone and lost your appetite

B E G B
And a little bird is every bit as handy in a fight.

B **E**
I am lonely as a memory

G **B**
Despite the gathering round the fire.

B **E** **G** **B**
Aren t you every bird on every wire?

F# **E** **B**
When the time comes,

F# **E** **B**
And rights have been read,

F# **E**
I think of you often

B **F#** **E** **B**
But for once I meant what I said.

F# **E** **B**
Here I stay, I lay me down,

F# **E** **B**
In a house by a hill.

F# **E** **B** **F#** **E** **B**
I m dug from the rubble, and cut from the kill.

F# **E** **B**
Here I stay, I lay me down,

F# **E** **B**
In a house by the Hill.

F# **E** **B** **F#** **E** **B**
I m dug from the rubble, and cut from the kill. (Times 3)