

If You Were A Bluebird

Butch Hancock

G

If you were a bluebird you'd be a sad one

C

I'd give you a true word, but you've already had one

G

D

If you were a bluebird, you'd be crying

G

You'd be flying home

If you were a raindrop, you'd shine like a rainbow

And if you were a train stop, the conductor would sing low

If you were a raindrop, you'd be falling

You'd be calling home

If you were a hotel, you'd be a grand one

But if you hit a slow spell, do you think you could stand one

If you were hotel, I'd lean on your doorbell

I'd call you my home

If I was a highway, I'd stretch along side you

I'd have you pass by ways, that have dissatisfied you

If I was a highway, I'd be stretching

I'd be fetching you home