

John Mayer, Hummingbird

Once upon most every morning
I woke up to her flying there
Hummingbird was making blows of
Blowing rings of purple in the air

All the while
I was trying to keep her there
Now I'm man enough to leave
Man enough to always care
Hummingbird
Hummingbird

That's all I heard
That's my hummingbird

Just because I said I didn't want her
Doesn't mean I want her to go
In fact, I quite depended on her
But that I didn't want her to know
Now that's she's gone I know
All the while
I was trying to keep her there, ya

Now man enough to leave
Man enough to always care
Hummingbird
Hummingbird
That's all I heard
That's my Hummingbird
Hummingbird
Hummingbird

Is it too late
Too late, hummingbird?