

## Cody, Cody

Flying Burrito Brothers

Cody, Cody I hear you say  
I hear your voice calling me away  
I'm not afraid to think of what I might find  
I will be yours, will you be mine

We've all been young, we've all been old  
We've all been sheltered from the cold  
Come to my side and say what I think  
I already know  
I'm going away don't you want to go

I remember the face that Harvey drew  
It was of a man  
That my eyes saw thru  
Come by my side before the evening is gone  
And see where else this body's flown