

High Flying Bird

Jefferson Airplane

1. There's a high flying bird,
way up in the sky now.
Yes, and I wonder if she looks down
as she flies on by.
Well she's riding on the hour,
so easy in the sky.

R: Lord, look at me, yeah ooo
I'm rooted like a tree, hell, yes I am now.
I got to sit down, can't cry
oh lord, I'm gonna die- blues.
2. Oh when I used all love of mine,
he worked in the mine, lord.
Oh well, he never saw the sun,
but he never stopped trying.
Well then one day,
my man went up and died.

R: My man up and died.
My man up and died, oh yes he did now.
Well, he wanted to fly
and the only way to fly was to die.
3. There's a high flying bird
way up in the sky now.
Yes, and I wonder if she looks down
as she flies on by.
She's riding on the air
so easy in the sky.

R: Lord, look at me, yeah ooo
I'm rooted like a tree, hell, yes I am now.
I got to sit down, can't cry
oh lord, I'm gonna die- blues.
- *: Yeah, I'm gonna die now.
I got to sit down, can't cry
oh lord, I'm gonna die
blues.