

Seagull

Joe Bonamassa

Seagull you fly across the horizon into the misty morning sun.
Nobody asked you where you are going, Nobody knows where you're
from

There is a man asking a Question, is it a really the end of the
world?
Seagull you must have known for a long time; the shapes of thin
gs to come.

Now you fly through the sky, never asking why
And you fly all around, until somebody shoots you down

na na nana na, na na nanana na

Seagull you fly across the horizon into the misty morning sun.
Nobody asked you where you are going. Nobody knows where you're
from

Now you fly through the sky, never asking why.
And you fly all around, until somebody shoots you down.

nanana na, na na nanana na

Gonna fly away tomorrow. Fly away.
Leave it to my sorrow. Hey yeah.
Gonna fly away, leave it to my sorrow,
hey yeah..