

Let Your Man Fly

Max Webster

the blues just hangs around me
i keep trying to plant my feet / but it drags me on
i know you're a wonder woman
but i'm just a blink-your-eyes-gone / rambling man
and i'll slip between you / like a sandslide through an hour glass
you got to let your man fly / let your man fly
and i hear something waiting / waiting for a chance to hang a change on me
i got the blues to be there
something like a stream / keeps floating me away
and i'll slip between you / like a windslide through a winter tree
you got to let your man fly / let your man fly
would you kindness kill me / or gilded cage me / would you steal my sky
you better let your man fly / let your man fly