

High Flyin' Bird

Neil Young

There's a high flyin' bird, flying way up in the sky
And I wonder if she looks down, as she goes on by?
Well, she's flying so freely in the sky

Lord, look at me here
I'm rooted like a tree here
Got those sit-down can't cry
Oh Lord, gonna die blues

Now the sun it comes up and lights up the day
And when he gets tired, Lord, he goes on down his way
To the east and to the west he meets God every day

Lord, look at me here
I'm rooted like a tree here
Got those sit-down, can't cry
Oh Lord, gonna die blues

Now I had a woman
Lord, she lived down by the mine
She ain't never seen the sun
Oh Lord, never stopped crying

Then one day my woman up and died
Lord, she up and died now
Oh Lord, she up and died now
She wanted to die and the only way to fly is die, die, die

Well there's a high flyin' bird, flying way up in the sky
And I wonder if she looks down as she goes on by?
Well, she's flying so freely in the sky, hey

Lord, look at me here
I'm rooted like a tree here
Got those sit-down, can't cry
Oh, Lord, gonna die blues

Got those sit-down, can't cry
Oh, Lord, gonna die blues, hey hey