

## Black Wings

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be  
Believin' what you leave behind is burnt up junk debris  
And ever last undying soul resides at a hotel in Saint Marie  
Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be

Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be  
Shimmerin' like a Leslie and a Hammond B3  
Or a shaking tambourine at a gospel jubilee  
Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be

Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be  
Jangling and a-changling all the way to Tennessee  
Trusting in a Duo Jet and a 9 volt battery  
Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be

Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be  
Strummin' on a Stella guitar and singin' 'Deportee'  
That ain't much of a repertoire, oh, no, Siree  
Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be

Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be  
You're never gonna reach the sun or the Sunset Marquis  
You'll die like a saint on high alongside gamblers and thieves  
Fly away on them old wings, black as they may be  
Black as they may be