

Where Do My Bluebirds Fly

The Tallest Man on Earth

Oh, well I know you stroke the set-
up baby, of all the leaves up in the ground
And I know our song is all but healthy as I see dry leaves fall
in' down, oh
With all this fever in my mind, I could drown in your kerosene
eyes, oh
You're just a riddle in the sky
Oh, where do my bluebird fly?

And as the early sign of dawn or thunder I see you stir the fog
around
And when you find the voice and gears of sunset we'll hear that
high and lonesome sound, oh
And I will question every wind if they gone through the glow of
your eyes, oh
You're just a riddle in the sky
Oh, where do my bluebird fly?
I say where do my bluebird fly?

Oh, well I know you stroke your feathers baby upon the ghosts a
long my trail
And I know our life was sold and buried before I knew it was fo
r sale, oh
With all this fever in my mind I could aim for your kerosene ey
es, oh
You're just a target in the sky
I say where do my bluebird fly?
I say where do my bluebird fly?