

Low Flyin' Bird

Cass McCombs

Flyin over the sun, escapin with a singed ass-feather
Crazy bird, plungin fast toward the concrete nether
Death defyin
Ain't think much of tryin
Just flyin

Low
Low flyin bird
Don't scrape your beak
Low flyin bird, don't sink
Let me ride
Over the canyon wide
Let me ride
Low flyin bird, don't dive

A bird called Where, searchin for her dismembered love
Lighting strickin all around, travelin from the way above
Boy that's looks like fun
Until the day is done
Fly

Low
Low flyin bird
Don't scrape your beak
Low flyin bird, don't sink
Let me ride
Over the canyon wide
Let me ride
Low flyin bird, don't dive

All my dreams I'd burn to fly
Windfallin out the clear sky
Mistle and a kiss goodbye